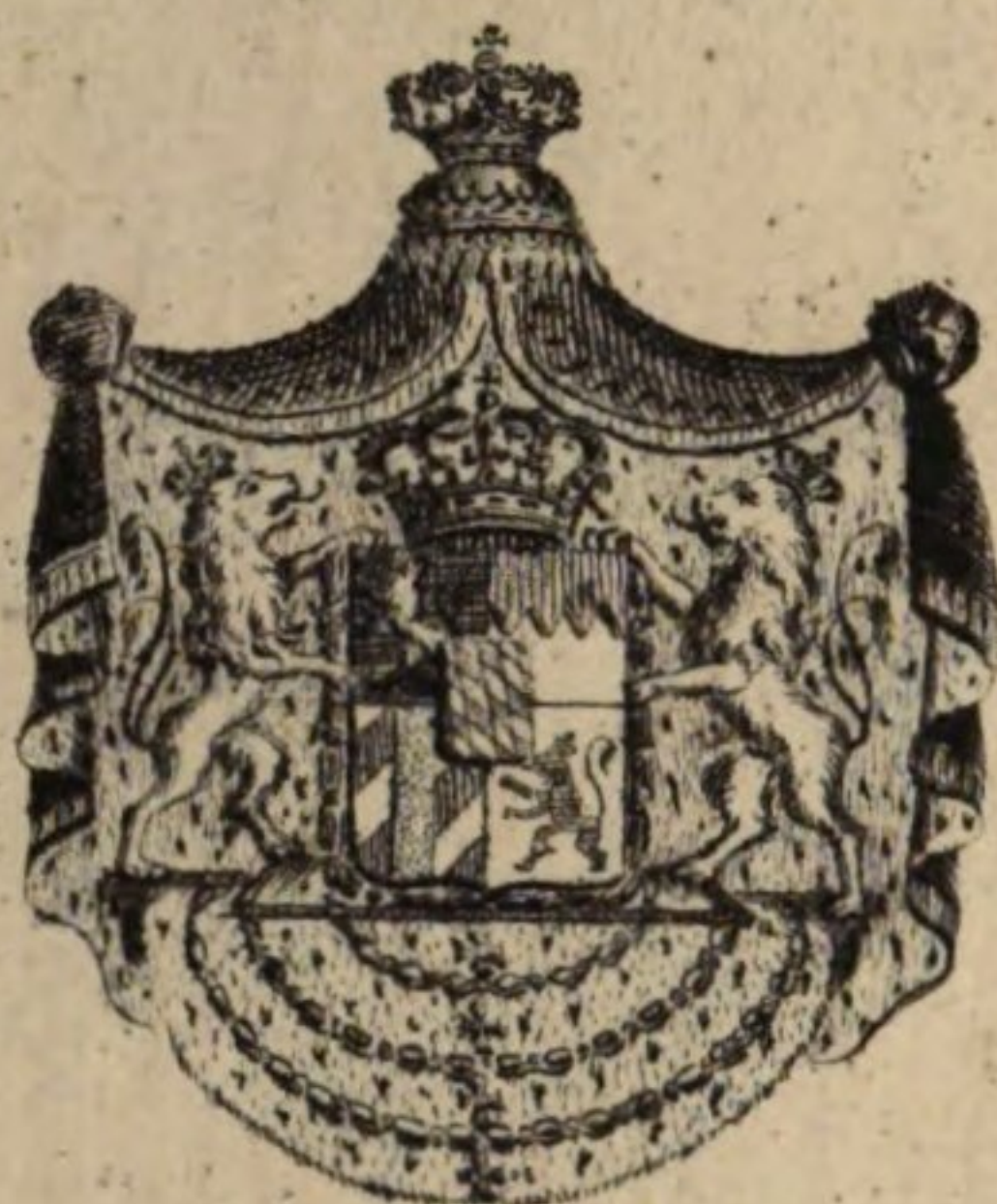


A. lat. a. 358

Horatius.



**BIBLIOTHECA
REGIA
MONACENSIS.**

Ex donat. Nolliana.

THE
WORKS
OF
HORACE,

Translated Literally into
ENGLISH PROSE;

For the Use of those who are desirous of
acquiring or recovering a competent Know-
ledge of the LATIN LANGUAGE.

By C. SMART, A. M.
OF PEMBROKE-COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. I.

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BIBLIOTHECA

REGIA

MONACENSIS.

Bayerische
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P R E F A C E.

TH E following version being the work of a man who has made poetry, perhaps, too much the business of his life, some account of his motives for undertaking it may seem necessary. In the first place, then, there was reason to believe that a thing of this kind, properly executed, would be very useful to those who were desirous of acquiring or recovering a competent knowledge of the Latin tongue. Secondly, the extraordinary success which attempts of this kind have met with, though by men who manifestly did not understand the author, any otherwise than through a French medium; and tho' printed in large volumes, and sold at a proportionable price; gave sufficient reason for the translator to hope, that his labour would not be in vain; I say *labour*, for genius, if he had any pretensions to it, could not have been exerted in the work before us.

T H E purchaser will herein find, that cheapness and convenience have been consulted for his service.

THOUGH every line is construed almost verbatim, yet absolute baldness has been, as much as possible, avoided.

THE learned reader need not be informed that this version was not intended for him; though some of the most eminent of that character have condescended to examine the manuscript, and given it the sanction of their approbation.

WITH regard to the Latin text, the best editions have been diligently consulted; and it is presumed the judicious will find in the following sheets some emendations and improvements, which have escaped former editors. What errors there may be, either of the press or otherwise, will be found, perhaps, of such a nature, and so seldom to occur, that they may be rather of service, by giving the young student some opportunities of shewing his sagacity in the discovery of them.

I SHALL take leave of my reader in the words of an old poet, which are applicable enough to this undertaking:

Dumos inter et aspera
Scruposis sequimur vadis,
Fronte exile negotium
Et dignum pueris putes:

Aggressis

P R E F A C E.

Aggressis labor arduus
Nec tractabile pondus est.
Par exanimis æstus est
Ceu sublimia differas
Par est judicii mora
Pompæ gloria vilis est.

TERENT. MAURUS.

N. B. This work will be particularly useful to such Foreign Gentlemen as are already acquainted with the Latin, and are desirous of being masters of the English tongue.

*Lectoribus eruditis, præsertim iis, qui in ludis
literariis operam navant.*

NOLUMUS fanè cum Fabio Horatium in quibusdam interpretari, ideoque locos omnes parùm castos honestâ (uti speramus) fraude ad verecundiam quodammodo revocavimus. Tantum enim abest ut juvenes ab asteriscis (quibus editiones in usum Delphini scatent) quo minùs quædam legant, impediantur, ut potiùs exinde dirigatur, imò invitetur eorum curva in pravum curiositas.

Q. HORATII FLACCI

CARMINUM

LIBRI.

Vol. I.

B

Q. HORATII FLACCI
CARMINUM

LIBER I.

CARMEN I.

AD CILNIUM MÆCENATEM.

Alios aliis studiis duci: se lyrici vatis gloriam ambire, unius Mæcenatis iudicio obtinendam.

MÆCENAS, atavis edite regibus,
O et præsidium et dulce decus meum!
Sunt quos curriculo pulverem Olympicum
Collegisse juvat; metaque fervidis
Evitata rotis, palmaque nobilis,
Terrarum dominos evehit * ad Deos.
Hunc, si mobilium † turba Quiritium
Certat tergemini tollere honoribus;
Illum, si proprio condidit horreo

5

Quidquid

* Evehere. Bentl.

† Nunc, si nobilium,

THE
FIRST BOOK
OF THE
MODES
OF
HORACE.

ODE I.

TO MÆCENAS.

All men have different attachments: HORACE'S taste is for Lyric poetry, for the success of which he depends upon the patronage of MÆCENAS.

MÆCENAS, descended from royal ancestors, O both my protection and my darling honour! There are some whose delight it is to have collected Olympic dust in the chariot race; and *whom* the goal *nearly* avoided by glowing wheels, and the noble palm, exalts to the Gods—the governors of the world.

This man, if an assembly of the capricious Roman commonalty be bent to raise him to the highest dignities; another, if he hath * stored up in his

B 2

own

* Hath imported vast quantities of corn from Africa: no:om

Quidquid de Libycis verritur areis ;	10
Gaudentem patrios findere sarculo	
Agros, Attalicis conditionibus	
Nunquam dimoveas, ut trabe Cypria	
Myrtoum pavidus nauta fecet mare.	
Luctantem Icariis fluctibus Africum	15
Mercator metuens, otium et oppidi	
Laudat rura sui : mox reficit rates	
Quassas, indocilis pauperiem pati.	
Est qui nec veteris pocula Massici,	
Nec partem solido demere de die	20
Spernit, nunc viridi membra sub arbuto	
Stratus, nunc ad aquæ lene caput sacræ.	
Multos castra juvant, et lituo tubæ	
Permissus sonitus, bellaque matribus	
Detestata. Manet sub Jove frigido	25
Venator, teneræ conjugis immemor ;	
Seu visa est catulis cerva fidelibus,	
Seu rupit teretes Marsus aper plagas.	
Me † doctarum ederæ præmia frontium	
Dīs miscent superis : me gelidum nemus,	30
Nympharumque leves cum Satyris chori	
Secernunt populo ; si neque tibiae	
Euterpe cohibet, nec Polyhymnia	
Lesboum refugit tendere barbiton.	
Quod si me lyricis vatibus inferes,	35
Sublimi feriam sidera vertice.	

CARMEN

† Tc. Hure.

own granery whatsoever is swept from the Lybian threshing-floors : a *third*, as his delight is to plow his patrimonial fields, you could never tempt him, with all the wealth of Attalus, to become a timorous sailer and cross the Myrtoan sea in a Cyprian bark. The merchant dreading the south-west wind contending with the Icarian waves, commends tranquillity and the ruralness of his village ; but danger over, and incapable of being taught to bear poverty, he refits his shattered vessel. There is another whose highest goust is in cups of old Massic, and in breaking the day, one while stretched *at ease* under the green Arbutus, another at the placid head of some sacred stream.

The camp, and the sound of the trumpet confused with that of the clarion, and wars detested by mothers, rejoice many.

The huntsman, unmindful of his tender spouse, remains in the cold air, whether a hart is held in view by his faithful hounds, or a Marfian boar has broke the circling toils.

Ivy, the reward of learned brows, equals Me (*in happiness*) to the Gods above : the cool grove, and the light dances of Nymphs and Satyrs, distinguish Me from the crowd ; if neither Euterpe with-holds her pipe, nor Polyhymnia disdains to tune the Lesbian lyre. But, if you will rank me among the Lyric poets, I shall tow'r to the stars with my exalted head——

You to the noblest heights of fame
Shall raise your poet's deathless name.

C A R M E N II.

AD A U G U S T U M.

*Occasione portentorum, quæ anno ineunte contigerant,
Augustum Horatius a deponendo principatu de-
hortatur.*

JAM fatis terris nivis atque diræ
Grandinis misit Pater; et rubente
Dextera sacras jaculatus arces,

Terruit urbem :

Terruit gentes, grave ne rediret
Seculum Pyrrhæ nova monstra questæ :
Omne cum Proteus pecus egit altos

Visere montes ;

Piscium et summa genus hæsit ulmo,
Nota quæ sedes fuerat * columbis ;

Et superjecto pavidæ natarunt

Æquore damæ.

Vidimus flavum Tiberim, retortis
Littore Etrusco violenter undis,
Ire dejectum monumenta regis,

Templaque Vestæ ;

Iliæ dum se nimium querenti
Jactat ultorem, vagus et sinistra
Labitur ripa, Jove non probante, u-
xorius amnis.

Audiet

* Palumbis.

O D E II.

To AUGUSTUS CÆSAR.

Horace dissuades Augustus from resigning the empire, on account of the prodigies which happened at the beginning of the year.

ENOUGH of snow and dreadful hail hath Jupiter now sent upon the earth; and having hurled *his thunderbolts* with his red flaming right hand against the sacred towers, he hath terrified the city: he hath terrified the nations, lest the grievous age of* Pyrrha, complaining of prodigies till then unheard of, should return, when Proteus drove all his *marine* herd to visit the lofty mountains; and the fishy race was entangled in the elm-top, which before was the frequented seat of doves; and the timorous deer swam in the overwhelming flood. We have seen the† yellow Tiber, with his waves forced back with violence from the‡ Tuscan shore, proceed to demolish the monuments of king *Numa*, and the temples of *Vesta*; while he vaunts himself the avenger of the too disconsolate || *Ilia*, and the uxorious river, leaving his channel, overflows his left bank §, notwithstanding the disapprobation of Jupiter.

Our

* *An allusion to the deluge of Deucalion and Pyrrha.*

† *Troubled.*

‡ *That is, from the Tuscan sea, into which the Tiber discharges itself.*

|| *Ilia, the mother of Romulus, was thrown into the Tiber; from which circumstance the poets call her the wife of that River-God.*

§ *The shore of Rome.*

Audiet cives acuisse ferrum,
 Quo graves Persæ melius perirent;
 Audiet pugnæ, vitio parentum

Rara juvenus.

Quem vocet Divum populus ruentis
 Imperi rebus? Prece qua fatigent
 Virgines sanctæ minus audientem

25

Carmina Vestam?

Cui dabit partes scelus expiandi
 Jupiter? Tandem venias, precamur,
 Nube candentes * humeros amictus,

30

Augur Apollo:

Sive tu mavis, Erycina ridens,
 Quam Jocus circumvolat, et Cupido:
 Sive neglectum genus et nepotes

35

Respicias auctor,

Heu, nimis longo fatiate ludo!
 Quem juvat clamor, galeæque leves,
 Acer et Mauri † peditis cruentum

Vultus in hostem:

40

Sive mutata juvenem figura
 Ales in terris imitatis, almæ
 Filius Maiæ, patiens vocari

Cæsaris ultor.

Serus in cælum redeas; diuque
 Lætus interfis populo Quirini:
 Neve te nostris vitiis iniquum

45

Ocior aura

Tollat. Hic magnos potius triumphos,
 Hic ames dici Pater atque Princeps:
 Neu finas Medos equitare inultos,

50

Te duce, Cæsar.

CARMEN

* Candenti,

† Marci. Faber.

Our youth, less numerous by the vices of their fathers, shall hear of the citizens having whetted that sword *against themselves*, with which it had been better that the formidable Persians had fallen; they shall hear of *actual* engagements. Which of the Gods shall the people invoke to the affairs of the sinking empire? With what prayer shall the sacred Virgins importune Vesta, who is now unattentive to their hymns? To whom shall Jupiter assign the task of expiating our wickedness? Do thou at length, prophetic Apollo, (we pray thee!) come, veiling thy radiant shoulders with a cloud: Or *thou*, if it be more agreeable to thee, smiling Venus, about whom hover the Gods of Mirth and Love: Or *thou*, if thou regard thy neglected race and descendents, our founder *Mars*, to whom clamour and polished helmets, and the terrible aspect of the Moorish infantry against their bloody enemy are delightful, fatiated at length with thy sport, alas! of too long continuance: Or if thou, the winged son of gentle Maia, by changing thy figure personate a youth * upon earth, submitting to be entitled the avenger of Cæsar. Late may'st thou return to the skies, and long may'st thou with pleasure be present to the Roman people; neither may an untimely blast transport thee from us, offended at our crimes. Here may'st thou rather delight in magnificent triumphs, and to be called father and prince; nor suffer the Parthians with impunity to make incursions, you, O Cæsar, being our general.

ODE

* Our young emperor Augustus.

C A R M E N III. •

AD NAVEM, qua VIRGILIUS ATHENAS proficiscens vehebatur.

*Virgilio faustam navigationem precatur Horatius,
et impiam hominum audaciam insectatur.*

SIC te Diva potens Cypri,
Sic fratres Helenæ, lucida fidera,
Ventorumque regat pater,
Obstrictis aliis, præter Iapyga,
Navis, quæ tibi creditum 5
Debes Virgilium; finibus Atticis
Reddas incolumem, præcor,
Et ferves animæ dimidium meæ.
Illi robur et æs triplex
Circa pectus erat, qui fragilem truci 10
Commisit pelago ratem
Primus, nec timuit præcipitem Africum
Decertantem Aquilonibus,
Nec tristes Hyadas, nec rabiem Noti;
Quo non arbiter Adriæ 15
Major, tollere seu ponere vult freta.
Quem mortis timuit gradum,
Qui ficcis * oculis monstra natantia,
Qui vidit mare turgidum, et
Infames scopulos Acroceraunia? 20

Nequicquam

O D E III.

To the SHIP, in which VIRGIL was about to
sail to ATHENS.

*Horace wishes Virgil a good voyage, and inveighs
against the impious boldness of mankind.*

SO may the powerful Cyprian Goddess; so
may the bright stars, the * brothers of Helen;
and so may the father of the winds, confining all
except Iapix †, direct thee, O Ship, who art in-
trusted with Virgil: my prayer is, that thou may
land him safe on the Athenian shore, and preserve
the half of my soul. Sure oak and threefold brass
surrounded his heart, who first trusted a frail vessel
to the merciless ocean, nor was afraid of the impe-
tuous African *wind* contending with the Northern
storms, nor of the mournful Hyades, nor of the
rage of the South-west wind, than which there is
not a more absolute controller of the Adriatic, to
either raise, or to assuage its waves at pleasure.
What form of death could terrify him, who be-
held unmoved the rolling monsters of the deep;
who beheld unmoved the tempestuous swelling
of the sea, and the Acroceraunians---infamous
rocks!

In

* Castor and Pollux. † A westerly wind.

Nequicquam Deus abscidit
 Prudens Oceano dissociabili
 Terras, si tamen impiæ
 Non tangenda rates transiliunt vada.
 Audax omnia perpeti 25
 Gens humana ruit per vetitum * nefas.
 Audax Iapeti genus
 Ignem fraude mala gentibus intulit :
 Post ignem ætheria domo
 Subductum, macies, et nova febrium 30
 Terris incubuit cohors ;
 Semotique prius tarda necessitas
 Lethi corripuit gradum.
 Expertus vacuum Dædalus aëra
 Pennis non homini datis : 35
 Perrupit Acheronta Herculeus labor :
 Nil mortalibus arduum † est.
 Cælum ipsum petimus stultitia ; neque
 Per nostrum patimur scelus
 Iracunda Jovem ponere fulmina. 40

C A R M E N IV.

A D S E S T I U M.

Veris adventu et vitæ brevitatem nos ad hilaritatem invitari.

SOLVITUR acris hiems grata vice veris et
 Favoni :
 Trahuntque ficcas machinæ carinas :

Ac

* Vetitum et nefas.

† Ardui.

In vain hath God in his wisdom divided the countries of the earth by the separating ocean, if notwithstanding profane ships bound over waters which ought not to be violated. The race of man presumptuous enough to support every thing, rushes on thro' forbidden wickedness*. The presumptuous son of Iapetus† by an impious‡ fraud brought down fire into the world: After fire was *thus* stolen from the celestial mansions, consumption, and a new train of fevers settled upon the earth; and the slow approaching necessity of death, which till now was remote, accelerated its pace. Dædalus essayed the empty air with wings not designed for men: The labour of Hercules broke through Acheron. There is nothing too arduous for mortals to attempt. We aim at heaven itself through folly §; neither do we suffer by our wickedness Jupiter to lay aside his revengeful thunderbolts.

ODE IV.

TO SESTIUS.

He exhorts him to pleasure, on the considerations of the approach of spring, and the brevity of life.

SEVERE winter is relaxed by the agreeable vicissitude of the spring and the western breeze; and engines haul *from shore* the dry ships:

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C

And

* Or if, with Hemelius and Senad, we read upon the authority of an ancient M. S. *vetitum et nefas*---breaks through all human and divine laws.

† Prometheus. ‡ Or unhappy.

§ Alluding to the fable of the giants.

Ac neque jam stabulis gaudet pecus, aut arator igni;
Nec prata canis albicant pruinis.

Jam Cytherea choros ducit Venus, imminente
luna :

Junctæque Nymphis Gratiæ decentes
Alternò terram quatiunt pede ; dum graves Cy-
clopum

Vulcanus ardens urit * officinas.
Nunc decet aut viridi nitidum caput impedire
myrto,

Aut flore, terræ quem ferunt solutæ. 10

Nunc et in umbrosis Fauno decet immolare lucis,

Seu poscat agnam, sive malit hœdum †.

Pallida mors æquò pulsat pede pauperum tabernas,

Regumque tures. O beate Sesti,

Vitæ summa brevis spem nos vetat inchoare longam.

Jam te premet nox, fabulæque Manes, 16

Et domus exilis Plutonia : quo simul mearis,

Nec regna vini fortiere talis,

Nec tenerum Lycidam mirabere, quo calet juvenus

Nunc omnis, et mox virgines tepebunt

C A R M E N V.

AD PYRRHAM.

*Miseros esse qui illius amore teneantur : se ex eo,
tanquam è naufragio, enatasse.*

QUIS multa gracilis te puer in rosa
Perfusus liquidis urget odoribus

Grato

* Urget. Scaliger.

† Agna. hœdo.

And neither does the cattle any longer delight in the stalls, or the ploughman in the fire-side; nor are the meadows whiten'd by hoary frosts. Now Cytherean Venus leads up the dance by moonlight; and the comely Graces in conjunction with the Nymphs shake the ground with alternate feet; while ardent Vulcan inflames the laborious forges of the Cyclops. * Now it is fitting to incircle the shining head * either with verdant myrtle, or with such flowers as the relaxed earth produces. Now likewise is it fitting to sacrifice to Faunus in the shady groves, whether he demand a lamb, or is more pleas'd with a kid. Pale death knocks at the cottages of the poor, and the palaces of kings with an impartial pace. O happy Sestius, the short sum total of life forbids us to form remote expectations. Presently shall darkness, and the ghosts so much talk'd of, and the shadowy mansion of Pluto oppress you: where when you shall once arrive, you shall neither decide the dominion of the bottle † by dice, nor shall you admire the tender Lycidas, with whom now all the youth is inflamed, and for whom, ere long, the ladies will grow warm.

O D E V.

To P Y R R H A.

*They are miserable who are captivated by her charms:
as for his own part, he has escaped from them, as
from a shipwreck.*

W H A T dainty youth, bedew'd with liquid perfumes, carresses you, Pyrrha,
C 2 in

* The same as nitidi capilli, shining hair. Epil. I. 14. 32.

† The Romans us'd to cast lots who should be toast-master.

Grato, Pyrrha, sub antro?
 Cui flavam religas comam,
 Simplex munditiis? Heu! quoties fidem, 5
 Mutatosque Deos flebit, et aspera
 Nigris æquora ventis
 Emirabitur insolens,
 Qui nunc te fruitur credulus aurea!
 Qui semper vacuam, semper amabilem 10
 Sperat, nescius auræ
 Fallacis! Miseri, quibus
 Intentata nites. Me tabula facer
 Votiva paries indicat uvida
 Suspendisse potenti 15
 Vestimenta maris Deo.

C A R M E N VI.

A D A G R I P P A M.

*Se jocosis versibus natum, bellicis virtutibus celebran-
dis minime parem esse.*

SCRIBERIS Vario fortis, et hostium
 Victor, Mæonii carminis alite*,
 Quam rem cunque ferox, navibus aut equis,
 Miles, te duce, gesserit.
 Nos, Agrippa, neque hæc dicere, nec gravem 5
 Pelidæ stomachum cedere nescii,
 Nec cursus duplicis† per mare Ulyssæi,
 Nec sævam Pelopis domum,
 Conamur, tenues grandia: dum pudor,
 Imbellisque lyræ Musa potens vetat 10

Laudes

* Æmulo. Atterbury. † Duplices.

in some pleasant grotto, 'midst a profusion of roses? For whom do you fillet up your golden hair, unaffectedly delicate? Alas! how frequently shall he deplore your perfidy and the alter'd Gods; and, through inexperience, be amazed at the seas, rough with blackening storms, who now credulous enjoys you all-precious; who hopes you will be always disengaged, always amiable, ignorant of the faithless gale! Wretched are those, to whom you untried seem fair! The sacred wall of *Neptune's temple* demonstrates, by a votive tablet, that I have consecrated dropping garments to the powerful God of the sea.

O D E VI.

To AGRIPPA.

*Horace's genius is fitter for amorous subjects,
than to celebrate the exploits of heroes.*

YOU shall be described by Varius, with *all* the flight of the Mæonian verse, as brave, and a subduer of *your* enemies, whatever achievements your fierce soldiery shall have accomplish'd, under your command, either a ship-board, or on horseback. We humble writers, O Agrippa, neither undertake these high subjects, nor the destructive wrath of inexorable Achilles, nor the voyages of the crafty Ulysses, nor the cruel house of Pelops: while diffidence and the Muse who presides over the peaceful Lyre, forbids me

Laudes egregii Cæsaris, et tuas,
Culpa deterere ingeni.

Quis Martem tunica tectum adamantina
Digne scripserit? aut pulvere Troïco
Nigrum Merionen? aut ope Palladis

15

Tydiden Superis parem?

Nos convivia, nos prælia virginum,
Sectis in juvenes unguibus acrium,

Cantamus, vacui, sive quid urimur,

Non præter solitum leves.

20

C A R M E N VII.

AD MUNATIUM PLANCUM.

*Tiburtini secessus amantitatem describit. Proposito
Teucris exemplo hortatur ut vino curas eluat.*

LAUDABUNT alii claram Rhodon, aut Mity-
lenen,

Aut Ephesum, bimarive Corinthi
Mœnia, vel Baccho Thebas, vel Apolline Delphos
Insignes, aut Theßala Tempe.

Sunt quibus unum opus est intactæ Palladis ur-
bem *

5

Carmines perpetuo celebrare, et
Undique decerptæ frondi † præponere olivam.

Plurimus, in Junonis honorem,
Aptum dicit equis Argos, ditæque Mycenæ.

Me nec tam patiens Lacedæmon,

10

Nec

* Arces.

† Decerptum fronti.

to diminish the praises of illustrious Cæsar, and yours, through defect of genius. Who with sufficient dignity will *ever* describe Mars covered with his adamantine coat of mail, or Meriones embrown'd with Trojan dust, or the son of Tydeus * a match for the Gods by the favour of Pallas? We, *whether* free, whether enamoured ourselves, with *our* accustomed levity, sing of banquets; we of the battles of maids, desperate against young fellows---with pared nails.

O D E VII.

TO MUNATIUS PLANCUS.

He describes the pleasant retreat of Tibur. The poet advises him to drive away care with wine, after the example of Teucer.

OTHER poets shall celebrate the famous Rhodes, or Mitilene, or Ephesus, or the walls of Corinth situated between two seas, or Thebes illustrious by the *birth* of Bacchus, or Delphi by Apollo's *Oracle*, or the Thessalian Tempe. There are some whose sole employment is to chant in endless verse the city of the spotless virgin *goddess* Pallas, and to prefer the olive † to every other leaf that's gathered. Many a one, in honour of Juno, celebrates Argos productive of *generous* horses, and rich Mycenæ. Neither patient Lacedæmon so much struck me (*or my fancy*) neither so much

* Diomede.

† The favourite tree of Pallas.

Nec tam Larissæ percussit campus opimæ,
 Quam domus Albunæ resonantis,
 Et præceps Anio, et Tiburni lucus, et uda
 Mobilibus pomaria rivis.

* Albus ut obscuro deterget nubila cœlo 15

Sæpe Notus, neque parturit imbres
 Perpetuos : sic tu sapiens finire memento
 Tristitiam, vitæque labores
 Molli, Plance, mero ; seu te fulgentia signis
 Castra tenent, seu densa tenebit 20

Tiburis umbra tui. Teucer Salamina patremque
 Cum fugeret, tamen uda Lyæo
 Tempora populea fertur vinxisse corona,
 Sic tristes affatus amicos :

Quo nos cunque feret melior fortuna parente, 25
 Ibimus, ô focii, comitesque.

Nil desperandum, Teucro duce, et auspice † Teu-
 Certus enim promisit Apollo [cro ‡ :
 Ambiguam tellure nova Salamina futuram.

O fortes, pejoraque passi 30
 Mecum sæpe viri, nunc vino pellite curas :
 Cras ingens iterabimus æquor.

CARMEN

* Albus ut ; *odæ alterius initium.*

† Obside. *Cunn.*

‡ Phœbo. *Bentl.*

much did the plain of fertile Larissa, as the house of resounding Albunea*, and the precipitately rapid Anio, and the Tiburnian groves, and the orchards watered by ductile rivulets. As Notus† is often serene, *and* clears away the clouds from a lowring sky, nor teems with perpetual showers; so do you, O Plancus, wisely remember to put an end to care and the toils of life by mellow wine; whether the camp refulgent with banners possess you, or the dense shade of your own Tibur shall detain you. When Teucer fled from Salamis and his father, he is reported, notwithstanding, to have bound his temples, bath'd in wine, with a poplar crown, thus accosting his anxious friends: O associates and companions, we will go where-ever fortune, more propitious than a father, shall carry us. Nothing is to be despaired of under Teucer's conduct, and the auspices of Teucer: for the infallible Apollo has promised that a Salamis in a new land, shall render the name equivocal. O gallant heroes, and often my fellow-sufferers in greater hardships than these, now expel your cares with wine: to-morrow we will revisit the vast ocean.

O D E

* His house at Tibur near the lake of Albunea. Towns or houses situated on rivers, lakes, &c. were called by the ancients, the towns or houses of those rivers, &c. A great way round the lake of Albunea, the earth sounds hollow under the feet, which probably gave occasion to the epithet resounding here made use of. See SPENCE'S Polym.

† Not the South, as is usually rendered, but the South-South-West.

C A R M E N VIII.

AD LYDIAM.

*Lydiæ exprobrat quod juvenem turpi amore implicatum
apud se retineat, et ab honestis exercitationibus
avocet.*

LYDIA, dic, per omnes
Te Deos oro, Sybarin cur properes amando
Perdere? cur apricum
Oderit campum, patiens pulveris atque solis?
Cur neque militaris 5
Inter æquales equitet, Gallica nec lupatis
Temperet ora frænis?
Cur timet flavum Tiberim tangere? cur olivum
Sanguine viperino
Cautius vitat? neque jam livida gestat armis 10
Brachia, sæpe disco,
Sæpe trans finem jaculo nobilis expedito?
Quid latet, ut marinæ
Filiū dicunt Thetidis sub lacrymoso Trojæ
Funera; ne virilis 15
Cultus in cædem et Lycias proriperet catervas?

CARMEN

O D E VIII.

To L Y D I A.

He blames Lydia for engaging Sybaris in dishonourable amours, and making him leave those manly exercises to which he had been accustomed.

L Y D I A, I conjure you by all the Powers above, to tell me why you are so intent to ruin Sybaris by your amours? Why hates he the sunny plain, *tho' so inured to bear the dust and heat?* Wherefore doth he neither, in military accoutrements, appear mounted among his equals * ; nor manage the Gallic steed with bitted reins? Why fears he to touch the yellow Tiber? Why shuns he oil, *used by wrestlers*, more cautiously than the blood of vipers? *Wherefore* neither doth he, who hath often acquired so much reputation by the Quoit, often by the Javelin having cleared the mark, any longer appear with arms all black and blue with martial exercises? Why is he concealed, as they say the son of the Sea-Goddess Thetis was just before the mournful funerals of Troy; lest a manly habit should hurry him to slaughter and the Lycian† troops—to the destruction of the Trojan forces.

O D E

* *Militaris equitet, alludes to the Ludus Trojæ, described Æneid V. in which youths performed a mock fight on horseback.*

† *The Lycians were auxiliaries to the Trojans.*

CARMEN IX.

AD THALIARCHUM.

Hortatur ad hiemem hilare transigendam.

VIDES, ut alta stet nive candidum
 Soracte; nec jam sustineant onus
 Sylvæ laborantes, geluque
 Flumina constiterint acuto.
 Dissolve frigus, ligna super foco
 Large reponens; atque benignius
 Deprome quadrimum Sabina,
 O Thaliarche, merum diota.
 Permite Divis cætera: qui simul
 Stravere ventos æquore fervido
 Deprœliantes, nec cupressi,
 Nec veteres agitantur orni.
 Quid sit futurum cras, fuge quærere; et
 Quem fors dierum cunque dabit, lucro
 Appone; nec dulces amores
 Sperne puer, neque tu choreas,
 Donec virenti canities abest
 Morosa. Nunc et Campus, et aræ,
 Lenesque sub noctem susurri
 Composita repetantur hora:
 Nunc et latentis proditor intimo
 Gratus puellæ risus ab angulo,
 Pignusque dereptum lacertis,
 Aut digito male pertinaci.

O D E IX.

TO THALIARCHUS.

YOU see how *the mountain* Soracte stands
 whitened * with deep snow, nor can the
 labouring woods any longer support the weight,
 and the rivers stagnate with the sharpness of the
 frost. Dissolve the cold, liberally piling up billets
 on the hearth; and draw forth, O Thaliarchus, the
 more generous wine, four years old, out of the
 Sabine jar. Leave the rest to the Gods, who
 having once laid the winds warring with the fervid
 ocean, neither the cypresses, nor the aged ashes,
 are moved. Avoid inquiring what may happen to-
 morrow; and whatever day fortune shall bestow
 on you, score it up for gain; nor disdain, being a
 young fellow, delicious loves, nor dances, as long
 as ill-natured hoariness keeps off from your bloom-
 ing age. Now let both the Campus Martius, and
 the public walks, and soft whispers in the dark, be
 repeated at the appointed hour: now too the de-
 lightful laugh, the betrayer of the skulking dam-
 sel from a secret corner, and the token ravished
 from her arms or finger, pretendingly tenacious
 of it.

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D

ODE

* *As if it were an entire heap of snow.*

C A R M E N X.

H Y M N U S A D M E R C U R I U M.

MERCURI, facunde nepos Atlantis,
 Qui feros cultus hominum recentum
 Voce formasti catus, et decoræ

More palæstræ :

Te canam, magni Jovis et Deorum
 Nuncium, curvæque lyræ parentem ;
 Callidum, quidquid placuit, jocosæ
 Condere furto.

Te, boves olim nisi reddidisses
 Per dolum amotas, puerum minaci
 Voce dum terret, viduus pharetra
 Risit Apollo.

Quin et Atridas, duce te, superbos,
 Ilio dives Priamus relicto,
 Theſſalosque ignes, et iniqua Trojæ
 Castra fefellit.

Tu pias lætis animas reponis
 Sedibus, virgæque levem coërces
 Aurea turbam, superis Deorum
 Gratus, et imis.

C A R M E N XI.

A D L E U C O N O E N.

TU ne queſieris (ſcire nefas) quem mihi, quem
 tibi

Finem Dî dederint, Leuconoë ; nec Babylonios

Tentaris numeros. Ut melius, quidquid erit, pati !

Seu

O D E X.

To MERCURY.

MERCURY, thou eloquent grandson of Atlas, who artful form'd the savage manners of the first men, by oratory, and the exercise of the graceful Palestra. I will celebrate thee, the messenger of Jupiter and the *other* Gods, and the fire of the bending harp; *thee*, ingenious to conceal whatever you have a mind to, in a jocular theft. While Apollo, in angry voice, threaten'd you, *then but* a boy, that unless you had restored the oxen, some time driven away by *your* fraud, he laugh'd, *when he found himself* deprived of his quiver *also*. Moreover, the wealthy Priam, at his departure from Ilium, under your guidance, deceived the proud sons * of Atreus, and the Thessalian watch-lights, and the camp inveterate against Troy. You place the souls of good men in blissful regions, and compel together the airy croud with your golden rod, being acceptable both to the supernal and infernal Gods.

O D E XI.

To LEUCONOE.

INQUIRE not, Leuconoe, ('tis not fitting you should know) how long a term of life the Gods have granted to you or me; neither consult the Chaldean calculations. How much better is it to bear with patience whatever shall happen!

D 2

Whether

* Agamemnon and Menelaus.

Seu plures hiemes, seu tribuit Jupiter ultimam,
 Quæ nunc oppositis debilitat pumicibus mare 5
 Tyrrhenum. Sapias; vina liques; et spatio brevi
 Spem longam refeces. Dum loquimur, fugerit invida
 Ætas: carpe diem, quam minimum credula postero.

C A R M E N XII.

A D A U G U S T U M.

HYMNUS DE LAUDIBUS DEORUM ATQUE HO-
MINUM.

QUEM virum aut heroa lyra vel acri
 Tibia fumes celebrare, Clio?
 Quem Deum? cujus recinet jocosa

Nomen imago,
 Aut in umbrosis Heliconis oris, 5
 Aut super Pindo, gelidove in Hæmo?
 Unde vocalem temere infecutæ

Orphea silvæ,
 Arte materna rapidos morantem
 Fluminum lapsus, celeresque ventos, 10
 Blandum et auritas fidibus canoris

Ducere quercus.
 Quid prius dicam solitis Parentis *
 Laudibus; qui res hominum ac Deorum,
 Qui mare et terras, variisque mundum 15
 Temperat horis?

Unde nil majus generatur ipso,
 Nec viget quidquam simile, aut secundum:
 Proximos illi tamen occupavit
 Pallas honores. 20

Præliis

* Parentum.

Whether Jupiter hath indulged *us* with more winters, or *this be* the last, which now breaks the Etrurian waves against the opposing rocks. Be wise; rack off your wines, and abridge your hopes *proportioned* to the shortness of your life. While we are conversing, envious age has been flying. Seize the present day, not giving the least credit to the succeeding one.

O D E XII.

To AUGUSTUS.

A hymn in praise of Gods and men.

WHAT man, what hero, O Clio, will you undertake to celebrate on the harp, or the shrill pipe? What God? Whose name shall the sportive echo resound, either in the shady borders of Helicon, or on the top of Pindus, or on the cold Hæmus? whence the woods follow'd promiscuously the tuneful Orpheus, who, by his * maternal art, retarded the rapid courses of rivers, and the fleet winds; and was so sweet, that he drew the listening oaks with his harmonious strings. But what can I sing prior to the usual praises of the Father of *us all*, who governs the affairs of men and Gods; who governs the sea, the earth, and the whole world with *grateful* vicissitudes of seasons? Whence nothing is produced greater than him; nothing springs either like him, or even in a second degree to him: nevertheless, Pallas has acquired those honours, which are next after him.

D 3

Neither

* Calliope was the mother of Orpheus.

Præliis audax neque te filebo,
 Liber; et sævis inimica Virgo
 Belluis; nec te, metuende certa
 Phœbe sagitta.

Dicam et Alciden, puerosque Ledæ;
 Hunc equis, illum superare pugnīs
 Nobilem: quorum simul alba nautis
 Stella refulsit,

25

Defluit faxis agitated humor;
 Concidunt venti, fugiuntque nubes;
 Et minax (quod sic † voluere) ponto
 Unda recumbit.

30

Romulum post hos prius, an quietum
 Pompili regnum memorem, an superbos
 Tarquini fasces, dubito, an Catonis
 Nobile lethum.

35

Regulum, et Scauros, animæque magnæ
 Prodigum Paulum, superante Pœno,
 Gratus insigni referam Camœna,
 Fabriciumque.

40

Hunc, et incomitis Curium capillis,
 Utilem bello tulit, et Camillum,
 Sæva paupertas, et avitus apto
 Cum lare fundus.

Crescit, occulto velut arbor ævo,
 Fama Marcelli: micat inter omnes
 Julium fidus, velut inter ignes
 Luna minores.

45

Gentis humanæ pater atque custos,
 Orte Saturno, tibi cura magni
 Cæsaris fatis data: tu, secundo
 Cæsare, regnes.

50

Ille

Neither will I pass thee by in silence, O Bacchus, bold in combat : nor thee, O virgin *, who art an enemy to the savage beasts : nor thee, O Phœbus, formidable for your unerring dart. I will sing also of Hercules, and the † *two* sons of Leda, the one illustrious for his achievements on horseback, the other on foot ; whose benign constellation, as soon as it has shone forth to the sailors, the troubled surge falls down from the rocks, the winds cease, the clouds vanish, and the threatening waves subside in the sea, because it was their will. After these, I am in doubt whom I shall first commemorate, whether Romulus, or the peaceful reign of Numa, or the haughty ensigns of Tarquinius ‡, or the glorious death of Cato ? I will celebrate, out of gratitude, with the choicest verses, Regulus, and the Scauri, and Paulus §, prodigal of his great soul, when Carthage conquered, and also Fabricius.

Severe poverty, and an hereditary farm, with a dwelling adapted to it, form'd this hero useful in war, as it did also Curius with his rough locks, and Camillus. The fame of Marcellus increases, as a tree does in the insensible progress of time. But the Julian constellation shines amidst them all, as the moon among the lesser stars. O thou son of Saturn, the author and preserver of the human race, the protection of Cæsar is committed to thy charge by the fates : thou shalt reign supreme with Cæsar for thy second. Whether he shall subdue
with

* Diana. † Castor and Pollux. ‡ Tarquinius Priscus.
§ Æmilius Paulus.

Ille seu Parthos Latio imminentes
Egerit justo domitos triumpho,
Sive subjectos orientis oræ

55

Seras et Indos;
Te minor latum * reget æquus orbem:
Tu gravi curru quaties Olympum;
Tu parum castis inimica mittes
Fulmina lucis.

60

C A R M E N XIII.

AD LYDIAM.

CUM tu, Lydia, Telephi
Cervicem roseam, et cerea Telephi
Laudas brachia, væ! meum

Fervens difficili bile tumet jecur.
Tunc nec mens mihi, nec color

5

Certa sede manet: humor et in genas
Furtim labitur, arguens

Quam lentis penitus macerer ignibus.
Uror, seu tibi candidos

Turparunt humeros immodicæ mero
Rixæ; five puer furens

10

Impressit memorem dente labris notam,
Non, si me fatis audias,

Speres perpetuum, dulcia barbæ
Lædentem oscula, quæ Venus

15

Quinta † parte sui nectaris imbuit.
Felices ter, et amplius,

Quos irrupta tenet copula; nec malis
Divulsus querimoniis,

Suprema citius solvet amor die.

CARMEN

* Latum.

† Quanta. de Prado.

with a just victory the Parthians making inroads upon Italy, or shall render subject the Seres and Indians on the eastern coasts; he shall rule the wide world with equity, in subordination *only* to thee: thou shalt shake Olympus with thy tremendous car; thou shalt hurl thy hostile thunderbolts against the polluted groves.

ODE XIII.

To LYDIA.

Horace describes his own jealousy.

O Lydia, when you commend Telephus's rosy neck, and the waxen arms of Telephus, alas! my inflam'd liver swells with bitter choler. At that time, neither is my mind firm, nor does my colour maintain a certain situation*: and the involuntary tears glide on my cheek, demonstrating with what lingering flames I am inwardly consum'd. I am on fire, whether excessive quarrels in *your* cup have stained your fair shoulders; or whether the youth, in his fury, has impress'd with his teeth a memorial *of himself* on your lips. If you'll give due attention to my advice, never expect that he will be constant, who inhumanly wounds those sweet kisses, which Venus has steep'd in the quintessence of her own nectar. O more than thrice happy are those, whom an indissoluble connection binds together; and whose love, undivided by impious complainings, does not separate them sooner than the day of death.

ODE

* That is, *My reason is confused, and my colour comes and goes.*

C A R M E N XIV.

O Navis, referent in mare te novi
 Fluctus? ô quid agis? fortiter occupa
 Portum, Nonne vides, ut
 Nudum remigiò latus,
 Et malus celeri saucius Africo,
 Antennæque gemant? ac sine funibus
 Vix durare carinæ
 Possint imperiosius
 Æquor? Non tibi sunt integra lintea;
 Non Dî, quos iterum pressa voces malo.
 Quamvis Pontica pinus,
 Silvæ filia nobilis,
 Jactes et genus, et nomen inutile:
 Nil pictis timidus navita puppibus
 Fidit. Tu, nisi ventis
 Debes ludibrium, cave.
 Nuper sollicitum quæ mihi tædium,
 Nunc desiderium, curaque non levis,
 Interfusa nitentes
 Vites æquora Cycladas.

C A R M E N XV.

NEREI VATICINIUM DE RUINA TROJÆ.

PASTOR cum traheret per freta navibus
 Idæis Helenam perfidus hospitam,
 Ingrato celeres obruit otio
 Ventos, ut caneret fera
 Nereus fata. Mala ducis avi domum,

5
 Quam

O D E XIV.

The poet dissuades the Romans from reviving the civil war. The republic is represented under the allegory of a ship.

O Ship, shall new waves bear thee back to sea again? O what are you doing? Bravely seize the port. Do you not perceive, that your sides are destitute of oars, and your mast wounded by the violent south, and your main-yards groan, and your keel can scarce support the impetuosity of the waves, without the help of cordage? Your sails are not intire; neither have you Gods*, whom you may again invoke in your distrefs; notwithstanding you are made of the pines of Pontus, and, being the daughter of an illustrious wood, you boast of your race, and a fame now of no service to you. The timorous sailor has no dependence on a painted stern. Look to yourself, unless you are destined to be the sport of the winds. O thou, that was lately my trouble and fatigue, but who now createst in me tendernefs and sollicitude, may'st thou escape those dangerous seas, which flow among the shining Cyclades.

O D E XV.

Nereus's prophecy of the destruction of Troy.

WHEN the perfidious shepherd (*Paris*) carried off by sea in Trojan ships his hostess Helen, Nereus suppress'd the swift winds, in an unpleasing

* *The statues of the Gods on the poop are broken off.*

Quam multo repetet Græcia milite,
 Conjurata tuas rumpere nuptias,
 Et regnum Priami vetus.

Eheu! quantus equis, quantus adest viris
 Sudor! quanta moves funera Dardanæ
 Genti! jam galeam Pallas et ægida
 Currusque et rabiem parat.

Nequicquam, Veneris præsidio ferox,
 Pectus cæsariem, grataque feminis
 Imbelli cithara carmina divides:

Necquicquam thalamo graves
 Hastas, et calami spicula Gnosii
 Vitabis, strepitumque, et celerem sequi
 Ajacem: tamen, heu! ferus adulteros
 Crines pulvere collines.

Non Laërtiaden, exitium tuæ *
 Gentis, non Pylium Nestora respicis?
 Urgent impavidi te Salaminii

Teucerque, et Sthenelus sciens
 Pugnæ; five opus est imperitare equis
 Non auriga piger. Merionen quoque
 Nosces. Ecce furit te reperire atrox

Tydides melior patre:
 Quem tu, cervus uti vallis in altera
 Visum parte lupum graminis immemor,
 Sublimi fugies mollis anhelitu;

Non hoc pollicitus tuæ.
 Iracunda diem proferet Ilio,
 Matronisque Phrygum, classis Achillei.
 Post certas hiemes uret Achaicus
 Ignis Iliacas domos.

CARMEN

* Excidium tuæ gentis

pleasing calm, that he might sing *to them their* dire fates. With unlucky omens do you convey home *that woman*, whom Greece shall demand back again with a numerous army, having enter'd into a confederacy to dissolve your nuptials, and the ancient kingdom of Priam. Alas! what sweat to horses, what to men is just at hand! What a destruction are you preparing for the Trojan nation; even now Pallas is fitting her helmet and her shield, and her chariot and her fury. In vain looking fierce thro' the patronage of Venus, will you comb your hair, and run divisions upon the effeminate harp with songs pleasing *only* to women. In vain will you escape the spears that disturb the nuptial bed, and the poignance of the Cretan dart, and the din of *battle*, and Ajax swift in pursuit. Nevertheless, alas! the time will come, tho' late, when you shall besmear your adulterous hairs in the dust. Do you not see the son of Laertes, fatal to your nation, and the Pylian Nestor, Salaminian Teucer, and Sthenelus skill'd in fight: or, if there be occasion, to manage horses, an expert charioteer, pursue you with intrepidity. Meriones also shall you experience. Behold! the gallant son of Tydeus, even a better man than his father, glows to find you out: him, as a stag flies a wolf, which he has seen on the opposite side of the vale, unmindful of his pasture, shall you effeminate fly grievously panting: not such the promises you made your *mistress*. The fleet of the enraged Achilles shall defer for a time that day, which is to be fatal to Troy and the Trojan matrons: but after a certain number of years Grecian fire shall consume the Trojan palaces.

C A R M E N XVI.

*Gratidiam Tyndaridis matrem Horatius maledicis
versibus laceraverat. Offensum filiae animum lenire
aggreditur, iracundiae impotentiam maxime cau-
sando.*

O Matre pulchra filia pulchrior,
Quem criminosis cunque voles modum
Pones iambis; five flamma,
Sive mari libet Adriano.

Non Liber æque, non adytis quatit
Mentem sacerdotum incolo Pythius,
Non Dindymene, non acuta

Sic * geminant Corybantes æra,
Tristes ut iræ: quas neque Noricus
Deterret ensis, nec mare naufragum,
Nec sævus ignis, nec tremendo
Jupiter ipse ruens tumultu.

Fertur Prometheus addere principi
Limo coactus † particulam undique
Defectam, et infani leonis

Vim stomacho apposuisse nostro.
Iræ Thyesten exitio gravi
Stravere; et altis urbibus ultimæ
Stetere causæ cur perirent

Funditus, imprimeretque muris
Hostile aratrum exercitus insolens.

Compesce mentem. Me quoque pectoris
Tentavit in dulci juvena
Fervor, et in celeres iambos

Miser

* Si. Bentr.

† Coactum. Bentr.

O D E XVI.

Horace had lampoon'd Gratidia, the mother of Tyndaris. He attempts to appease her offended daughter, chiefly by alledging the ungovernableness of passion.

O Daughter, more charming than thy charming Mother, put what end you please to those injurious iambicks; either in the flames, or, if you chuse it, in the Adriatic sea. Neither Cybele, nor Apollo, the possessor of the priests, so shakes the breast in his inmost shrines; Bacchus does not do it equally, nor do the Corybantes so redouble their strokes on their sharp-sounding cymbals, as direful anger; which neither the Noric sword can deter, nor the shipwrecking sea, nor dreadful fire, nor Jupiter himself rushing *from above* in the tremendous tumult of his thunder. It is reported that Prometheus was obliged to add to that original clay, *with which he form'd mankind*, some ingredient taken from every animal, and that he apply'd the vehemence of the raging lion to the human breast. It was rage that destroy'd Thyestes with an horrible perdition; and has been the final cause, that lofty cities have been entirely demolish'd, and that an insolent army has drove the hostile plough-share over their walls. Compose your mind. An ardour of soul attack'd me also in blooming youth, and drove me in a rage to the writing of swift-footed iambicks. *But*

Misit furem : nunc ego mitibus
Mutare quæro tristia ; dum mihi
Fias recantatis amica
Opprobriis, animumque reddas.

25

C A R M E N XVII.

AD TYNDARIDEM.

Tyndaridi Horatius *in Sabina villa certum adversus
Cyri proterviam offert perfugium.*

VELOX amœnum sæpe Lucretilem
Mutat Lycæo Faunus, et igneam
Defendit æstatem capellis

Usque meis, pluviosque ventos.

Impune tutum per nemus arbutos

Quærunt latentes, et thyma, devix

Olentis uxores mariti ;

Nec virides metuunt colubros *,

Nec Martiales hædulix lupos ;

Utcunque dulci, Tyndari, fistula

Valles, et Usticæ cubantis

Levia personuere faxes.

Dî me tuentur : Dîs pietas mea

Et musa cordi est. Hinc tibi copia

Manabit ad plenum benigno

Ruris honorum opulenta cornu.

Hic in reducta valle Caniculæ

Vitabis æstus, et fide Teia

Dices † laborantes in uno

Penelopen vitreamque Circen.

5

10

15

20

Hic

* Colubras.

† Disces.

now I am desirous of exchanging severity for good-nature, provided you'll become my friend, after my having recanted my ill-language, and restore me your affections.

O D E XVII.

To T Y N D A R I S.

Horace invites Tyndaris to a safe retreat from the audaciousness of Cyrus in his Sabine villa.

TH E nimble Faunus often exchanges the Lycæan mountain for the pleasant Lucretilis and always defends my she-goats from the scorching summer, and the rainy winds. The wandring wives * of the unfavoury husband seek the hidden strawberry-trees, and thyme, with security through the dangerless grove: nor do the kids dread the green lizards, or the martial wolves; whenever, *my* Tyndaris, the vales and the smooth rocks of the sloping Ustica have resounded with his melodious pipe. The Gods are my protectors. My piety and my muse are agreeable to the Gods. Here plenty, rich with rural honours, shall flow to you, with her generous horn fill'd to the brim. Here, in a sequester'd vale, shall you avoid the heat of the dog-star; and on your Anacreontic harp, shall you sing of Penelope and the frail Circe, striving for one lover: here shall you quaff, under a shade, cups of unintoxicating Lesbian.

E 3

Nor

* *She-goats.*

Hic innocentis pocula Lesbii
 Duces sub umbra : nec Semeleius
 Cum Marte confundet Thyoneus
 Prælia : nec metues protervum
 Suspecta Cyrum, ne male dispari
 Incontinentes injiciat manus,
 Et scindat hærentem coronam
 Crinibus, immeritamque vestem.

25

C A R M E N XVIII.

AD V A R U M.

Miseram esse abstemiorum vitam, ebriosorum miseriorem.

NULLAM, Vare, sacra vite prius severis arborem

Circa mite solum Tiburis, et mœnia Catili.

Siccis omnia nam dura Deus proposuit : neque
 Mordaces aliter diffugiunt sollicitudines.

Quis post vina gravem militiam, aut pauperiem
 crepat † ?

Quis non te potius, Bacche pater, teque, decens
 Venus ?

At ne quis modici transfiliat munera Liberi,

Centaurea monet cum Lapithis rixa super mero

Debellata : monet Sithoniis non levis Evius ;

Cum fas atque nefas exiguo sine libidinum

Discernunt avidi. Non ego te, candide Bessareu,

Invitum quatiam ; nec variis obsita frondibus

Sub divum rapiam. Sæva tene cum Berecynthio

Cornu

† Increpat.

Nor shall the raging son of Semele enter the combat with Mars; and unsuspected you shall not fear the insolent Cyrus, lest he should lay his intemperate hands on you, who are by no means a match for him; and should cut the chaplet that is platted in your hair, and your inoffensive garment.

O D E XVIII.

To V A R U S.

*That miserable is the life of milk-sops, but more so
that of drunkards.*

O Varus, you can plant no tree preferably to the vine, about the mellow soil of Tibur, and the walls of Catilus. For God hath render'd every thing cross to the sober: nor do biting cares disperse any otherwise, *than by the use of wine.* Who, after drinking, ever complains of the hardships of war or poverty? Who does not rather *celebrate* thee, father Bacchus, and thee, O lovely Venus? Nevertheless, the battle of the Centaurs with the Lapithæ, which was fought in their cups, admonishes us not to exceed a moderate use of the gifts of Bacchus. And Bacchus himself admonishes us in his severity to the Thracians, when greedy to satisfy their lusts, they make little distinction between right and wrong. O candid Bacchus, I will not rouse thee against thy will; nor will I bring abroad thy *mysteries which* are cover'd with various leaves. Cease your
direful

Cornu tympana, quæ subsequitur cæcus amor sui,
 Et tollens vacuum plus nimio gloria verticem, 15
 Arcanique fides prodiga, perlucidior vitro.

C A R M E N XIX.

A D G L Y C E R A M.

Si illius amore uri.

MATER sæva Cupidinum,
 Thebanæque jubet me Semeles puer,
 Et lasciva Licentia,
 Finitis animum reddere amoribus.
 Urit me Glyceræ nitor 5
 Splendentis Pario marmore purius :
 Urit grata protervitas,
 Et vultus nimium lubricus aspici.
 In me tota ruens Venus
 Cyprum deferuit ; nec patitur Scythas, 10
 Et versis animosum equis
 Parthum dicere, nec quæ nihil attinent.
 Hic vivum mihi cespitem, hic
 Verbenas, pueri, ponite, thuraque,
 Bimi cum patera meri. 15
 Mactata veniet lenior hostia.

CARMEN

direful cymbals, together with your Phrygian horn, whose followers are blind self-love and arrogance, holding up too high her empty head, and that sort of faith which is communicative of secrets, *and is more transparent than glass.*

O D E XIX.

TO GLYCERA.

That he was inflamed with the love of her.

THE cruel mother of the Cupids and the son of the Theban Semele, and *my own* lascivious ease, command me to give back my mind to its deserted loves. The splendor of Glycera, shining brighter than the Parian marble, inflames me: her agreeable petulancy, and her countenance, too unsteady to be beheld, inflame me. Venus attacking me with her whole force, has quitted Cyprus, nor suffers me to sing of the Scythians, and the Parthian, furious when his horse is turned for flight, nor any subject which is not to my present purpose. Here, slaves, place me a little turf: here place me the vervains and frankincense, with a flaggon of two-year-old wine. *Glycera* will approach more propitious, after I have sacrificed a victim.

C A R M E N XX.

A D M Æ C E N A T E M.

*Mæcenati, qui se Horatio, convivam obtulerat,
innuit poeta deteriore illum vino excipiendum, nisi
domo generosum adtulerit.*

V I L E potabis modicis Sabinum
Cantharis, Græca quod ego ipse testa
Conditum levi, datus in theatro
Cum tibi plausus,
Care Mæcenas eques; ut paterni
Fluminis ripæ, simul et jocosa
Redderet laudes tibi Vaticani
Montis imago *.
Cæcubum, et prælo domitam Caleno
Tu bibes uvam: mea nec Falernæ
Temperant vites, neque Formiani
Pocula colles.

5

10

C A R M E N XXI.

I N D I A N A M E T A P O L L I N E M.

D I A N A M teneræ dicite virgines:
Intonsum, pueri, dicite Cynthium,
Latonamque supremo
Dilectam penitus Jovi.

Vos

* Subintellige, vocis.

O D E XX.

TO MÆCENAS.

The poet intimates to Mæcenas, who had offer'd himself to be his guest, that he should only treat him with common wine, unless he himself brought better along with him.

MY dear knight, Mæcenas, you shall drink *at my house* the ignoble Sabine wine in sober cups, which I myself sealed up, in a Grecian cask, stored at that time, when so great an applause was given you in the amphitheatre, that the banks of your family river, together with the chearful echo of the Vatican mountain, return'd your praises. You, *when you are at home*, will drink the Cecuban, and the *juice of that* grape, which is squeez'd in the Calenian press: for neither the Falernian vines, nor the Formian hills, season my cups.

O D E XXI.

ON DIANA AND APOLLO.

YE tender virgins, sing Diana; ye boys sing Apolla, with his unshorn hair, and Latona, passionately beloved by the supreme Jupiter. Ye
(*virgins*)

Vos lætam fluviiis, et nemorum coma, 5
 Quæcunque aut gelido prominet Algido,
 Nigris aut Erimanthi
 Silvis, aut viridis Cragi:
 Vos Tempe totidem tollite laudibus,
 Natalemque, mares, Delon Apollinis, 10
 Insignemque pharetra
 Fraternaue humerum lyra.
 Hic bellum lacrymosum, hic miseram famem
 Pestemque, a populo et principe Cæsare, in
 Persas atque Britannos 15
 Vestra motus aget prece.

C A R M E N XXII.

A D A R I S T I U M F U S C U M.

*Se probitatis conscientia et Lalages patrocinio mu-
 nitum nihil usquam timere.*

INTEGER vitæ, scelerisque purus
 Non eget Mauris jaculis, neque arcu,
 Nec venenatis gravida sagittis,
 Fusce, pharetra;
 Sive per Syrtes iter æstuosas, 5
 Sive facturus per inhospitalem
 Caucasum, vel quæ loca fabulosus
 Lambit Hydaspes.
 Namque me silva lupo in Sabina,
 Dum meam canto Lalagen, et ultra 10
 Terminum curis vagor * expeditis,
 Fugit inermem.

Quale

* Expeditus.

(*virgins*) praise her that rejoices in the rivers, and the thick groves, which project either from the cold Algidos, or the gloomy woods of Erymanthus, or the green Cragus. Ye boys, extol with equal praises Tempe and Apollo's Delos, and his shoulder adorned with a quiver, and his brother Mercury's lyre. He, prevailed upon by your intercession, shall drive away calamitous war, and miserable famine, and the plague from the Roman people, and their sovereign Cæsar, to the Persians and the Britons.

O D E XXII.

TO ARISTIUS FUSCUS.

*That through the protection of conscious innocence,
and Lalage's favour, he never feared any thing.*

THE man of perfect life, and pure from wickedness, O Fuscus, has no occasion for the Moorish javelins nor bow, nor the quiver, loaded with poisoned darts; whether he is about to make his journey through the sultry Syrtes, or the inhospitable Caucasus, or those places, which Hydaspes, celebrated in story, washes. For lately, as I was singing my Lalage, and wandered beyond my *usual* bounds, devoid of care, a wolf in the Sabine wood fled from me, though I was unarmed: Such a monster, as

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Quale portentum neque militaris
 Daunia in latis * alit esculetis ;
 Nec Jubæ tellus generat, leonum
 Arida nutrix.

15

Pone me pigris ubi nulla campis
 Arbor æstiva recreatur aura ;
 Quod latus mundi nebulæ, malusque
 Jupiter urget :

20

Pone sub curru nimium propinqui
 Solis, in terra domibus negata ;
 Dulce ridentem Lalagen amabo,
 Dulce loquentem.

C A R M E N XXIII.

AL CHLOEN.

*Non esse jam quod viriles complexus, viro matura,
 extimescat.*

VITAS hinnuleo me similis, Chloë,
 Quærenti pavidam montibus aviis
 Matrem, non fine vano
 Aurarum et filüæ metu.

Nam, seu mobilibus veris † inhorruit
 Adventus ‡ foliis, seu virides rubum
 Dimovere lacertæ,

5

Et corde et genibus tremit.
 Atqui non ego te, tigris ut aspera,
 Gætulusve leo, frangere persequor.

10

Tandem desine matrem
 Tempestiva sequi viro.

CARMEN

* Daunias latis. Daunius latis. *Cunn.*
 † Ad ventum. *Bentl.*

‡ Vepris.

neither the warlike Apulia nourishes in its extensive woods, nor the land of Juba, the dry nurse of lions, produces. Place me in those barren plains, where no tree is refreshed by the genial air; at that part of the world, which clouds and an inclement atmosphere infest: Place me under the chariot of the sun too near, in a land deprived of habitations; *there* will I love my sweetly-smiling, sweetly-speaking Lalage.

O D E XXIII.

To C H L O E.

*That being now marriageable, she had no reason
to be frightened at the sight of a man.*

YOU shun me, my Chloe, like a fawn that is seeking its timorous mother in the pathless mountains, not without a vain dread of the breezes and the thickets: for she trembles both in her heart and knees, whether the arrival of the spring hath become terrible to her by its rustling leaves, or the green lizards have stirred the bush. But I do not follow you, like a savage tigress, or a Gætulian lion, to tear you to pieces. Therefore quit your mother, now you are mature for a husband.

C A R M E N XXIV.

A D V I R G I L I U M.

Monet ut Quintilii mortem æquo animo ferat.

QUIS desiderio sit pudor, aut modus
 Tam cari capitis? præcipe lugubres
 Cantus, Melpomene, cui liquidam pater
 Vocem cum cithara dedit.

Ergo Quintilium perpetuus sopor
 Urget? cui Pudor, et Justitiæ soror
 Incorrupta Fides, nudaque Veritas,

Quando ullum invenient parem?
 Multis ille bonis flebilis occidit;
 Nulli flebilior, quam tibi, Virgili.

Tu * frustra pius, heu! non ita creditum
 Poscis Quintilium Deos.

Quod † si Threïcio blandius Orpheo
 Auditam moderere arboribus fidem;
 Non ‡ vanæ redeat sanguis imagini,

Quam virga semel horrida,
 Non lenis precibus fata recludere,
 Nigro compulerit Mercurius gregi.
 Durum: sed levius fit patientia,
 Quidquid corrigere est nefas.

CARMEN

* Sed.

† Quid.

‡ Num.

O D E XXIV.

To VIRGIL.

He admonishes him to bear with patience the death of Quintilius.

WHAT shame or bound can there be to our affection for so dear a person? O Melpomene, to whom your father has given a melting voice, and the harp, teach me the mournful strains. Does then a perpetual sleep oppresses Quintilius? To whom, when will modesty, and uncorrupt faith, the sister of justice, and undisguised truth, find any equal? He died lamented by many good men, but more lamented by none, than you, O Virgil. You, *though* pious, alas! in vain demand Quintilius back from the Gods, who did not lend him us on such terms. What, though you could strike the lyre, listened to by the trees, with more sweetness than the Thracian Orpheus, yet the blood can never return to the empty shade, which Mercury, inexorable to reverse the fates, has, with his dreadful caduceus, once driven to the gloomy throng. This is hard: but every thing becomes more supportable by patience, which it is out of our power to amend.

C A R M E N XXV.

A D L Y D I A M.

*Insultat ei, quod, jam vetula, vicissim a juvenibus
contemnatur.*

P A R C I U S junc̄tas quatiunt fenestras
Ictibus * crebris juvenes protervi,
Nec tibi fomnos adimunt : amatque

Janua limen,

Quæ prius multum faciles movebat
Cardines. Audis minus et minus jam,

“ Me tuo longas pereunte noctes †,

“ Lydia, dormis ?”

Invicem mœchos anus arrogantes

Flebis in solo levis angiportu,

Thracio bacchante ‡ magis sub inter-
lunia vento .

Cum tibi flagrans amor, et libido,

Quæ solet matres furiare equorum,

Sæviet circa jecur ulcerosum ;

Non fine questu,

Læta quod pubes edera virenti

Gaudeat, pulla magis atque myrto ;

Aridas frondes hiemis sodali

Dedicet Hebro §.

CARMEN

* Jactibus.

† Bacchata. Bentr.

‡ Longam perunte noctem. Bentr.

§ Euro. Bentr. Igni. Anon.

O D E XXV.

To L Y D I A.

He takes occasion to insult her for her former haughtiness, and tells her, that she is now grown old, and, in return for her former insolence, forsaken by all the young men.

THE wanton sparks less violently shake your fasten'd windows with their redoubled raps, nor do they rob you of your rest: and your door, which formerly moved much *its* yielding hinges, *now* sticks lovingly to its threshold. Less and less do you now hear *this serenade*, “My Lydia, “do you sleep the live-long night, while I your “lover am dying?” Now you are an old woman, it will be your turn to bewail the insolence of rakes, when you are neglected in a lonely alley, while the Thracian wind rages at the Interlunium*: when that hot desire and lust, which is wont to render furious the dams of horses, shall rage about your ulcerous liver, not without complaint, that sprightly youth rejoice rather in the verdant ivy and growing myrtle, and dedicate sapless leaves to Hebrus, the companion of winter.

* *The intermediate space between new and full moon.*

C A R M E N XXVI.

DE ÆLIO LAMIO.

*Se, omni cura solutum ac metu, Lamiæ laudes ad-
ornare.*

MUSIS amicus, tristitiam et metus
Tradam protervis in mare Creticum
Portare ventis; quis sub Arcto
Rex gelidæ metuatur oræ,
Quid Tiridatem terreat, unice 5
Securus. O quæ fontibus integris
Gaudes, apricos nocte flores,
Nocte meo Lamiæ coronam,
Pimplea dulcis *: nil sine te mei
Profunt † honores. Hunc fidibus novis, 10
Hunc Lesbio sacrare plectro
Teque, tuasque decet sorores.

C A R M E N XXVII.

AD SODALES.

Rixas inter convivia prorsus intempestivas esse.

NARTIS in usum lætitiæ scyphis
Pugnare Thracum est. Tollite barbarum
Morem; verecundumque Bacchum ‡
Sanguineis prohibete rixis.
Vino et lucernis Medus acinaces 5
Immane quantum discrepat! impium
Lenite clamorem, sodales,
Et cubito remanete pressio.

Vultis

* Pimplei dulcis. Benth. Cunn. † Possunt. ‡ In-
que verecundumque Bacchum. Benth. Verecundique. Cunn.

O D E XXVI.

*That free from all care and anxiety, he celebrates the
praises of Lamia.*

A Friend to the Muses, I will deliver up grief and fears to the wanton winds, to waft into the Cretan sea: being singularly careless, what king of a frozen region is dreaded under the pole, or what may give apprehensions to Tiridates. O sweet Muse, who art delighted with pure fountains, weave together the sunny flowers, weave a chaplet for my Lamia. Without thee my praises profit nothing. To render him immortal by new strains, to render him immortal by the Lesbian lyre becomes both you and your sisters.

O D E XXVII.

To his COMPANIONS.

*That it is perfectly unseasonable to wrangle over
their liquor.*

TO quarrel in your cups, which were made for joyous purposes, is downright Thracian. Away with the barbarous custom, and protect modest Bacchus from bloody frays. How immensely disagreeable to wine and candles, is the fabre of the Medes! O my companions, repress your horrible vociferations, and rest quietly on bended elbow.
Would

Vultis feveri me quoque sumere
 Partem Falerni? dicat Opuntiaë
 Frater Megillæ, quo beatus
 Vulnere, qua pereat sagitta.
 Cessat voluntas? non alia bibam
 Mercede. Quæ te cunque domat Venus,
 Non erubescendis adurit
 Ignibus; ingenuoque semper
 Amore peccas. Quidquid habes, age,
 Depone tutis auribus.—Ah miser!
 Quanta laboras in Charybdi,
 Digne puer meliore flamma!
 Quæ saga, quis te solvere Theffalis
 Magus venenis, quis poterit Deus?
 Vix illigatum te triformi
 Pegafus expediet Chimæra.

C A R M E N XXVIII.

IN ARCHYTAM.

*Instituto nautam inter et Archytæ umbram dialogo,
 Pythagoreorum hæresin insectatur, et sepulturæ
 curam commendat.*

TE maris et terræ, numeroque carentis arenæ
 Menforem cohibent, Archyta,
 Pulveris exigui prope littus parva Matinum
 Munera: nec quidquam tibi prodest
 Aërias tentasse domos, animoque rotundum
 Percurrisse polum, morituro.
 Occidit et Pelopis genitor conviva Deorum,
 Tithonusque remotus in auras,
 Et Jovis arcanis Minos admissus: habentque
 Tartara

Would you have me also take my share of stout Falernian? Let the brother of Opuntian Megilla then declare, with what wound he is happy, with what dart he is dying.—What, do you refuse?—I will not drink upon any other condition. Whatever kind of passion rules you, it scorches you with flames you need not be ashamed of, and you always go a raking after an ingenuous love. Come on, whatever is your case, trust it to faithful ears. Ah, unhappy! in how great a Charybdis are you struggling, a youth worthy of a better flame? What witch, what magician with his Theſſalian incantations, what deity can free you? Pegasus himſelf will ſcarce deliver you, ſo intangled, from this three-fold chimæra.

O D E XXVII.

Under the form of a dialogue between a ſailor and the gholt of Archytas, he ridicules the opinion of the Pythagoreans, and recommends the care of the burial of the dead.

TH E want of the ſmall preſent of a little ſand near the Matinian ſhore, confines thee, O Archytas, the ſurveyor of ſea and earth, and the innumerable ſand: nor is it of any advantage to you, a mere mortal, to have explored the celeftial regions, and to have traversed the round world in your comprehensive imagination. Thus alſo did the father of Pelops, the gueſt of the Gods, die; and Tithonus likewiſe wastranſlated to the ſkies, and Minos tho' admitted to the ſecrets of Jupiter; and the
Tartarean

Tartara Panthoïden, iterum Orco 10
 Demissum ; quamvis, clypeo Trojana refixo
 Tempora testatus, nihil ultra
 Nervos atque cutem morti concesserat atræ ;
 Judice te, non fordidus auctor
 Naturæ verique. Sed omnes una manet nox, 15
 Et calcanda semel via lethi.
 Dant alios Furiaë torvo spectacula Marti :
 Exitio est avidum * mare nautis.
 Mistra senum ac juvenum densentur funera : nullum
 Sæva caput Proserpina fugit. 20
 Me quoque devexi rapidus comes Orionis
 Illyricis Notus obruit undis.
 At tu, nauta, vagæ ne parce malignus arenæ
 Ossibus et capiti inhumato
 Particulam dare : sic, quodcunque minabitur Eurus
 Fluctibus Hesperiiis, Venusinaë 26
 Plectantur silvæ, te sospite ; multaue merces,
 Unde potest, tibi defluat æquo
 Ab Jove, Neptunoque sacri custode Tarenti.
 Negligis immeritis nocituram 30
 Postmodo te natis fraudem committere forsan.
 Debita jura, vicesque superbæ †
 Te maneant ipsum : precibus non linquar inultis ;
 Teque piacula nulla resolvent.
 Quanquam festinas, non est mora longa ; licebit, 35
 Injecto ter pulvere, curras.

CARMEN

• Avidis,

† Vicesque superbe, *Passeratius*.

Tartarean regions are possessed of the son of Panthous *, once more sent down to the receptacle of the dead ; notwithstanding, having retaken his shield from *the temple*, he gave evidence of the Trojan times, and that he had given up to gloomy death nothing but his nerves and skin ; and *he is* no inconsiderable judge of truth and nature in your opinion. But one night awaits all, and the road of death must once be travell'd. The furies give up some to the sport of horrible Mars : the sea is destructive to the avaritious sailors : the mingled funerals of young and old are crouded together : not one single person does the cruel Proserpine pass by. The south wind, the tempestuous attendant on the setting Orion, has sunk me also in the Illyrian waves. But do not thou, O sailor, malignantly grudge to give a portion of loose sand to my bones, and unburied head. So whatever the east *wind* shall threaten to the Italian sea, let the Venusinian woods suffer, while you are in safety ; and may a manifold profit, from whatever port it may, come to you by favouring Jove, and Neptune, the defender of the consecrated Tarentum. But if you by chance make light of committing a crime, which will be hurtful to your innocent posterity, just laws and contemptuous treatment await you in your turn. I shall not be deserted with fruitless prayers ; and no expiations shall atone for you. Tho' you are in a hurry, you need not tarry long : after having three times sprinkled the dust over me, you may proceed.

C A R M E N XXIX.

AD ICCIUM.

Juvenem e philosopho militem factum irridet.

ICCI, beatis nunc Arabum invides
Gazis; et acrem militiam paras
Non ante devictis Sabææ

Regibus; horribilique Medo
Nectis catenas. Quæ tibi virginum,
Sponsa necato, barbara serviet?

Puer quis ex aula capillis

Ad cyathum statuetur unctis,
Doctus sagittas tendere Sericas
Arcu paterno? quis neget arduis

Pronos relabi posse rivos

Montibus, et Tiberim reverti;
Cum tu coemptos undique nobiles
Libros Panætî, Socraticam et domum
Mutare loricis Iberis,

Pollicitus meliora, tendis *?

CARMEN

* Pollicitus meliora, temnis,

O D E XXIX.

To I C C I U S.

He banters the young man for leaving his study of philosophy to become a soldier.

O ICCIUS, you now covet the opulent treasure of the Arabians, and are making vigorous preparations for a war against the kings of Saba, hitherto unconquered, and are forming chains for the formidable Mede. What barbarian virgin shall be your slave, after you have kill'd her betrothed husband? What boy from the court shall be made your cup-bearer with his perfumed locks, skill'd to direct the Serican arrows with his father's bow? Who will now deny that it is possible for precipitate rivers to flow back again to the high mountains? and for Tiber to change his course? since you are about to exchange the noble works of Panætius, collected from all parts, together with the whole Socratic family, for Iberian armour, after you had given us hopes of better things.

C A R M E N XXX.

AD VENEREM.

*Rogat Venerem Horatius ut domestico Glyceræ
sacrificio intersit.*

O VENUS, regina Cnidi Paphique,
Sperne dilectam Cypron, et vocantis
Thure te multo Glyceræ decoram
Transfer in ædem.
Fervidus tecum puer, et solutis
Gratiæ zonis, properentque Nymphæ,
Et parum comis fine te Juventas,
Mercuriusque.

5

C A R M E N XXXI.

AD APOLLINEM.

*Corporis animique sanitatem cum poeseos studio con-
junctam, cæteris vitæ bonis antecellere.*

QUID dedicatum poscit Apollinem
Vates? quid orat, de patera novum
Fundens liquorem? non opimæ
Sardiniaë segetes faraces;
Non æstuosæ grata Calabria
Armenta; non aurum, aut ebur Indicum;
Non rure, quæ Liris quieta
Mordet aqua, taciturnus amnis.

5

Pre-

O D E XXX.

To V E N U S.

Horace invokes Venus to be present at Glycera's private sacrifice.

O Venus queen of Cnidos and Paphos, neglect your favourite Cyprus, and transport yourself into the beautiful temple of Glycera, who is invoking you with abundance of frankincense. Let your fervid son hasten along with you, and the graces, with their zones loosed, and the nymphs, and youth disagreeable without you, and Mercury.

O D E XXXI.

To A P O L L O.

That a sound state of body and mind, together with a taste for poetry, exceeds all other blessings of life.

WHAT does the poet beg from the consecrated *shrine* of Phœbus? What does he pray for, while he pours from the flagon the first libation of wine? Not the rich crops of fertile Sardinia: not the goodly flock of the scorched Calabria: not gold, or Indian ivory: not those countries, which the still river Liris eats away with its silent streams.

Premant * Calena falce, quibus dedit
Fortuna, vitem : dives † et aureis

10

Mercator exsiccet culullis

Vina Syra reparata merce,
Dis carus ipsis ; quippe ter et quater
Anno revifens æquor Atlanticum

Impune. Me pascunt olivæ,

15

Me cichorea, levesque malvæ.

Frui paratis et valido mihi,

Latoë, dones ; et, precor, integra

Cum mente ; nec turpem senectam

Degere, nec cithara carentem.

20

C A R M E N XXXII.

AD LYRAM.

*Rogatus seculare carmen scribere, lyram suam precatur
Horatius ut cantus argumento pares sibi suggerat.*

POSCIMUS ‡. Si quid vacui sub umbra
Lusimus tecum, quod et hunc in annum
Vivat, et plures ; age, dic Latinum,

Barbite, carmen,

Lesbio primum modulate civi :

5

Qui ferox bello, tamen inter arma,

Sive jactatam religarat udo

Littore navim ;

Liberum, et Musas, Veneremque, et illi

Semper hærentem puerum canebat,

10

Et Lycum nigris oculis nigroque

Crine decorum.

O decus

* Premant Calenem. Bentr.
‡ Poscimus.—vacui sub antro.

† Dives ut aureis.

Let those, to whom fortune has given the Calenian vineyards, prune them with a hooked knife: and let the wealthy merchant drink out of golden cups, the wines procured by his Syrian merchandize, favour'd by the Gods themselves, for as much as without loss he visits three or four times a year the Atlantic *sea*. Me olives support, me succories and emollient mallows. O thou son of Latona, grant me to enjoy my acquisitions, and to have my health, together with an unimpaired understanding, I beseech *thee*; and that I may not lead a dishonourable old age, nor *one* deprived of a taste for musick.

O D E XXXII.

To his LYRE.

Being desired to write a secular ode, Horace invokes his lyre to assist him with strains equal to the subject.

WE are *now* called upon. If in idle amusement in the shade with you, we have play'd any thing that may live for this year and many, come on, assist me with a *lyric* ode in Latin, my dear lyre,—first tuned *in Greek* by the Lesbian citizen *Alcæus*: who fierce in war, yet amidst arms; or if he had made fast to the watry shore his tossed vessel, sung Bacchus, and the muses, and Venus, and the boy her ever close attendant, and Lycus, lovely for *his* black eyes and jetty locks.

O

O decus Phœbi, et dapibus supremi
 Grata testudo Jovis, ô laborum
 Dulce lenimen, mihi * cunque salve
 Rite vocanti.

15

C A R M E N XXXIII.

AD ALBIUM TIBULLUM.

*Solatur eum aliorum exemplo, qui amantes non
 redamentur.*

ALBI, ne doleas plus nimio, memôr
 Immitis Glycercæ, neu miserabiles
 Decantes elegos, cur tibi junior
 Læsa præniteat fide.

Insignem tenui fronte Lycorida
 Cyri torret amor: Cyrus in asperam
 Declinat Pholoën: sed prius Appulis
 Jungentur capreæ lupis,
 Quam furpi Pholoë peccet adultero.
 Sic visum Veneri; cui placet impares
 Formas atque animos sub juga ahenea
 Sævo mittere cum joco.

5

Ipsam me melior cum peteret Venus,
 Grata detinuit compede Myrtale
 Libertina, fretis acrior Adriæ
 Curvantis Calabros finus.

10

15

CARMEN

* Mihi, cuique, salve. Benth.

O thou ornament of Apollo, charming shell,
agreeable even at the banquets of supreme Jupiter!
O thou sweet alleviator of *anxious* toils, be propitious to me, whenever I duly invoke thee.

O D E XXXIII.

TO ALBIUS TIBULLUS.

He endeavours to comfort him by instancing others who were in love without a mutual return.

GRIEVE not too much, my Albius, thoughtful of cruel Glycera; nor chant your mournful elegies, because, having forfeited her faith, a younger man is more agreeable than you in her eyes. *Behold* a love for Cyrus inflames *Lycoris*, distinguished for her *delicate* little forehead *: Cyrus follows the rough-spun Pholoe; but she-goats shall sooner be united to the Apulian wolves, than Pholoe shall commit a crime with a base adulterer. Such is the will of Venus, who delights in cruel sport to subject to *her* brazen yokes, persons and tempers ill-suited to each other. As for myself, the slave-born Myrtale, more untractable than the Adriatic sea, that forms the Calabrian gulfs, intangled me in a pleasing chain, *at the very time* a more eligible love courted my embraces.

O D E

* *The antients thought a small forehead a great beauty, and the ladies affected it in their dress.*

C A R M E N XXXIV.

IN EPICUREOS.

Ficta Palinodia Deorum providentiam prorsus evertit.

PARCUS Deorum cultor et infrequens,
 Infanientis dum sapientiæ

Consultus erro ; nunc retrorsum

Vela dare, atque iterare cursus

Cogor * relictos : namque Diespiter

5

Igni corusco nubila dividens

Plerumque, per purum tonantes

Egit equos volucremque currum :

Quo bruta tellus, et vaga flumina,

Quo Styx, et invisi horrida Tænari

10

Sedes, Atlanteusque finis

Concutitur. Valet ima summis

Mutare, et † insignem attenuat Deus,

Obscura promens : hinc apicem rapax

Fortuna cum stridore acuto

15

Sustulit ; hic possuisse gaudet.

CARMEN

* Cogor relectos. Heins.

† Insignia attenuat.

O D E XXXIV.

In a pretended recantation he absolutely overthrows the arguments in favour of the providence of the Gods.

I Was an unfrequent and remiss worshipper of the Gods, while I profess'd the errors of a senseless philosophy ; but now I am obliged to set sail back again, and to renew the course that I had deserted: For Jupiter, who usually cleaves the * clouds with his gleaming lightning, lately drove his thundering horses and rapid chariot through the clear serene: at which the sluggish earth, and wand'ring rivers ; at which Styx, and the horrid seat of detested Tænarus, and the utmost boundary of Atlas was shaken. The Deity is able to make an exchange between the highest and lowest, and diminishes the exalted, by bringing to light the obscure: rapacious fortune, with a shrill whizzing, hath born off the plume from one head, and delights in having placed, *not fix'd* it on another.

* *It was the opinion of the Epicureans, that thunder was caused by the collision of one cloud against another. But Horace, hearing thunder in a cloudless sky, gives up their doctrine.*

C A R M E N XXXV.

A D F O R T U N A M.

*Pro republica, Augusto, et Romanis exercitibus
deprecatur.*

O DIVA, gratum quæ regis Antium,
 Præfens vel imo tollere de gradu
 Mortale corpus, vel superbos
 Vertere funeribus triumphos :
 Te pauper ambit sollicita prece
 5 Ruris colonus ; te dominam æquoris,
 Quicumque Bithyna laceffit
 Carpathium pelagus carina.
 Te Dacus asper, te profugi Scythæ,
 Urbesque, gentesque, et Latium ferox, 10
 Regumque matres Barbarorum, et
 Purpurei metuunt tyranni ;
 Injurioso ne pede proruas
 Stantem columnam ; neu populus frequens
 Ad arma cessantes, ad arma 15
 Concitet, imperiumque frangat.
 Te semper anteit * sæva necessitas,
 Clavos trabales et cuneos manu
 Gestans athena : nec severus
 Uncus abest, liquidumque plumbum. 20
 Te Spes, et albo rara Fides colit
 Velata panno ; nec comitem abnegat,
 Utcunque mutata potentes
 Veste domos inimica † linquis.
 At vulgus infidum, et meretrix retro 25

Perjura

* Serva necessitas.

† Inimica vertis. Benth.

O D E XXXV.

To F O R T U N E.

*He prays to her for the commonwealth, Augustus,
and the Roman armies.*

O Goddess, who presidest over beautiful Antium;
thou that art ready to exalt mortal man from
the most abject state; or to convert superb triumphs
into funerals. Thee the poor countryman solicits
with his anxious vows; and whosoever ploughs the
Carpathian sea with the Bythinian vessel, importunes
thee as mistress of the sea. Thee, the rough Dacian;
thee, the wandering Scythians, and cities, and
nations, the warlike Latium also, and the mothers
of barbarian kings, and tyrants, clad in purple,
are in dread of. Spurn not with destructive foot,
that column which now stands firm, nor let po-
pular tumults rouse those who now rest quiet to
arms—to arms—and break the empire. Inexorable
necessity always marches before you, holding in
her brazen hand huge * spikes and wedges, nor is
the tormenting hook absent, or the melted lead.
Thee hope reverences and fidelity rare, robed
in a white garment; nor does she desert thee,
howsoever in wrath thou change thy robe and
abandon the houses of the powerful. But
the faithless croud of companions, and the
Vol. I. H perjur'd

* These were several instruments of punishment and death
which were sculptured in the temple of Fortune at Antium.

Perjura cedit : diffugiunt cadis
 Cum fæce ficcatis amici,
 Ferre jugum pariter dolosi.
 Serves iturum Cæsarem in ultimos
 Orbis Britannos, et juvenum recens 30
 Examen, Eois timendum
 Partibus, Oceanoque rubro.
 Eheu ! cicatricum et sceleris pudet,
 Fratrumque. Quid nos dura refugimus
 Ætas ? Quid intactum nefasti 35
 Liquimus ? Unde manum juvenus
 Metu Deorum continuit ? Quibus
 Pepercit aris ? O utinam nova
 Incude diffingas * retusum in
 Massagetis Arabasque ferrum. 40

C A R M E N XXXVI.

IN NUMIDÆ REDITUM.

Plotio Numidæ *faustum ex Hispania reditum gratulatur.*

ET thure et fidibus juvat
 Placare, et vituli sanguine debito
 Custodes Numidæ Deos :
 Qui nunc, Hesperia fospes ab ultima,
 Caris multa fodalibus, 5
 Nulli plura tamen dividit oscula,
 Quam dulci Lamix ; memor
 Actæ non alio rege puertix,

Muta-

* Designas recusum,

perjur'd harlot draws back: Friends, treacherous *in their promises* to bear equally the burden of *adversity*, when casks are exhausted, very dregs and all, fly off. Preserve thou Cæsar, who is meditating an expedition against the Britains, the farthest people in the world, and also the new levy of youths to be dreaded by the eastern regions, and the Red-sea. Alas! I am ashamed of the wounds and wickedness *of the public*, and brethren *slain by brethren*. What have we, a hardened age, abhorred? What have we in our impiety left unviolated? From what has our youth restrained their hands out of reverence to the gods? What altars have they spared? O may you forge anew our blunted swords on a different anvil against the Messagetæ and Arabians.

O D E XXXVI.

He congratulates Plotius Numido upon his happy return from Spain.

THIS is a joyful occasion to sacrifice with incense and music, and the votive blood of a heifer to the Gods, the guardians of Numida; who, now returning in safety from the extremest part of Spain, imparts many embraces to his beloved companions, but to none more than his dear Lamia, mindful of his childhood, spent under one and the

Mutatæque simul togæ.

Cressa ne careat pulchra dies nota : 10

Neu promptæ modus amphoræ,

Neu morem in Saliū fit requies pedum :

Neu multi Damalis meri

Bassum Threïcia vincat amysside :

Neu defint epulis rosæ, 15

Neu vivax apium, neu breve lilium.

Omnes in Damalin putres

Deponent oculos : nec Damalis novo

Divelletur adultero,

Lascivis ederis ambitiosior. 20

C A R M E N XXXVII.

AD SODALES.

Ob Cleopatrarum mortem letandum esse.

NUNC est bibendum, nunc pede libero

Pulsanda tellus : nunc Saliaribus

Ornare pulvinar deorum

Tempus erat dapibus, sodales.

Antehac nefas depromere Cæcubum 5

Cellis avitis ; dum Capitolio

Regina dementes ruinas,

Funus et imperio parabat,

Conta-

same governor, and of the * gown, which they changed at the same time. Let not this joyful day be without a † Cretan mark of distinction; let us not spare the jar at hand; nor, ‡ Salian-like, let there be any cessation of feet; nor let the toping Damalis conquer Bassus in the Thracian § Amystis; nor let there be roses wanting to the banquet, nor the ever-green parsley, nor short-liv'd lily. All the company will fix their dissolving eyes on Damalis; but she, more luxuriant than the wanton ivy, will not be separated from her lover.

O D E XXXVII.

To his COMPANIONS.

That they ought to make a rejoicing on account of Cleopatra's death.

NOW, my companions, is the time to carouse, now to beat the ground with a light foot: now is the time that was to deck the couch of the Gods with sumptuous Salian dainties. Before this, it was impious to produce the old Cæcuban stored up by our ancestors; while the queen, with a con-

H 3

taminated

* *At the beginning of the seventeenth year, the Roman youth changed the prætexta, or boy's gown, for the toga virilis, or man's gown.*

† *The Cretans mark'd their lucky days with white, and the reverse with black.*

‡ *Salii; priests of Mars, who made dancing a principal part of their religious worship.*

§ *Amystis, a large Thracian cup, which to exhaust at a breath, was esteemed a piece of drunken bravery.*

Contaminato cum grege turpium
Morbo virorum ; quidlibet impotens

Sperare, fortunaque dolci

Ebria. Sed minuit furorem

Vix una sospes navis ab ignibus :

Mentemque lymphatam Mareotico

Redegit in veros timores

Cæsar, ab Italia volantem

Remis adurgens, (accipiter velut

Molles columbas, aut leporem citus

Venator in campis nivalis

Æmonia), daret ut catenis,

Fatale monstrum : quæ generosius

Perire quærens, nec muliebriter

Expavit enssem, nec latentes

Classe cita * reparavit oras.

Ausa et † jacentem visere regiam

Vultu sereno ; fortis et asperas

Tractare serpentes, ut atrum

Corpore combiberet venenum,

Deliberata morte ferocior :

Sævis Liburnis scilicet invidens

Privata deduci superbo

Non humilis mulier triumpho.

* Penetravit oras. Benth.

† Ausa et tacentem.

taminated gang of creatures, noisome through distemper, was preparing giddy destruction for the capitol and the subversion of the empire, being weak enough to hope for any thing, and intoxicated with the favours of fortune. But scarcely a single ship preserved from the flames, abated her fury; and Cæsar reduced her mind, inflamed with Egyptian wine, to real fears, close pursuing her, in her flight from Italy, with his gallies, (as the hawk *pursues* the tender doves, or the nimble hunter the hare in the plains of snowy Æmon,) that he might throw into chains this destructive monster *of a woman*, who, seeking a more generous death, neither had an effeminate dread of the sword, nor repair'd with her swift ship to hidden shores. She was able also to look upon her palace, lying in ruins, with a countenance unmov'd, and courageous enough to handle exasperated asps*, that she might imbibe into her body the deadly poison, being more resolved by having premeditated her death: for she was a woman of such greatness of soul, as to scorn to be carried off in haughty triumph, like a private person, by rough Liburnian tars.

* Plutarch says it was that kind of serpent called an asp.

C A R M E N XXXVIII.

A D P U E R U M.

*Admonet ut cœnam sine ambizioso apparatu struat.***P**ERSICOS odi, puer, apparatus:

Displicent nexæ philyra coronæ:

Mitte sectari, rosa quo locorum

Sera moretur.

Simplici myrto nihil allabores

Sedulus * curo: neque te ministrum

Dedecet myrtus, neque me sub arcta

Vite bibentem.

• Sedulus curæ, Sedulus cura. Bentl.

Q. HORA.

O D E XXXVII.

To his SERVANT.

*He forwarns him against any extravagant doings at
his entertainment.*

BOY, I detest the pomp of the Persians: chap-
lets, which are woven with the * Philyra,
displease me: by no means hunt *for* the place
where the latter rose abides. It is my particular
desire that you make no laborious addition to the
plain myrtle; for myrtle is neither unbecoming
you a servant, nor me while I quaff under this
mantling vine.

* Philyra; a thin membrane between the bark and the
wood of the Tilia, or Linden tree, which they made use of by
way of ribband in their chaplets, &c.

THE

Q. HORATII FLACCI
CARMINUM

LIBER II.

CARMEN I.

AD ASINIUM POLLIONEM.

*Hortatur ut, intermissis tragædiis, det se totum
scribendæ bellorum civilium historiæ.*

MOTUM ex Metello consule civicum,
Bellique causas, et vitia, et modos,
Ludumque Fortunæ, gravesque
Principum amicitias, et arma
Nondum expiatis * uncta cruoribus,
Periculosæ plenum opus aleæ
Tractas; et incedis per ignes
Suppositos cineri doloso.

5

Paulum

• Tincta cruoribus.

THE
SECOND BOOK
OF THE
ODES
OF
HORACE.

ODE I.

TO ASINIUS POLLIO.

He entreats him to quit tragedy for the present, that he may apply himself wholly to the history of the civil wars.

YOU are treating of the civil commotion *which began in the consulship of Metellus, and the causes of the war, and the crimes that were committed, and the measures that were taken, and the sport of fortune, and the pernicious * confederacy of the chiefs, and arms stained with blood not yet expiated--a work full of hazardous consequence: and you are treading upon fires hid under deceitful ashes:*

* The triumvirate of Octavius, Lepidus, and Antony.

Paulum severæ Musa tragœdiæ
 Desit theatri: mox, ubi publicas 10
 Res ordinariis, grande munus
 Cecropio repetes cothurno,
 Insigne mœstis præsidium reis,
 Et consulenti, Pollio, curiæ:
 Cui laurus æternos honores 15
 Dalmatico peperit triumpho.
 Jam nunc minaci murmure cornuum
 Perstringis aures: jam litui strepunt:
 Jam fulgor armorum fugaces
 Terret equos, equitumque vultus. 20
 Audire * magnos jam videor duces
 Non indecoro pulvere fordidos,
 Et cuncta terrarum subacta,
 Præter atrocem animum Catonis.
 Juno, et Deorum quisquis amicior 25
 Afris, inulta cesserat impotens
 Tellure, victorum nepotes
 Rettulit inferias Jugurthæ.
 Quis non Latino sanguine pinguior
 Campus sepulchris impia prælia 30
 Testatur, auditumque Medis
 Hesperiaë sonitum ruinæ?
 Qui gurgēs, aut quæ flumina lugubris
 Ignara belli? Quod mare Dauniaë
 Non decoloravere cædes? 35
 Quæ caret ora cruore nostro?
 Sed ne relictis, Musa procax, jocis,
 Cææ retractes munera nœniæ:
 Mecum Dionæo sub antro
 Quære modos leviori plectro.

CARMEN

* Videre magnos.

ashes : Let *therefore* the muse that presides over severe tragedy, be for a while absent from the theatres ; shortly, when you shall have regulated the public affairs, you shall resume your great work in the tragic style, O Pollio, you excellent succour to melancholy defendants and a consulting senate ; *Pollio*, to whom the laurel produced immortal honours in the Dalmatian triumph. Even now you stun *our* ears with the threatening murmur of horns ; now the clarions sound ; now the glitter of arms affrights the flying steeds, and dazzles the sight of the riders. Now I seem to see great commanders besmeared with glorious dust, and the whole earth subdued, except the stubborn soul of Cato. Juno, and every other God propitious to the Africans, impotently went off, leaving that land unrevenged ; *but soon* offered the descendants of the conquerors, as sacrifices to the manes of Jugurtha. What plain, enriched by Latin blood, bears not record, by its *numerous* sepulchres, of our impious battles, and of the sound of the downfall of Italy, heard *even* by the Medes ? What pool ? What rivers are unconscious of our deplorable war ? What sea have not the Daunian slaughters discoloured ? What shore is not stained by our blood ? But do not, rash muse, neglecting your jocose strains, resume the task of Cæan plaintive song, *but rather* seek with me for measures of a lighter style, beneath some love-sequestered grotto.

C A R M E N II.

A D C R I S P U M S A L L U S T I U M.

Eum, qui bene utatur divitiis, solum divitem; qui cupiditatibus imperet, solum beatum esse.

NULLUS argento color est, avaris
Abditæ terris inimice lamnæ
Crispe Sallusti, nisi temperato
Splendeat usu.

Vivet extento Proculeius ævo,

5

Notus in fratres animi paterni :

Illum * aget penna metuente solvi

Fama superstes.

Latius regnes avidum domando

Spiritum, quam si Libyam remotis

10

Gadibus jungas, et uterque Pœnus

Serviat uni.

Crescit indulgens sibi dirus hydrops ;

Nec fitim pellit, nisi causa morbi

Fugerit venis, et aquosus albo

15

Corpore languor.

Redditum Cyri folio Phraaten,

Diffidens plebi, numero beatorum

Eximit Virtus ; populumque falsis

Dedocet uti

20

Vocibus ; regnum et diadema tutum

Deferens uni, propriamque laurum,

Quisquis ingentes oculo irretorto

Spectat acervos.

CARMEN

O D E II.

TO CRISPUS SALLUSTIUS.

That he alone is rich, who makes a proper use of his riches; and he alone is happy that can command his passions.

O Crispus Sallustius, thou foe to the bullion that is concealed in the niggard earth* there is no lustre in money, unless it derives its splendor from a moderate enjoyment. Proculeius shall live an extended age, conspicuous for fatherly affection to brothers: surviving fame shall bear him on an indissoluble wing. You may have a more extensive dominion by controuling a craving disposition, than if you could unite Lybia to the distant Gades, and each of the Carthages were subject to you alone. The direful dropfy increases by self-indulgence, nor extinguishes the thirst, unless the cause of the disorder has departed from the veins, and the watry languor from the pallid body. Virtue, differing from the vulgar, excepts Phraates, *though* restored to the throne of Cyrus, from the number of the happy; and corrects the false language of the populace, by conferring the kingdom, and the established diadem, and perpetual laurel, on him alone, whosoever *he is that* views the largest heaps of treasure, without one wishful cast of his eye.

I 2

O D E

* Covetously hoarded in the earth.

C A R M E N III.

A D Q U I N T U M D E L L I U M.

*Vitæ felicitatem in mentis æquabilitate et honestis
voluptatibus positum esse.*

ÆQUAM memento rebus in arduis
 Servare mentem; non fecus * in bonis
 Ab insolenti temperatam
 Lætitia, Moriture Deli ;
 Seu mæstus omni tempore vixeris, 5
 Seu te, in remoto gramine, per dies
 Festos, reclinatum, bearis
 Interiore nota Falerni,
 Qua pinus ingens albaque populus
 Umbram hospitalem confociare amant 10
 Ramis, et obliquo laborat
 Lympha fugax trepidare rivo;
 Huc vina, et unguenta, et nimium breves
 Flores amœnæ ferre jube rosæ ;
 Dum res, et ætas, et sororum 15
 Fila trium patiuntur atra.
 Cedēs coëmtis saltibus, et domo,
 Villaque, flavus quam Tiberis lavit :
 Cedēs ; et exstructis in altum
 Divitiis potietur hæres. 20
 Diveſne, priſco natus ab Inacho,
 Nil intereſt, an pauper, et infima
 De gente, ſub † dio moreris,
 Victima nil miſerantis Orci.

Omnes

* Non fecus ac bonis.

† Sub divo moreris.

O D E III.

TO QUINTUS DELLIVS.

*That the happiness of life consists in serenity of
mind and virtuous enjoyments.*

O Dellivs! since you were born to die, be mindful to preserve a temper of mind even in times of difficulty, as well as secured from insolent exultation in prosperity: whether you shall lead a life of continual sadness, or you shall thro' happy days regale yourself with Falernian wine of the richest date, at ease reclined in some grassy retreat, where the lofty pine and hoary poplar delight to interweave their boughs into an hospitable shade, and the clear current with trembling surface purls along in meandering rivulet. Hither order *your slaves* to bring the wine, and the perfumes, and the grateful flowers of the too transitory rose, while fortune and age, and the fable threeds of the three *fatal* sisters permit you. You must depart from your numerous purchased groves; from your *stately* house also, and that *delightful* villa, which the yellow (*sandy*) Tiber washes, you must depart: and an heir shall possess these high-piled riches. It is of no consequence, whether you are the wealthy descendant of ancient Inachus, or whether poor and of ignoble race you live without a covering from the open air, since you are the victim of merciless

Omnes eodem cogimur : omnium
 Versatur urna ferius ocius
 Sors exitura, et nos in æternum
 Exilium impositura cymbæ.

25

C A R M E N IV.

AD XANTHIAM PHOCEUM.

*Quod ancillam amet, non esse cur eum pudeat :
 multis enim magnis viris idem usu venisse.*

NE fit ancillæ tibi amor pudori,
 Xanthia Phoceu : prius, insolentem
 Serva Briseis niveo colore
 Movit Achillem.

Movit Ajacem Telamone natum
 Forma captivæ dominum Tecmessæ :
 Arsit Atrides medio in triumpho
 Virgine rapta ;

Barbaræ postquam cecidere turmæ
 Theſſalo victore, et ademtus Hector
 Tradidit fessis leviora tolli
 Pergama Graiis.

Nescias an te generum beati
 Phyllidis flavæ decorent parentes :
 Regium certe genus, et Penates
 Mœret iniquos.

Crede non illam tibi de scelestâ
 Plebe * delectam ; neque sic fidelem,
 Sic lucro averſam, potuisse nasci
 Matre pudenda.

20

Brachia

* Plebe dilectam.

Pluto. We are all compelled to take the same road: the lot is shaking in the universal urn; sooner or later it must come forth, *and* embark us in *Charon's* boat to eternal exile.

O D E IV.

TO XANTHIAS PHOCEUS.

That he had no occasion to be ashamed at being in love with his maid; for that had been the case with many great men.

LET not, O Xanthias Phoeus, your passion for your maid put you out of countenance; before your time the slave Briseis moved the haughty Achilles by her fair complexion. The beauty of the captive Tecmessa smote her master the Telamonian Ajax: Agamemnon, in the midst of victory, burned for a ravished virgin; when the Barbarian troops fell by the hands of their Thessalian conqueror, and Hector, being taken off, left Troy more liable to be destroyed by the Grecians. You do not know but the beautiful Phyllis has parents of condition happy enough to do honour to you their son-in-law. Certainly she must be of royal race, and laments the unpropitiousness of *her* family Gods*. Be confident, she was not selected for you out of the paltry vulgar; nor that one so true, so unmercenary, could possibly be born of a mother to be ashamed of,

* Laments the distress of her family.

Brachia, et vultum, teretesque furas
 Integer laudo : fuge suspicari,
 Cujus octavum trepidavit ætas
 Claudere * lustrum.

C A R M E N V.

*Revocandum esse mentem a cupiditate virginis
 immaturæ.*

NONDUM subactō ferre jugum valet
 Cervice; nondum munia comparis
 Æquare, nec tauri ruentis
 In Venerem tolerare pondus.
 Circa virentes est animus tuæ
 Campos juvencæ, nunc fluviis gravem
 Solantis æstus, nunc in udo
 Ludere cum vitulis salictō
 Prægestientis. Tolle cupidinem
 Immitis uvæ : jam tibi lividos
 Distinguet autumnus racemos
 Purpureo † varius colore.
 Jam te sequetur; (currit enim ferox
 Ætas; et illi, quos tibi demferit,
 Apponet annos;) jam proterva
 Fronte petet Lalage maritum :
 Dilecta, quantum non Pholoë fugax,
 Non Chloris; albo sic humero nitens,
 Ut pura nocturno renidet
 Luna mari, Cnidiufve Gyges :
 Quem si puellarum infereres choro,
 Mire sagaces falleret hospites
 Discrimen obscurum, solutis
 Crinibus, ambiguoque vultu.

CARMEN

* Condere lustrum.

† Varios colore. Bentl.

of. I can recommend arms, and face, and well-made legs, quite chafte. Be far from being jealous of one, whose age hath trembled upon the verge of forty *.

O D E V.

That he ought to recal his affection from the pursuit of a young lady as yet unripe for his addressees.

NOT as yet is she fit to be broken to the yoke; not as yet is she equal to the duties of a partner, nor can she support the weight of the bull impetuously rushing upon enjoyment. Your heifer's sole inclination is about verdant fields, one while in running streams, abating the grievous heat; at another, highly delighted to frisk with the steerlings in the moist willow ground. Suppress your appetite for the immature grape; shortly variegated autumn shall tinge the livid clusters with a purple hue. Shortly she shall follow you; for impetuous time runs on, and shall place to her account those years, of which it abridges you: shortly Lalage, with a wanton assurance, shall seek a husband, beloved in a higher degree than the coy Pholoe, or even Chloris; with a resplendency on her fair shoulder †, like the lustre of the spotless moon upon the nocturnal sea, or even the Cnydian Gyges, whom if you intermix in a company of girls, the undiscernible difference occasioned by his flowing locks and equivocal countenance, would wonderfully impose on strangers, though of sagacity.

O D E

* To close the eighth lustrum. † The gay ladies in Rome dressed so as to shew their shoulders.

C A R M E N VI.

A D S E P T I M I U M.

Invitat illum Horatius ad vitam secum ruri degendam.

S E P T I M I Gades aditure mecum, et
Cantabrum indoctum juga ferre nostra, et
Barbaras Syrtes, ubi Maura semper
Æstuat unda :

Tibur Argeo positum colono
Sit meæ sedes utinam senectæ :
Sit modus lasso maris, et viarum,
Militiæque.

Unde si Parcæ prohibent iniquæ,
Dulce pellitis ovibus Galefi
Flumen, et regnata petam Laconi
Rura Phalanto.

Ille terrarum mihi præter omnes
Angulus ridet ; ubi non Hymetto
Mella decedunt, viridique certat
Bacca Venafro ;

Ver ubi longum, tepidasque præbet
Jupiter brumas, et * amicus Aulon
Fertili † Baccho minimum Falernis
Invidet uvis.

Ille te mecum locus, et beatæ
Postulant arces : ibi tu calentem
Debita sparges lacryma favillam
Vatis amici.

CARMEN

* Et apricus Aulon. Bentl.

† Fertilis Baccho.

O D E VI.

To SEPTIMIUS.

Horace invites him to come and live in the country with him.

SEPTIMIUS, who art ready to go with me, *even* to Gades, and to the Cantabrian, *still* untaught to bear our (*the Roman*) yoke, and the inhospitable Syrtes, where perpetually boils the Mauritanian wave. O may Tibur founded by a Græcian colony, be the habitation of my old age! *There* let there be an end to my fatigues by sea and land and war; from whence if the cruel fates debar me, I will seek the river of Galesus, delightful for sheep * covered with skins, and the countries reigned over by Lacedemonian Phalantus. That corner of the world smiles in my eye beyond all others; where the honey yields not to the Hymettian, and the olive rivals the verdant Venafrican: where the temperature of the air † produces a long spring and mild winters, and Aulon, friendly to the fruitful vine ‡, envies not the Falernian grapes. That place, and *those* blest tow'ring hills, solicit you and me: there you shall bedew the glowing ashes of your poetical friend with a tributary tear.

O D E

* To preserve the delicacy of their fleeces from the inclemency of the weather. † See Jupiter, the climate, or the air, thus translated. Ode l. 25, &c. ‡ Bacchus, in like manner, here signifies the vine.

C A R M E N VII.

AD POMPEIUM VARUM.

Amicum sibi ac patriæ restitutum gratulatur.

O Sæpe mecum tempus in ultimum
 Deducte, Bruto militiæ duce,
 Quis te redonavit Quiritem *

Dis patriis, Italoque cœlo,
 Pompei, meorum prime sodalium ?

Cum quo morantem sæpe diem mero

Fregi, coronatus nitentes

Malobathro Syrio capillos.

Tecum Philippos et celerem fugam

Sensi, relicta non bene parmula ;

Cum fracta virtus, et minaces

Turpe solum tetigere mento.

Sed me per hostes Mercurius celer

Denso paventem sustulit aëre :

Te rursus in bellum resorbens

Unda fretis tulit æstuosis.

Ergo obligatam redde Jovi dapem ;

Longaque fessum militia latus

Depone sub lauru mea ; nec

Parce cadis tibi destinatis.

Oblivioso levia Massico

Ciboria exple : funde capacibus

Unguenta

* Redonavit Quiritum. Mervillius.

O D E VII.

TO POMPEIUS VARUS.

He congratulates his friend on his being restored to him and his country.

O Often reduced with me to the last extremity, in the war which Brutus carried on, who has restored thee, a Roman citizen, to the Gods of thy country and the Italian air, Pompey, thou first of my companions? with whom I have frequently broken * the loitering day in drinking, having my hair, shining with the Syrian unguents, crown'd *with flowers*. Together with thee did I experience the *battle of Philippi*, and a precipitate flight, having shamefully enough left my shield : when valour itself was broken, and the most daring smote the squalid earth with their faces. But Mercury swift conveyed me away, terrified as I was, in a thick cloud through the midst of the enemy. Thee the reciprocating sea, with its tempestuous waves, bore back again to war. Wherefore render to Jupiter the offering that is due, and deposit your limbs, wearied with a tedious war, under my laurel, and spare not those casks that were reserved for you. Fill up the polished bowls with oblivious Massic: pour out the *perfumed* ointments from the

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* To break a day is with us also a common form of expression in many parts of England, for leaving part of the proper business of the day undone.

Unguenta de conchis. Quis udo
 Deproperare apio coronas,
 Curatve myrto? Quem Venus arbitrum
 Dicet bibendi? Non ego fanius
 Bacchabor Edonis: recepto
 Dulce mihi furere est amico.

25

C A R M E N VIII.

A D B A R I N E N.

*Non esse cur ei juranti credatur: formosarum enim
 perjuria a Diis non vindicari.*

U L L A si juris tibi pejerati
 Pœna, Barine, nocuisset unquam;
 Dente si nigro fieres, vel uno
 Turpior ungui;

Crederem: sed tu, simul obligasti
 Perfidum votis caput, enitescis
 Pulchrior multo, juvenumque prodīs
 Publica cura.

5

Expedit matris cineres opertos
 Fallere, et toto taciturna noctis
 Signa cum cœlo, gelidaque Divos
 Morte carentes.

10

Ridet hoc, inquam, Venus ipsa; rident
 Simples Nymphæ, ferus et Cupido,
 Semper ardentes acuens sagittas
 Cote cruenta.

15

Adde, quod pubes tibe crescit omnis,

Servitus

capacious shells. Who takes care to hasten the chaplets of fresh parsley or myrtle? Whom shall the Venus * pronounce to be toast-master? In wild carouse I will become frantic as the Bacchanalians. 'Tis delightful to me to play the madman on the reception of my friend.

O D E VIII.

To B A R I N E.

That her swearing was no reason for his believing her ; for the Gods never punished the perjuries of beauties.

IF any punishment, Barine, for your violated oath had ever been of prejudice to you; if you had become less agreeable by the blackness of a single tooth or nail, I might believe you. But you no sooner have bound your perfidious head with *solemn* vows, but you shine out more charming by far, and come forth the public care of *all* our youth. It is of advantage to you to deceive the buried ashes of your mother, and the silent constellations of the night, together with all heaven, and the immortal Gods. Venus herself, I profess, laughs at this; the gentle nymphs laugh, and cruel Cupid, who is perpetually sharpening his burning darts on a bloody whetstone. Add to this, that all our boys are grow-
K 2
ing

* The Romans chose their toast-master by casting of dice, and the fortunate throw they named Venus.

Servitus crescit nova : nec priores
Impiæ tectum dominæ relinquunt,
Sæpe minati.

20

Te suis matres metuunt juvencis ;
Te fenes parci ; miseræque nuper
Virgines nuptæ, tua ne retardet
Aura * maritos.

C A R M E N IX.

A D T I T U M V A L G I U M.

Amicum mærentem de filii morte consolatur.

NON semper imbres nubibus hispidos
Manant in agros ; aut mare Caspium
Vexant inæquales procellæ

Usque ; nec Armeniis in oris,
Amice Valgi, stat glacies iners
Menses per omnes ; aut Aquilonibus
Querceta Gargani laborant,
Et foliis viduantur orni.

5

Tu semper urges flebilibus modis
Myſten ademptum ; nec tibi Vespero
Surgente decedunt amores,

10

Nec rapidum fugiente solem.
At non ter ævo functus amabilem
Ploravit omnes Antilochum senex
Annos ; nec impubem parentes

15

Troilon, aut Phrygiæ sorores
Flevere semper. Desine mollium
Tandem querelarum ; et potius nova
Cantemus Augusti tropæa

Cæsaris ; et rigidum Niphaten,

20

Medumque

ing up for you; a new set of slaves is growing up; nor do the former ones quit the house of their impious * mistress *notwithstanding* they often have threaten'd it. The matrons are in dread of you on account of their young lads; the thrifty old men are in dread of you; and the girls but just married are in distress, lest your beauty should slacken *the affections* of their husbands.

O D E IX.

TO TITUS VALGIUS.

He comforts his friend grieving for the loss of his son.

S H O W E R S do not perpetually pour down upon the furrow'd fields, nor do hurricanes for ever harraßs the Caspian sea; nor, my friend Valgius, does the motionless ice remain fixed throughout all the months in the regions of Armenia; or do the Gargarian oaks *always* labour under the northerly winds, and the ash trees are not always widow'd of their leaves. *But* you continually pursue Mystes, who is taken from you, with mournful measures: nor does *the effects* of your love *for him* cease at the rising of Vesper, nor, when he flies the rapid *approach of the sun*. But the three-aged old man (*Nestor*) did not lament for the amiable Antilochus all the years of *his life*: nor did his parents, or his Trojan sisters perpetually bewail the blooming Troilus. At length *then* desist from your tender complaints; and rather let us sing the fresh trophies of Augustus Cæsar

K 3

and

* *As having so often broke her faith.*

Medumque flumen gentibus additum
 Victis, minores volvere vortices;
 Intraque præscriptum Gelonos
 Exiguus equitare campis.

C A R M E N X.

AD LICINIUM MURENAM.

*Hortatur ut mediocritate contentus æquanimitem
 retineat.*

RECTIUS viues, Licini, neque altum
 Semper urgendo; neque, dum procellas
 Cautus horrescis, nimium premendo
 Litus iniquum.

Auream quisquis mediocritatem
 Diligit, tutus caret obsoleti
 Sordibus tecti, caret invidenda
 Sobrius aula.

5

Sæpius ventis agitur ingens
 Pinus; et celsæ graviore casu
 Decidunt turre; feriuntque summos
 Fulmina * montes.

10

Sperat infestis, metuit secundis
 Alteram sortem bene præparatum
 Pectus. Informes hiemes reducit
 Jupiter; idem

15

Summovet. Non, si male nunc, et olim
 Sic erit. Quondam cithara † tacentem
 Suscitât Mulsam, neque semper arcum
 Tendit Apollo.

20

Rebus angustis animosus atque
 Fortis appare: sapienter idem
 Contrahes vento nimium secundo
 Turgida vela.

CARMEN

* Fulgura montes.

† Citharæ tacentem.

and how the frozen Niphates, and the river Medus, added to the vanquish'd nations, roll more humble tides, and the Gelonians ride within a small tract of land, *and pass not the bound prescribed them.*

O D E X.

TO LICINIUS MURENA.

He advises him to be content with a mean, and to maintain an evenness of temper.

O Licinius, you will lead a better course of life, by neither always pursuing the main sea, nor while you cautiously are in dread of storms, by pressing too much upon the hazardous shore. Whosoever loves the golden mean, is secure from the fordidness of an antiquated cell, and is too prudent to have a palace that might expose him to envy. The lofty pine is more frequently agitated with winds, and high towers fall down with a heavier ruin; and thunderbolts strike the summits of the mountains. A well-provided breast hopes in adversity, and fears in prosperity. 'Tis the same Jupiter, that brings the hideous winters back, and that takes them away. If it is bad with us now, it shall not be so hereafter. Apollo sometimes rouses the silent lyric muse, nor does he always bend his bow. In narrow circumstances appear in high spirits, and undaunted. In the same manner you will prudently contract your sails, *which are apt to be too swollen in a prosperous gale.*

C A R M E N XI.

A D Q U I N T I U M H I R P I N U M.

*Animum Quintii a publicis privatisque curis ad
hilaritatem convertit.*

QUID bellicosus Cantaber, et Seythes,
 Hirpine Quinti, cogitet, Adria
 Divisus objecto, remittas
 Quærere; nec trepides in usum
 Poscentis ævi pauca. Fugit retro 5
 Levis juvenas, et decor; arida
 Pellente lascivos amores
 Canitie, facilemque somnum.
 Non semper idem floribus est honos
 Vernis; neque uno Luna rubens nitet 10
 Vultu. Quid æternis minorem
 Consiliis animum fatigas?
 Cur non sub alta vel platano, vel hac
 Pinu jacentes sic temere, et rosa
 Canos odorati capillos, 15
 Dum licet, Assyriaque nardo,
 Potamus uncti? Dissipat Evius
 Curas edaces. Quis puer ocius
 Restinguet ardentis Falerni
 Pocula prætereunte lympba? 20
 Quis devium scortum eliciet domo
 Lyden? Eburna, dic age, cum lyra
 Maturet, incomtam * Lacænæ
 More comam religata nodum †.

CARMEN

* Incomtum Lacænæ.

† Religata nodo. *Torrentius.*

O D E XI

To QUINTIUS HIRPINUS.

He endeavours to divert the mind of Quintius from public and private solitudes, to a taste for gaiety and enjoyment.

Quintius Hirpinus, forbear to be inquisitive what the Cantabrian, and the Scythian, divided from us by the interposition of the Adriatic, is meditating; neither be fearfully solicitous for the necessaries of life, which requires but a few things. Youth and beauty fly swift away, *while* sapless old age expels the wanton loves and gentle sleep. The same glory does not always remain to the vernal flow'rs, nor does the ruddy moon shine with one *continued* aspect: why, *therefore*, do you fatigue your mind, unequal to eternal projects? Why do we not *rather*, (while it is in our power) thus carelessly reclining under a lofty plane-tree, or this pine, with our hoary locks made fragrant with roses, and anointed with Syrian perfume, indulge ourselves with *generous* wine? Bacchus dissipates preying cares. What slave at hand here instantly to cool some cups of ardent Falernian in the passing stream? Who will tempt the vagrant wanton Lyde from her house? See that you bid her hasten with her ivory lyre, not staying to dress her hair, but being content to have it collected into a *careless* knot after the Spartan fashion.

C A R M E N XII.

A D M Æ C E N A T E M.

Se Licymniæ addictum non posse ad graviora argumenta adsurgere.

NOLIS longa feræ bella Numantiæ,
 Nec dirum* Annibalem, nec Siculum mare
 Pæno purpureum sanguine, mollibus
 Aptari citharæ modis;
 Nec sævos Lapithas, et nimium mero
 Hylæum; domitosque Herculeæ manu
 Telluris juvenes, unde periculum
 Fulgens contremuit domus
 Saturni veteris: tuque pedestribus
 Dices historiis prælia Cæsaris,
 Mæcenas, melius, ductaque per vias
 Regum colla minantium.
 Me dulces dominæ Musa Licymniæ
 Cantus, me voluit dicere lucidum
 Fulgentes oculos, et bene mutuis
 Fidum pectus amoribus:
 Quam nec ferre pedem dedecuit choris,
 Nec certare joco, nec dare brachia
 Ludentem nitidis virginibus, sacro
 Dianæ celebris die.
 Num tu, quæ tenuit dives Achæmenes,
 Aut pinguis Phrygiæ Mygdonias opes,
 Permutare velis crine Licymniæ,
 Plenas aut Arabum domos?

Dum

* Nec durum Annibalem.

O D E XII.

TO MÆCENAS.

That he was so given up to Licymnia, that he could not rise to more serious subjects.

DO not insist that the long wars of fierce Numantia, or the formidable Hannibal, or the Sicilian sea, impurpled with Carthaginian blood, should be adapted to the tender lays of the lyre: nor the cruel Lapithæ, nor Hylæus, excessive in wine, and the earth-born youths (*giants*) subdued by Herculean force, from whom the splendid habitation of old Saturn dreaded danger. And you *yourself*, Mæcenas, with more propriety shall recount the battles of Cæsar, and the necks of haughty kings led *in triumph* thro' the streets, in historical prose. It was the muse's will that I should celebrate the sweet strains of *my* mistress Licymnia, that I should celebrate her bright darting eyes, and her breast, laudibly faithful to mutual love; who can with a grace introduce her foot into the dance, or, sporting, contend in raillery, or join arms with the tight virgins on the celebrated Diana's festival. Would you, *Mæcenas*, change one of Licymnia's stresses for all the rich Achæmenes possessed, or the Mygdonian wealth of fertile Phrygia, or *all* the dwellings of the Arabians, replete with treasures?

Dum flagrantia * detorquet od oscula
Cervicem; aut facili sævitia negat,
Quæ poscente magis gaudeat eripi,
Interdum rapere occupet.

25

C A R M E N XIII.

Diræ in arborem, cujus casu pene fuerat obtritus.

ILLE † et nefasto te posuit die,
Quicumque primum, et sacrilega manu
Produxit, arbos, in nepotum
Perniciem, opprobriumque pagi.

Illum et parentis crediderim fui
Fregisse cervicem, et penetralia
Sparfisse nocturno cruore

Hospitis. Ille venena Colcha,
Et quidquid usquam concipitur nefas,
Tractavit, agro qui statuit meo

Te triste lignum, te caducum
In domini caput immerentis.

Quid quisque vitet, nunquam homini satis
Cautum est in horas, Navita Bosphorum
Pœnus perhorrescit, neque ultra

Cæca timet aliunde fata;
Miles sagittas, et celerem ‡ fugam
Parthi; catenas Parthus, et Italum
Robur: sed improvisa lethi

Vis rapuit, rapietque gentes.
Quam pene furvæ regna Proserpinæ,
Et judicantem vidimus Æacum,

Sedesque

* Fragrantia.

† Illum et. *Hiens.* Illum, ô. *Bentl.*

‡ Et reducem/fugam. *Bentl.*

tures? Especially when she turns her neck to meet the ardent kisses, or with a gentle cruelty denies, what she would more delight to have ravished by the petitioner,——sometimes she eagerly anticipates to snatch them herself.

O D E XIII.

To the tree, by the fall of which he had like to have been crush'd.

O Tree, he planted you in an inauspicious hour, whoever did it first, and with an impious hand raised you to the destruction of posterity, and the scandal of *my* ground. I cou'd believe that he had broke his own father's neck, and stained his most secret apartments with the midnight blood of his guest. He has practised the Colchan poisons, and whatever wickedness is any where conceived, who planted in my field thee, a sorry log; thee, ready to tumble on the head of thy inoffensive master. What we ought to be aware of, no man is sufficiently cautious at all hours. The Carthaginian sailor thoroughly dreads the Bosphorus; nor, beyond that, does he fear his hidden fate from any other quarter. The soldier *dreads* the arrows and the expeditious retreat of the Parthian; the Parthian, the chains and force of the Italians: but the unexpected assault of death has carried off, and will carry off the world *in general*. How near was I seeing the dominions of auburn Proserpine, and Æacus sitting in judgement; the selected mansions

Sedesque * discretas piorum, et
 Æoliis fidibus querentem
 Sappho puellis de popularibus; 25
 Et te sonantem plenius aureo,
 Alcæe, plectro, dura navis,
 Dura fugæ mala, dura belli.
 Utrumque sacro digna silentio
 Mirantur umbræ dicere: sed magis 30
 Pugnas et exactos tyrannos
 Densum * humeris bibit aure vulgus.
 Quid mirum? ubi illis carminibus stupens
 Demittit atras bellua centiceps
 Aures, et intorti capillis 35
 Eumenidum recreantur angues.
 Quin et Prometheus, et Pelopis parens
 Dulci laborum * decipitur sono:
 Nec curat Orion leones,
 Aut timidos agitare lyncas 40

C A R M E N XIV.

A D P O S T U M U M.

Nec vitari mortem posse, nec retardari; divitiis, dum vivimus, liberaliter utendum.

EHEU! fugaces, Postume, Postume,
 Labuntur anni! nec pietas moram
 Rugis et instanti senectæ
 Afferet, indomitæque morti.
 Non, si trecentis, quotquot eunt dies,

5
Amice,

* Sedesque descriptas piorum.

† Densum hilari. Hiens. Humili. Benti.

‡ Laborem decipitur sono.

also of the pious, and Sappho, complaining on her Æolian lyre, of her *own* country damsels; and thee, O Alcæus, founding in fuller strains on thy golden harp the distresses of the sea, the distresses of exile, and the distresses of war. The ghosts admire them both, while they utter *strains* worthy of a religious silence: but the crouded multitude, with *pressing* shoulders, imbibes with a more greedy ear, battles and banished tyrants. What wonder? Since the many-headed monster *of hell**, astonished at those lays, hangs down his fable ears; and the snakes, entwined in the hair of the furies, are sooth'd. Moreover, Prometheus, and the fire of Pelops, are deluded into an insensibility of their torments, by the melodious sound: nor is Orion *any longer* solicitous to harass the lions, or the fearful lynxes.

O D E XIV.

TO POSTUMUS.

That death can neither be avoided, nor retarded; and that therefore we ought to make a generous use of riches while we live.

A LAS! my Postumus, my Postumus, the fleeting years glide on; nor will piety cause any delay to wrinkles and advancing old age, and insuperable death. You could not, if you were to sacrifice every

L 2

day

* Cerberus.

Amice, places illacrymabilem
 Plutona tauris; qui ter amplum
 Geryonen Tityonque tristi
 Compescit unda, scilicet omnibus,
 Quicumque terræ munere vescimur,
 Enaviganda; five reges,
 Sive inopes erimus coloni.

10

Frustra cruento Marte carebimus,
 Fractisque rauci fluctibus Adriæ;
 Frustra per autumnos nocentem
 Corporibus metuemus Austrum.

15

Visendus ater flumine languido
 Cocytus errans, et Danaï genus
 Infame, damnatusque longi
 Sisyphus Æolides laboris.

20

Linquenda tellus, et domus, et placens
 Uxor: neque harum, quas colis, arborum
 Te, præter invisas cupressos,
 Ulla brevem dominum sequetur.

Absumet heres Cæcuba dignior
 Servata centum clavibus; et mero
 Tinget * pavimentum superbo,
 Pontificum potiore cœnis.

25

C A R M E N XV.

*Antiquorum parsimoniam et frugalitatem recentis
 luxui opponit.*

JAM pauca aratro jugera regiæ
 Moles relinquent: undique latius
 Extenta visentur Lucrino
 Stagna lacu; platanusque cœlebs

Evinet

* Tinget pavimentum superbum. Pavimentum super-
 bus, *Gunn.*

day three hundred bulls, render propitious pitiless Pluto, who confines the thrice-monstrous Geryon, and Tityos, with the dismal *Stygian* stream, namely, *that stream*, which is to be passed over by all who are fed upon the munificence of the earth, whether kings or poor hinds. In vain shall we be free from sanguinary Mars, and the broken billows of the hoarse Adriatic; in vain shall we be apprehensive of the South, noxious to *human* bodies in the time of autumn. The black Cocytus, wandering with languid current, and the infamous race of Danaus, and Sisyphus the son of Æolus, doom'd to eternal toil, must be visited; your land, and house, and pleasing wife must be left; nor shall any of these trees, which you are nursing, follow you, their transitory master, except the hated cypresses. A worthier heir shall consume your Cæcuban wines, *now* guarded with a hundred keys, and shall *lavishly* tinge the pavement with noble wine, more exquisite than *what* *graces* pontifical entertainments.

O D E XV.

He opposes the antient thriftiness and frugality to the modern luxury and extravagance.

THE royal edifices will in a short time leave but a few acres for the plough: ponds of wider extent than the Lucrine lake will be every where to be seen: and the barren plane-tree will

L 3

supplant

Evincet ulmos: tum violaria, et 5
 Myrtus, et omnis copia narium,
 Spargent olivetis odorem,
 Fertilibus domino priori:
 Tum spissa ramis laurea fervidos
 Excludet ictus*. Non ita Romuli 10
 Præscriptum et intonsi Catonis
 Auspiciis, veterumque norma.
 Privatus illis census erat brevis,
 Commune magnum: nulla decempedis
 Metata privatis opacam 15
 Porticus excipiebat Arcton:
 Nec fortuitum spernere cespitem
 Leges finebant, oppida publico
 Sumtu jubentes, et Deorum
 Tempia novo decorare faxy. 20

C A R M E N XVI.

A D G R O S P H U M.

Felicitatem coërcendis cupiditatibus comparari.

OTIUM Divos rogat in patenti
 Prensus † Ægæo, simul atra nubes
 Condidit Lunam, neque certa fulgent
 Sidera nautis;
 Otium bello furiosa Thrace; 5
 Otium Medi pharetra decori,
 Grophe, non gemmis, neque purpura ve-
 nale, nec auro.
 Non enim gazæ, neque consularis

Summovet

* Excludet ætus.

† Pressus.

supplant the elms. Then banks of violets, and myrtle groves; and all the tribe of nosegays shall diffuse their odours in the olive-plantations, which were fruitful to their preceding master. Then the dense boughs of the laurel shall exclude the burning beams. It was not so prescribed by the institutes of Romulus, and the stern unshaven Cato, and ancient custom. Their private revenue was contracted, *while* that of the community was great. No private men were then possessed of ten-foot galleries, *which* collected the shady northern breezes; nor did the laws permit them to reject the casual turf *for their own huts, tho'* at the same time they obliged them to ornament in the most sumptuous manner, with new stone, the buildings of the public, and the temples of the Gods, at a common expence.

O D E XVI.

T O G R O S P H U S.

That happiness is obtained by bridling our affections.

O GROSPHUS, he that is caught in the wide Ægean sea, when a black tempest hath obscured the moon, and ne'er a star appears for the mariners to regulate their course by, supplicates the Gods for ease; for ease, Thrace furious in war; for ease the Mede with quiver graceful, neither purchasable by jewels, nor by purple, nor by gold. For neither regal treasures, nor the Consul's officer
can

Summovet lictor miseros tumultus
Mentis, et curas laqueata circum
Tecta volantes. 10

Vivitur parvo bene, cui paternum
Splendet in mensa tenui salinum;
Nec leves somnos timor, aut cupido 15
Sordidus, aufert.

Quid brevi fortes jaculamur ævo
Multa? Quid terras alio calentes
Sole mutamus? Patriæ quis exul
Se quoque fugit? 20

Scandit æratas vitiosa naves
Cura; nec turmas equitum relinquit,
Ocior cervis, et agente nimbos
Ocior Euro.

Lætus in præfens animus, quod ultra est 25
Oderit curare, et amara * lento
Temperet risu. Nihil est ab omni
Parte beatum.

Abstulit clarum cita mors Achillem:
Longa Tithonum minuit senectus: 30
Et mihi forsan, tibi quod negarit *,
Porriget hora.

Te greges centum, Siculæque circum
Mugiunt vaccæ; tibi tollit hinnitum
Apta quadrigis equa; te bis Afro 35
Murice tinctæ

Vestiunt lanæ: mihi parva rura, et
Spiritus Graiæ tenuem Camœnæ
Parca non mendax dedit, et malignum
Spernere vulgus. 40

CARMEN

† Et amara leni, Bentl. Læto, † Tibi quod negavit,

can remove the wretched tumults of the mind, nor cares that hover about the splendid ceilings *of the great*. That man lives happily on a little, who can view with pleasure the *old-fashioned* family salt-stellar on his frugal board; neither anxiety, nor sordid avarice robs him of gentle sleeps. Why do we, whose vigor is so transitory, aim at many things? Why do we change *our own* for climates heated by another sun? Who ever, by becoming an exile from his country, likewise escaped from himself? Consuming care boards *even* brazen-beaked ships; nor does it quit the troops of horsemen, *for* it is more fleet than the stags, more fleet than the storm-driving east-wind. A mind that is cheerful for its present *state*, will disdain to be solicitous any farther, and can correct the bitters *of life* with an ingenious smile. Nothing *on earth* is completely blest. A premature death carried off the celebrated Achilles: a protracted old age wore down Tithonus; and time perhaps may extend to me what it shall deny to you. Around you a hundred flocks, *bleat*, and Sicilian heifers low; for your use the mare, fit for the harness, neighs; wool doubly dipt in the African *purple-dye*, cloaths you; on me unerring fate hath bestowed a small country estate, and a little genius for the Grecian muse*, and a contempt for the malignity of the vulgar.

ODE

* *Horace being the first who brought Lyric poetry to any degree of perfection among the Romans.*

C A R M E N XVII.

AD MÆCENATEM.

*Mæcenatem perpetua febre laborantem consolatur,
eique se negat fore superstitem.*

CUR me querelis exanimas tuis?
Nec Dīs amicum est, nec mihi, te prius
Obire, Mæcenas, mearum
Grande decus, columenque rerum.
Ah! te meæ si partem animæ rapit 5
Maturior vis, quid moror altera,
Nec carus æque, nec superstes
Integer? Ille diēs utramque
Ducet ruinam. Non ego perfidum
Dixi sacramentum: ibimus, ibimus, 10
Utcunque præcedes, supremum
Carpere iter comites parati.
Me nec Chimææræ spiritus igneæ,
Nec, si refurgat centimanus Gigas *
Divellet unquam: sic potenti 15
Justitiæ placitumque Parcis.
Seu Libra, seu me Scorpius aspicit
Formidolosus, pars violentior
Natalis horæ, seu tyrannus
Hesperiae Capricornus undæ: 20
Utrumque nostrum incredibili modo
Consentit astrum. Te Jovis impio
Tutela Saturno refulgens
Eripuit, volucrisque † fati

Tardavit

* Centimanus Gyges. † Volucresque fati.

O D E XVII.

TO MÆCENAS.

He comforts Mæcenas labouring under a perpetual fever, and denies that he can possibly survive him.

WHY do you kill me with your complaints? 'tis neither agreeable to the Gods, nor to me, that you should depart first, O Mæcenas, thou grand ornament and support of my affairs. Alas! if an untimely blow hurry away you, a part of my soul, why do I, the other moiety remain, my value lost, nor any longer whole? That *fatal* day shall bring destruction on us both. I have by no means taken a false oath: we will go, we will go, whenever you shall lead the way, prepared to be fellow-travellers in the last journey. *As for me*,—neither the breath of the fiery Chimæra, nor the hundred-handed Gyas, was he to rise again, shall ever tear me from you: such is the will of powerful Justice and of the Fates. Whether Libra or malignant Scorpio had the ascendant at my natal hour, or Capricorn the tyrant of the western wave, our horoscopes agree in a wonderful manner. Thee the benign protection of Jupiter, shining with friendly aspect, rescued from the baleful influence of impious Saturn *, and retarded the wings of precipitate destiny, at the time the crouded people, in
re-

* In Astrology, he is always esteemed unlucky, unless corrected by the Trine of Jupiter, and supposed to incline persons born under him to vice and wickedness.

Tardavit alas ; cum populus frequens 25
 Lætum theatris ter crepuit sonum :
 Me truncus illapsus cerebro
 Sustulerat, nisi Faunus ictum
 Dextra levasset, Mercurialium
 Custos virorum. Reddere victimas 30
 Ædemque votivam memento :
 Nos humilem feriemus agnam.

C A R M E N XVIII.

Romanorum luxum et avaritiam insectatur.

NON ebur, neque aureum
 Mea renidet in domo lacunar :
 Non trabes Hymettiae *
 Premunt columnas ultima recisas †
 Africa : neque Attali, 5
 Ignotus heres, regiam occupavi :
 Nec Laconicas mihi
 Trahunt honestæ purpuras clientæ.
 At fides, et ingenî
 Benigna vena est ; pauperemque dives 10
 Me petit. Nihil supra
 Deos laceſſo ; nec potentem amicum
 Largiora flagito,
 Satis beatus unicis Sabinis.
 Truditur dies die, 15
 Novæque pergunt interire Lunæ.
 Tu fecanda marmora
 Locas sub ipsum funus ; et, sepulchri
 Immemor, struis domos ;

Marisque

* Trabes Hymettias. Gale. † Ultima recisæ Gale.

resounding applauses, thrice hailed you in the theatre: me, the trunk of a tree falling upon my skull, would have dispatched, had not Faunus*, the protector of men of genius, with his right hand warded off the blow. Be you mindful to pay the victims and the votive temple; I will sacrifice an humble lamb.

O D E XVIII.

He inveighs against the Roman luxury and covetousness.

NOR ivory, nor gilded arch, makes a figure in my house: no Hymettian beams rest upon pillars cut out of the extreme parts of Africa; nor, a pretended heir, have I possessed myself of the palace of Attalus: nor do ladies, my dependants, spin Laconian purple for my use. But honour, and a liberal vein of genius, are mine: and the man of fortune makes his court to me who am but poor. I importune the Gods no farther, nor do I require of my friend in power any larger enjoyments, sufficiently happy with my Sabine farm alone. Day is driven on by day, and the new moons hasten to their wain. You put out marble to be hewn, *though* with one foot in the grave, and, unmindful of a sepulchre, are building houses; and are busy to ex-

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M

tend

* Or Pan.

Marisque Baiis obstrepentis urges 20
 Summovere litora,

Parum locuples continente ripa.
 Quid, quod usque proximos
 Revellis agri terminos, et ultra
 Limites clientium 25

Salis avarus? Pellitur, paternos
 In sinu ferens Deos,
 Et uxor, et vir, fordidosque natos,
 Nulla certior tamen
 Rapacis Orci * sede destinata 30
 Aula divitem manet

Herum. Quid ultra tendis? Æqua tellus
 Pauperi recluditur,
 Regumque pueris: nec fatelles Orci
 Callidum Promethea 35

Revexit *, auro captus. Hic superbum
 Tantalum atque Tantalī
 Genus coërcet: hic levare functum
 Pauperem laboribus,
 Vocatus, atque non vocatus, audit. 40

CARMEN

* Orci sine destinata,

† Revinxit auro captus.

tend the shore of the sea, that beats with violence at Baiæ, not rich enough while restrained to the limits of land. Why is it, that, through avarice, you even remove the landmarks of your neighbour's ground, and trespass beyond the bounds of your clients? and wife and husband are turned out, bearing in their bosom their household Gods, and their poor-looking children. Nevertheless, no court more certainly awaits its wealthy lord, than the destined seat of rapacious Pluto. Why do you go on? The impartial earth is open to the poor, as well as to the sons of kings: nor has the life-guard *ferryman* of hell, bribed with gold, re-conducted the artful Prometheus: He condescends, whether invoked or not, to relieve the poor freed from their labours.

C A R M E N XIX.

IN BACCHUM.

DITHYRAMBUS.

*Sibi fas esse Bacchi laudes, ut ejus numine pleno,
et concitato, canere.*

BACCHUM in remotis carmina rupibus
Vidi docentem, (credite, posteri,)
Nymphasque discentes, et aures
Capripedum Satyrorum acutas.
Evoe! recenti mens trepidat metu, 5
Plenoque Bacchi pectore turbidum
Lætatur. Evoe! parce, Liber,
Parce, gravi metuende thyrsos,
Fas pervicaces est mihi Thyadas,
Vinique fontem, lactis ut uberes 10
Cantare rivos, atque truncis
Lapfa cavis iterare mella:
Fas et beatæ conjugis additum
Stellis honorem, tectaque Pentheï
Disjecta non leni * ruina, 15
Thracis et exitium Lycurgi.
Tu flectis amnes, tu mare barbarum:

Tu

* Non levi ruina.

O D E XIX.

ON BACCHUS.

A DITHYRAMBIC, OR DRINKING SONG.

That it was his duty to celebrate the praises of Bacchus, as being full of, and roused and animated by his divinity.

I Saw Bacchus (believe it, posterity), dictating verses amongst the remote rocks, and the nymphs a-learning them, and the attentive ears of the goat-footed satyrs. Evae! * (*buzza!*) my mind trembles with recent dread, and my soul, being replete with Bacchus, has a tumultuous joy. Evae! spare me, Bacchus; spare me, thou that art formidable for thy dreadful Thyrsis†, It is given me to sing the wanton Bacchanalian priestesses, and the fountain of wine, and rivulets flowing with milk, and to reiterate the honies distilling from hollow trunks. It is granted me likewise to *celebrate* the honour added to the constellations by your happy spouse‡, and the palace of Pentheus, demolished with hideous ruin, and the perdition of Thracian Lycurgus. You command the rivers, you the barbarian sea: You, moist

M 3

* *An interjection, used by the priestesses of Bacchus on this festival, which cannot be literally translated.*

† *A spear, round the shaft of which ivy and vine leaves were twined.*

‡ *Ariadne.*

Tu separatis uvidus in jugis

Nodo coërces viperino

Bistonidum sine fraude crines.

20

Tu, cum parentis regna per arduum

Cohors Gigantum scanderet impia,

Rhoetum retorristi, leonis

Unguibus, horribilique mala :

Quanquam chorëis aptior et jocis

25

Ludoque dictus, non sat idoneus

Pugnæ ferebaris ; sed idem

Pacis eras mediûsque belli.

Te vidit infons Cerberus aureo

Cornu decorum, leniter atterens

30

Caudam ; et recedentis trilingui

Ore pedes tetigitque crura.

C A R M E N XX.

AD MÆCENATEM.

Æternam sibi ex suis carminibus famam pollicetur.

NON usitata, nec * tenui ferar

Penna, biformis, per liquidum æthera,

Vates ; neque in terris morabor

Longius ; invidiaque major,

Urbes relinquam. Non ego pauperum

5

Sanguis parentum, non ego, quem vocas,

Dilecte Mæcenas, obibo,

Nec Stygia cohibebor unda.

Jam jam residunt cruribus asperæ

Pelles ; et album mutor in alitem

10

Super-

* Non tenui ferar.

moist *with wine*, in selected mountains, bind the hair of your Thracian priestesses with a knot of vipers without hurt. You, when the impious band of giants scaled the realms of father *Jupiter*, thro' the sky repelled Rhætas, with the paws and horrible jaw of the lion-*shape you had assumed*. Tho' reported to be better adapted for dances, and jokes, and play, you were accounted insufficient for fight; Yet *it then appeared* you had the same common talent for peace and war. Thee, ornamented with thy golden horn, Cerberus innocently gazed at, gently wagging his tail, and with his triple tongue, licked your feet and legs as you returned.

O D E XX.

TO MÆCENAS.

He promises himself eternal fame from his verses.

I A two-formed poet, will be conveyed thro' the liquid air with no vulgar nor humble wing: nor will I loiter upon earth any longer; and, superior to envy, will I quit cities. Not I, even I, whom *my rivals* stile the blood of low parents, my dear Mæcenas, shall die; nor will I be restrained by the Stygian wave. At this instant, a rough skin settles upon my ankles, and *all* upwards I am transformed into a white bird *, and the downy plumage

* The poets allegorically represented themselves as transformed into swans,

Superne * ; nascunturque leves
 Per digitos humerosque plumæ.
 Jam, Dædaleo ocior † Icaro,
 Visam gementis litora Bosphori,
 Syrtesque Gætulas, canorus 15
 Ales, Hyperboreosque campos.
 Me Colchus, et, qui dissimulat metum
 Marsæ cohortis, Dacus, et ultimi
 Noscent Geloni: me peritus
 Discet Iber, Rhodanique potor. 20
 Absint inani funere næniæ,
 Luctusque turpes, et querimoniæ:
 Compesce clamorem, ac sepulchri
 Mitte supervacuos honores.

• Superna. † Dædaleo tutior Icaro. Benth.

Q. HORA.

mage arises over my fingers and shoulders. Now,
 having become a melodius bird, more expedi-
 tious than the Dædalean Icarus, I will visit the
 shores of the murmuring Bosphorus, and the
 Getulean Syrtes and the Hyperborean plains.
 Me, the Colchan, and the Dacian, who pretends
 not to fear the Marſian cohort, and the re-
 moteſt Gelonians, ſhall know: me, the learned
 Spaniard, ſhall ſtudy, and he that drinks the
 waters of the Rhone. Let there be no dirges,
 or ſhameful lamentation, or bewailings at my
 only ſeeming funeral: ſuppreſs your crying, and
 forbear the ſuperfluous honours of a ſepulchre.

THE

Q. HORATII FLACCI
CARMINUM

LIBER III.

CARMEN I.

Felicitatem in honoribus ac divitiis positam non esse.

ODI profanum vulgus, et arceo.
Favete linguis: carmina non prius
Audita, Musarum sacerdos,
Virginibus puerisque canto.
Regum timendorum in proprios greges,
Reges in ipsos imperium est Jovis,
Clari Giganteo triumpho,
Cuncta supercilio moventis.

5

Est,

THE
THIRD BOOK
OF THE
ODES
OF
HORACE.

ODE I.

That happiness consists not in honour and riches.

I Abominate the uninitiated vulgar, and drive them off. Give a religious attention: I, the priest of the muses, sing to virgins and boys verses not heard before. The dominion of dread sovereigns is *only* over their own subjects *, that of Jupiter, glorious for his conquest over the giants, who shakes all nature with his nod, is over sovereigns

* Literally flocks. Homer is fond of terming kings shepherds of the people. Thus the true GOD entitles himself the shepherd of his people, and them the sheep of his pasture: the expression thereof is not too low for the pomp of the strophe, agreeably to the charge of a late ingenious editor of our author.

Est, * ut viro vir latius ordinet
 Arbusta fulcis : hic generosior 10
 Descendat in campum petitor ;
 Moribus hic, meliorque fama
 Contendat ; illi turba clientium
 Sit major. Æqua lege necessitas
 Sortitur insignes et imos : 15
 Omne capax movet urna nomen.
 Districtus ensis cui super impia
 Cervice pendet, non Siculæ dapes
 Dulcem elaborabunt saporem ;
 Non avium citharæque cantus 20
 Somnum reducent. Somnus agrestium
 Lenis virorum non humiles domos
 Fastidit, umbrosamque ripam,
 Non Zephyris agitata Tempe.
 Desiderantem quod fatis est, neque 25
 Tumultuosum sollicitat mare,
 Nec fævus Arcturi cadentis
 Impetus, aut orientis Hædi ;
 Non verberatæ grandinæ vineæ,
 Fundusque mendax ; arbore nunc aquas 30
 Culpante, nunc torrentia agros
 Sidera, nunc hiemes iniquas.
 Contracta pisces æquora sentiunt,
 Jactis in altum molibus. Huc frequens
 Cæmenta demittit redemptor 35
 Cum famulis, dominusque terræ
 Fastidiosus. Sed timor et minæ
 Scandunt eodem quo dominus : neque
 Decedit ærata triremi ; et
 Post equitem sedet atra cura. 40

Quod

* *Esse ut viro. Bentl.*

reigns themselves. It happens that one man plants trees, in regular rows, to a greater extent than another: this man comes down into the Campus *Martius* as a candidate of a better family, *while* another vies with him for morals and a better reputation: a third has a superior number of dependants; but death, by the impartial law of nature, is allotted *both* the conspicuous and obscure: the capacious urn keeps every name in motion. Sicilian dainties will not force a delicious relish * to that man, over whose impious neck the naked sword impends: the songs of birds or the lyre will not restore his sleep. Sleep disdains not the humble cottages and shady bank of peasants, he *disdains* not Tempe, fann'd by zephyrs. Him, who desires *but* a competency, neither the tempestuous sea renders anxious, nor the malign violence of Arcturus setting, or of the rising kid; not his vineyards beaten down with hail, and a deceitful farm, his plantations at one season blaming the rains, at another, *the influence* of the constellations parching the grounds, at another, severe winters *disturb* him. The fishes perceive the seas contracted by the vast foundations that have been laid into the deep: hither numerous undertakers, with their men, and lords disdainful of the land, send down mortar: but anxiety, and the threats of conscience, ascend by the same way as the possessor, nor does gloomy care depart from the brazen-beaked galley, and she mounts behind the horseman. Seeing then

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neither

* Alluding to the story of Damocles.

Quod, si dolentem nec Phrygius lapis,
Nec purpurarum fidere clarior

Delenit usus, nec Falerna

Vitis, Achæmeniumque costum;

Cur invidendis postibus, et novo

Sublime ritu moliar atrium?

Cur valle permutem Sabina

Divitias operosiores *?

45

C A R M E N II.

AD AMICOS.

*Bellicam fortitudinem, probitatem, et arcani fidem
commendat.*

ANGUSTAM, amici, pauperiem pati
Robustus acri militia puer
Condiscat; et Parthos feroces

Vexet, eques metuendus hasta;

Vitamque sub dio, et trêpidis agat

In rebus. Illum ex mœnibus hosticis

Matrona bellantis tyranni

Prospiciens, et adulta virgo,

Suspiret, Eheu! ne rudis agminum

Sponsus laceffat regius asperum

Tactu leonem, quem cruenta

Per medias rapit ira cædes.

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.

5.

10

Mors

* Divitias onerosiores. Bentl.

neither the Phrygian marble, nor the use of purple more dazzling than the sun *, nor the Falernian vine, nor the Persian perfume, composes a troubled mind, why shou'd I set about a lofty edifice with envy-exciting columns, and in the modern taste? Why should I exchange my Sabine vale for wealth, that is attended with more trouble?

O D E II.

To his FRIENDS.

*He praises military bravery, probity, and fidelity
in the keeping of a secret.*

LET the robust youth, my friends, learn to endure pinching want in the active exercise of arms, and an expert horseman, dreadful for his spear, let him harass the fierce Parthians; and let him lead a life exposed to the open air, and in familiarity with dangers. Him, the consort and marriageable virgin-daughter of some warring tyrant, viewing from the hostile walls, may sigh—alas! lest the royal husband, unacquainted with the state of the battle, shou'd provoke by a touch this terrible lion, whom rage hurries thro' the midst of slaughter †. It is sweet and glorious to die for

N 2

one's

* It is presumed that commentators upon this passage might have succeeded better, had they remembered Seneca's expression, *clarum mundi sidus*, speaking of the sun. The sun, in many languages, is frequently and emphatically termed the star. *Clarior*, here rendered dazzling, refers not at all to the colour of purple, but only to the use of it as a badge of dignity and office.

† Which he spreads where-ever he goes.

Mors et fugacem persequitur * virum ;

Nec parcit imbellis juventæ

15

Poplitibus, timidoque tergo,

Virtus, repulsæ † nescia fordidæ,

Intaminatis fulget honoribus ;

Nec fūmit aut ponit secures

Arbitrio popularis auræ.

20

Virtus, recludens immeritis mori

Cœlum, negata tentat iter via ;

Cœtusque vulgares, et udam

Spernit humum fugiente penna.

Est et fideli tuta silentio

25

Merces. Vetabo, qui Cereris sacrum

Vulgarit arcanæ, sub iisdem

Sit trabibus, fragilemque mecum

Solvat phaselum. Sæpe Diespiter

Neglectus incesto addidit integrum :

30

Raro antecedentem scelestum

Deseruit pede pœna claudo.

* Fugacem prosequitur virum. Consequitur virum.
Bentl.

† Nescia fordidæ, incontaminatis fulget.

CARMEN

one's country. Death even pursues the man that flies from him; nor does he spare the *trembling* knees of effeminated youth, nor the coward back. Virtue, unknowing of base repulse*, shines with immaculate honours; nor does she assume or lay aside the ensigns of her dignity, at the *capricious* veering of popular air. Virtue, throwing open heaven to those who deserve not to die, directs her progress thro' paths of difficulty, and spurns with a rapid wing groveling crouds, and the flabby earth. There is likewise a sure reward for faithful silence. I will prohibit that man, who shall divulge the sacred rites of † mysterious Ceres, from being under the same roof with me, or from setting sail with me in the same precarious vessel: for Jupiter, when he is flighted, often joins a good man *in the same fate* with a bad one. It is seldom that punishment, tho' lame of foot, hath failed to overtake a villain.

N 3

O D E

* Virtue, as independent of faction and parties, can suffer no diminution of its native honours by popular caprice. Cato's virtues are here supposed to be alluded to, and how did they

Thro' the dark cloud of ills that cover'd him,
Break out, and burn with more triumphant brightness!

† The Eleusinian mysteries, so named from Eleusis, in Attica, where they were celebrated.

C A R M E N III.

Augustum, *ne sedem imperii Trojam transferat,
clam debortatur.*

JUSTUM, et tenacem propositi virum,
Non civium ardor prava jubentium,
Non vultus instantis tyranni

Mente quatit solida; neque Auster
Dux inquieti turbidus Adriæ,

Nec fulminantis magna Jovis manus :

Si fractus illabatur orbis,

Impavidum ferient ruinæ.

Hac arte Pollux, et vagus Hercules

Innixus *, arces attigit igneas :

Quos inter Augustus recumbens

Purpureo bibit ore nectar.

Hac te merentem, Bacche pater, tuæ

Vexere tigres, indocili jugum

Collo trahentes : hac Quirinus

Martis † equis Acheronta fugit ;

Gratum elocuta consiliantibus

Junone Divis : Ilion, Ilion

Fatalis incestusque iudex,

Et mulier peregrina vertit

In pulverem, ex quo destituit Deos

Mercede pacta Laomedon, mihi

Castæque damnatum ‡ Minervæ,

Cum populo et duce fraudulento.

Jam

* Innixus, arces attigit. Ennifus arces. Bentl.

† Patris equis. Barthius.

‡ Damnata Minervæ. Bentl.

O D E IV.

He privately dissuades Augustus from any thoughts of transferring the seat of empire to Troy.

NOT the rage of the people pressing to hurtful measures, not the aspect of a threatening tyrant, can shake from his settled purpose, the man that is just and determined in his resolution; nor can the south wind, that tumultuous ruler of the restless Adriatic, nor can the mighty hand of thundering Jupiter: if a crushed world should fall in upon him, the ruins would strike him undismay'd. By this means Pollux, by this the wandering Hercules, arrived at the starry citadels; amongst whom Augustus hath now taken his place, and quaffs nectar with impurpled lips. Thee, O father Bacchus, meritorious for this *virtue*, thy tygers carried, drawing the yoke with indocile neck; by this Romulus escaped Acheron (*death*) on the horses of Mars. Juno spoke what the Gods in full council approved: "Troy, Troy a fatal and lewd judge*, and a foreign woman†, have reduced to ashes, condemn'd, together with its inhabitants and fraudulent prince, to me and the chaste Minerva, ever since Laomedon disappointed the Gods‡ of the stipulated reward. Now neither
the

* Alluding to the judgment of Paris. † Helen.

‡ Apollo and Neptune, for building the walls of Troy. The origin of the fable is supposed to have been, his borrowing money out of the temples of these two Gods, which he never returned.

Jam nec Lacænæ splendet adulteræ 25
 Famosus hospes ; nec Priami domus
 Perjura pugnaces Achivos
 Hectoreis opibus refringit ;
 Nostrisque ductum seditionibus
 Bellum refedit. Protinus et graves 30
 Iras, et invisum nepotem,
 Troïca quem peperit facerdos,
 Marti redonabo. Illum ego lucidas
 Inire sedes, ducere * nectaris
 Succos, et ascribi quietis 35
 Ordinibus patiar Deorum.
 Dum longus inter sæviat Ilion
 Romamque pontus, qualibet exules
 In parte regnanto beati :
 Dum Priami Paridisque busto 40
 Insultet armentum, et catulos feræ
 Celent inultæ ; stet Capitolium
 Fulgens, triumphatisque possit
 Roma ferox dare jura Medis.
 Horrenda late nomen in ultimas 45
 Extendat oras, qua medius liquor
 Secernit Europen ab Afro,
 Qua tumidus rigat arva Nilus :
 Aurum irreperitum, et sic melius situm
 Cum terra celat, spernere fortior, 50
 Quam cogere humanos in usus
 Omne sacrum rapiente dextra.
 Quicunque † mundo terminus obstitit,
 Hunc tangat armis, visere gestiens
 Qua parte debacchentur ignes, 55

* Discere nectaris succos. † Quicunque mundi
 terminus. Quacunque mundo. *Esst.*

the infamous guest of the Lacedemonian adulteress shines *any more*; nor does Priam's perjured family break the warlike Grecians by the aid of Hector; and that war, spun out *to such* a length by our factions, hath sunk to peace. Henceforth, *therefore*, I will give up to Mars both my bitter resentment and my detested grandson, whom the Trojan priestess bore*. Him will I suffer to enter the bright regions, to drink the juice of nectar, and to be inrolled amongst the peaceful orders of gods. As long as the extensive sea rages between Troy and Rome, let them *whilst* exiles reign happy in any other part *of the world*: as long as cattle trample upon the busts of Priam and Paris, and wild beasts conceal their young ones with impunity, may the capitol remain in splendor, and may brave Rome give laws to the conquer'd Medes. Tremendous let her extend her name abroad to the extremest boundaries *of the earth*, where the interlocated ocean separates Europe from Africa, where the swollen Nile waters the plains; deriving more ~~bravery~~ from the contempt of gold as yet undiscovered, and so best situated whilst hid in the earth, than from forcing it out for the uses of mankind, with a hand *ready* to make depredations on every thing that is sacred. Whatever end of the world has made resistance, that let her reach with her arms, joyfully alert to visit *even* that part where fiery heats rage madding, that where clouds and rains

* Romulus, the founder of the Roman state, was grandson to Juno by her son Mars, but detested by the goddess on account of his Trojan mother. This spirited speech strongly sets forth the resentment of a slighted woman, whom the miseries of a ten years war of half the world, and the destruction of Troy, had not appeased.

Qua nebulæ pluviique rores.
 Sed bellicosæ fata Quiritibus
 Hac lege dico; ne nimium pii,
 Rebusque fidentis, avitæ

Tecta velint reparare Trojæ. 60
 Trojæ renascens alite lugubri
 Fortuna tristi clade iterabitur,
 Ducente victrices catervas

Conjuge me Jovis et sorore. 65
 Ter si refurgat murus aheneus,
 Auctore * Phœbo; ter pereat meis
 Excisus Argivis; ter uxor

Capta virum puerosque ploret.
 Non hæc jocosæ conveniunt lyræ:
 Quo Musa tendis? Define, pervicax, 70
 Referre sermones Deorum, et
 Magna modis tenuare parvis.

CARMEN

* Ductore Phœbo. Structore Phœbo. Bently

rains * storm with unmoderated fury. But I pronounce this fate to the warlike Romans, on this condition; that neither through an excess of piety, nor of confidence in their power, they become inclined to rebuild the houses of their ancestors' Troy. The state of Troy reviving under unlucky auspices, shall be revisited with lamentable destruction, while I, the wife and sister of Jupiter, lead on the victorious bands. Thrice, if a brazen wall shou'd arise by the means of its founder Phœbus, thrice shou'd it fall demolished by my Grecians; thrice shou'd the captive wife bewail her husband and her children slain. These themes ill suit the merry lyre: Whether, muse, are you going?—Cease, impertinent, to relate the language of the Gods, and to debase things of such grandeur, by your trifling measures.

O.D.E

* *A periphrasis beautifully expressive of the torrid and frigid zones, which the ancients thought not inhabitable, on account of the intolerable extremity of their respective temperatures.*

C A R M E N IV.

AD CALLIOPE N.

Iis, qui in Deorum tutela sunt, bene omnia cedere.

DESCENDE cœlo, et dic age tibia
 Regina longum Calliope melos;
 Seu vocē nunc mavis acuta,
 Seu fidibus, citharave Phœbi.

Auditis? an me ludit amabilis

5

Infania? Audire, et videor * pios

Errare per lucos, amœnæ

Quos et aquæ subeunt, et auræ.

Me fabulosæ Vulture in Appulo,

Altricis † extra limen ‡ Apuliæ,

10

Ludo fatigatumque somno,

Fronde nova puerum palumbes

Texere: mirum quod foret omnibus,

Quicumque celsæ nidum Acherontiæ,

Saltusque Bantinos, et arvum

15

Pingue tenent humilis Ferenti;

Ut tuto ab atris corpore viperis

Dormirem, et ursis; ut premerer sacra

Lauroque, collataque myrto,

None sine Dīs animosus infans.

20

Vester, Camœnæ, vester in arduos

Tollor Sabinos; seu mihi frigidum

Præneste, seu Tibur supinum,

Seu liquidæ placuere Baïæ.

Vestris

* Et videor piorum. Anon.

† Nutricis extra

limen.

‡ Limina sedulæ. Bentl.

O D E IV.

TO CALLIOPE.

*That every thing goes well with those who are under
the protection of the Gods.*

DESCEND from heaven, O queen Calliope,
and come sing with your pipe a lengthen'd
strain ; or, if you had now rather, with your clear
voice, or on the harp or lute of Phœbus. Do ye
hear? or does a pleasing frenzy delude me? I seem
to hear *her*, and to expatiate *with her* along the
hallowed groves, thro' which pleasant rivulets and
gales make their way.—Me, when a child, and
fatigued with play, in sleep the woodland doves,
famous in story, cover'd with green leaves in the
Apulian *mountain* Vultur, *just* without the limits
of plentiful Apulia ; so that it was matter of
wonder to all that inhabit the nest * of lofty
Acherontia, the Bantine forests, and the rich
soil of low Ferentum, how I cou'd sleep with
my person secure from deadly vipers and raven-
ous bears ; how I cou'd be covered with sacred
laurel and myrtle heaped together, *never consi-
dering me as* a child not so animated without divine
assistance. Yours, O ye muses, *wholly* yours,
whether I am elevated to the Sabine heights ; or
whether the cool Præneste, or the sloping Tibur,
or the watry Baïæ, have engaged me. Me, who

VOL. I.

O

am

* Acherontia was situated on the summit of a mountain,
like a nest in a tall-tree.

Vestris amicum fontibus et choris,
Non me Philippis versa acies retro,
Devota non extinxit arbos,

25

Nec Sicula Palinurus unda.

Utcunque mecum vos eritis; libens
Infanientem, navita, Bosporum

30

Tentabo, et urentes arenas

Litoris Assyrii, viator.

Visam Britannos hospitibus feros,

Et lætum equino sanguine Concanum:

Visam pharetratos Gelonos,

35

Et Scythicum, inviolatus, amnem.

Vos Cæsarem altum, militia simul

Festas * cohortes † abdidit oppidis,

Finire quærentem labores,

Pierio recreatis antro.

40

Vos lene consilium et datis, et dato

Gaudetis almæ. Scimus ut impios

Titanas, immanemque turmam

Fulmine sustulerit ‡ caduco,

Qui terram inertem, qui mare temperat

45

Ventosum, et § urbes, regnaque tristia,

Divosque, mortalesque turbas

Imperio regit unus æquo.

Magnum illa terrorem intulerat Jovi

Fidens juvenus horrida brachiis,

50

Fratresque tendentes opaco

Pelion imposuisse Olympo.

Sed quid Typhœus, et validus Mimas,

Aut

* Festus cohortes. *Lamb.* † Cohortes reddidit
oppidis. ‡ Sustulerit corusco. *Bentl.* § Et umbras
regnaque. *Bentl.*

am attached to your fountains and choral sports,
 not the army put to flight at Philippi, not the execrable tree, nor Palinurus * in the Sicilian sea, have destroy'd. Whilst you shall be with me, with pleasure will I, a sailor, dare the raging Bosphorus, or, a traveller, the burning sands of the Assyrian shore: I will visit the Britains, inhuman to strangers, and Concanus, delighted *with drinking* the blood of horses: I will visit the quiver'd Geloni, and the Scythian river *Tanais*, without a hurt. You entertain'd the sublime Cæsar, studious to put an end to his toils, in the Pierian grotto, soon as he had distributed in towns his troops, wearied by campaigning: You administer *to him* moderate counsels, and, gracious, rejoice at them when administer'd. We are aware how he, who rules the inactive earth and the stormy main, the cities also, and the dreary *infernal* domains, and alone governs, with a righteous sway, both Gods and the human multitude; *how* he took off the impious Titans, and the gigantic troop, by his falling thunderbolts. That horrid youth trusting to the *strength* of their arms, and the brethren proceeding to place Pelion upon the shady Olympus, had brought great dread *even* upon Jupiter. But what cou'd Typhœus, and the strong Mimas, or what Porphyryion with his macing

O 2

* A promontory, so called from a pilot to Æneas, who was lost there.

Aut quid minaci Porphyryon statu,
 Quid Rhœcus, evulsisque truncis 55
 Enceladus jaculator audax,
 Contra sonantem Palladis ægida
 Possent ruentes? Hinc avidus stetit
 Vulcanus, hinc matrona Juno, et
 Nunquam humeris positurus arcum, 60
 Qui rore puro Castaliæ lavit
 Crines solutos, qui Lyciæ tenet
 Dumeta, natalemque silvam,
 Delius et Patareus Apollo.
 Vis consilii expers mole ruit sua: 65
 Vim temperatam Di quoque provehunt
 In majus: idem odere vires
 Omne nefas animo moventes.
 Testis mearum centimanus Gyas
 Sententiarum notus, et integræ 70
 Tentator Orion Dianæ,
 Virginea domitus sagitta.
 Injecta monstris Terra dolet suis,
 Mœretque partus fulmine luridum
 Missos ad Orcum: nec peredit 75
 Impositam celer ignis Ætnam:
 Incontinentis nec Tityi jecur
 Relinquit ales, nequitiae additus
 Custos: amatorem trecentæ
 Pirithoum cohibent catenæ. 80

racing stature; what Rhæcus, and Enceladus, a
 fierce darter with trees *entire* up torn, avail, *though*
 rushing *with all their fury* against the resounding
 shield of Pallas? At one part stood the eager
 Vulcan, at another the matron Juno, and he, who
 is never desirous to lay aside his bow from his
 shoulders, Apollo, *the god* of Delos and Patara,
 who bathes his flowing hair in the pure water of
 Castalia, and possesses the groves of Lycia and
 his native wood. Force, void of conduct, falls
 by its own weight: moreover, the Gods pro-
 mote discreet force to farther advantage; but
 the same *beings* detest forces that meditate every
 kind of impiety. The hundred-handed Gyas is
 an evidence of *the justness* of my sentiments, and
 Orion, the tempter of the spotless Diana, destroy'd
 by a virgin-dart. The earth heaped over her
 own monsters, grieves and laments her offspring
 sent to dismal hell by a thunderbolt; nor does
 the active fire consume Ætna that is placed over
 it, nor does the vulture desert the liver of in-
 continent Tityus, being stationed there as an
 avenger of his baseness; *and* three hundred chains
 confine the * amorous Pirithous.

O 3

ODE

* For being Plato's rival.

C A R M E N V.

*Augustum laudat, qui armorum suorum metu
Britannos, maxime vero Parthos, subegisset.*

CÆLO tonantem credidimus Jovem
 Regnare: præsens Divus habebitur
 Augustus, adjectis Britannis
 Imperio, gravibusque Persis.
 Milesne Crassi conjuge barbara
 Turpis maritus vixit? et hostium
 (Proh curia, inverſique mores!)
 Conſenuit focerorum in * armis,
 Sub rege Medo, Marſus et Appulus,
 Anciliorum, nominis et togæ
 Oblitus, æternæque Veſtæ,
 Incolumi Jove et urbe Roma?
 Hoc caverat mens provida Reguli
 Diſſidentis conditionibus
 Fœdis, et exemplo trahenti
 Perniciem veniens in ævum,
 Si non periret immiſerabilis
 Captiva pubes. Signa ego Punicis
 Affixa delubris, et arma
 Militibus ſine cæde, dixit,
 Derepta vidi: vidi ego civium
 Retorta tergo brachia libero,
 Portasque non clauſas, et arva
 Marte coli populata noſtro.

5

10

15

20

Dis-

* Sacerorum in armis.

O D E V.

He praises Augustus, who, by the terror of his arms, had subdued the Britons, but most especially because he had subdued the Parthians.

WE have believed that the thundering Jupiter has dominion in the heavens: Augustus shall be esteemed a present deity, the Britains and terrible Parthians being added to the Roman empire. *What!* has any foldier of Crassus's lived an infamous husband with a barbarian wife! and has (O the *corrupted* senate and inverted morals of the times!) the Marſian and Apulian, unmindful of the * *sacred* shields, of the Roman name and habit, and of † eternal Vesta, grown old in the camps of hostile fathers-in-law, Jupiter *Capitolinus* and the city being *as yet* in safety? The prudent mind of Regulus had provided against this, dissenting from ignominious terms, and a precedent productive of destruction to the succeeding age, if the captive youth was not to perish unpitied. I have beheld, said he, the Roman standards affixed to the Carthaginian temples, and their arms taken away from *our* foldiers without bloodshed. I have beheld the arms of *our* citizens inverted behind their free-born-backs, and the gates of the enemy unshut, and the fields, which were

* Called *Ancilia*, one of which being sent from heaven, was a token of empire being established at Rome, which, that it might not be distinguished and stolen away, Numa caused eleven more to be forged exactly like it, and to be kept in the temple of Mars.

† Eternal, because a perpetual fire was preserved in her temple by the vestal virgins.

Auro repensus scilicet acrior 25
Miles redibit? Flagitio additis

Damnum. Neque amissos colores
Lana refert medicata fuco;
Nec vera virtus, cum semel excidit,
Curat reponi deterioribus. 30

Si pugnat extricata densis
Cerva plagis, erit ille fortis,
Qui perfidis se credidit hostibus;
Et marte Pœnos proteret altero,
Qui lora restrictis lacertis 35

Sensit iners, timuitque mortem.
Hic * unde vitam sumeret † inscius,
Pacem duello miscuit. O pudor!

O magna Carthago, probrosis
Altior Italiæ ruinis! 40

Fertur pudicæ conjugis osculum,
Parvosque natos, ut capitis minor,
A se removisse, et virilem

Torvus humi posuisse vultum;
Donec labantes consilio Patres 45
Firmaret auctor nunquam alias dato,
Interque mœrentes amicos

Egregius properaret exul.
Atqui sciebat quæ sibi barbarus
Tortor pararet: non aliter tamen 50

Dimovit obstantes propinquos,
Et populum reditus morantem;
Quam si clientum longa negotia,
Dijudicata lite, relinqueret,

Tendens Venafranos in agros, 55
Aut Lacedæmonium Tarentum.

CARMEN

* Hinc, unde vitam sumeret aptius, *Bentl.*

† Vitam sumeret aptius.

were depopulated by our battles, to be cultivated *a-new*. The foldier, to be fure, ransom'd by gold, will return a braver fellow:—No—you add lofs to infamy; *for* neither does the wool prepared in the dye *ever* refume its loft *native* colour; and genuine valour, when once it has failed, fcorns to refume the place of which it was difpoffeffed thro' cowardice. If the hind, difentangled from the thick-fet toils, *ever* fights, *then indeed* fhall he be valorous, who has intrufted himfelf to faithful enemies; and he fhall trample the Carthaginians in a fecond war, who dafardly has felt the thongs with his arms tied behind him, and has been afraid of death. He *through cowardice*, knowing no other way to preferve his life, has confounded peace with the very act of war.—O fcandal! O illuftrious Carthage, elevated to a higher pitch by Italy's difgraceful downfall!—He (*Regulus*) is reported to have rejected the embrace of his virtuous wife and his little fons, like one degraded, and to have fternly fix'd his manly countenance on the ground, until he, by his unexampled counfel, had confirm'd the wavering fenators, and, midft his weeping friends, he hafted away a glorious exile. Notwithftanding he knew what the barbarian executioner was providing for him, yet he push'd his oppofing kindred and the populace retarding his return, from him, in no other manner, than if (after he had quitted the tedious bufinefs of his clients by determining their fuit) he was only going to the Venafran plains, or the Lacedemonian Tarentum.

C A R M E N VI

AD ROMANOS.

*Religionis contemptum et morum corruptelam maxima
Romanis mala intulisse.*

DELICTA majorum immeritus lues,
Romane, donec templa refeceris,
Ædesque labentes Deorum, et
Fœda nigro simulacra fumo.

Dīs te minorem quod geris, imperas: 5
Hinc omne principium, huc refer exitum.

Dī multa neglecti dederunt
Hesperix mala luctuosæ.

Jam bis Monæses, et Pacori manus
Non auspicatos contudit impetus 10
Nostros, et adjecisse prædam
Torquibus exiguis renidet.

Pene occupatam seditionibus
Delevit Urbem Dacus et Æthiops;
Hic classe formidatus, ille 15
Missilibus melior sagittis.

Fœcunda culpæ secula nuptias
Primum inquinavere, et genus, et domos:
Hoc fonte derivata clades

In * patriam populumque fluxit. 20
Motus doceri gaudet Ionicos
Matura virgo, et fingitur † artibus

Jam

* Inque patres populumque. Benth.

† Et fingitur artibus.

O D E VI.

To the ROMANS.

That the contempt of religion, and the corruption of morals, had brought the greatest misfortunes upon the Romans.

YOU shall suffer, O Rome, for the sins of your ancestors, tho' innocent of them, till you shall have repaired the temples and tottering edifices of the Gods, and their statues, that are defiled with sooty smoke. You *justly* reign, because you conduct yourself as subordinate to the Gods: to this source refer every undertaking, to this very event. The Gods, because neglected, have inflicted many evils on calamitous Italy. Already the Monæses, and the band of Pacorus, twice repelled our inauspicious attacks, and exults in having added the *Roman* spoils to their inferior collars. The Dacian and Æthiopian have almost demolished the city engaged in civil broils, the one formidable for his fleet, the other more expert for missile arrows. The times, fertile in wickedness, have, in the first place, polluted the marriage state, and *thereby* the issue, and families. From this fountain perdition being derived, has overwhelmed the nation, and people. The virgin, marriageable, delights to be taught the Ionic dances, and at this time even is fashioned in her limbs, and cherishes unchaste desires

Jam nunc, et incestos amores
 De tenero meditatur ungui.
 Mox juniores quærit adulteros 25
 Inter mariti vina; neque eligit
 Cui donet † impermissa raptim
 Gaudia, luminibus remotis;
 Sed jussa coram, non sine conscio
 Surgit marito; seu vocat institor, 30
 Seu navis Hispanæ magister,
 Dedecorum pretiosus emtor.
 Non his juvenus orta parentibus
 Infecit æquor sanguine Punico,
 Pyrrhumque, et ingentem cecidit 35
 Antiochum, Annibalemque dirum:
 Sed rusticorum mascula militum
 Proles, Sabellis docta ligonibus
 Versare glebas; et, severæ
 Matris ad arbitrium, recisos 40
 Portare fustes; sol ubi montium
 Mutaret umbras, et juga demeret
 Bobus fatigatis, amicum
 Tempus agens abeunte curru.
 Damnosa quid non imminuit dies? 45
 Ætas parentum, pejor avis, tulit
 Nos nequiores, mox daturos
 Progeniem vitiosiore.

CARMEN

† Intermissa—improvisa.

fires from her very infancy; for she courts younger debauchees when her husband is in his cups, nor has she any choice, to whom she shall privately grant her forbidden pleasures when the lights are removed, but, at the word of command, openly, not without the knowledge of her husband, she will come forth, whether it be a factor that calls for her, or the captain of a Spanish ship, the extravagant purchaser of her impurities. 'Twas not a youth born from parents like these, that tinged the sea with Carthaginian gore, and slew Pyrrhus, and Antiochus the Great, and the terrific Hannibal; but a manly progeny of rustic soldiers, instructed to turn the glebe with Sabine spades, and to carry clubs cut out *of the* woods at the pleasure of a rigid mother, what time the sun shifted the shadows of the mountains, and took the yokes from the wearied oxen, bringing on the pleasant hour with his retreating chariot. What does not wasting time decay? The age of our fathers, worse than our grandfathers, produced us *still* more flagitious, *us*, who are about to produce an offspring more vicious *even than ourselves*.

C A R M E N VII.

A D A S T E R I E N.

*Solatur Asterien de mariti absentia sollicitam, et ut
in ejus fide perseveret hortatur.*

QUID fies, Asterie, quem tibi candidi
 Primo restituent vere Favonii,
 Thyna merce beatum,
 Constantis * juvenem fide
 Gygen? Ille, Notis actus ad Oricum, 5
 Post infana Capræ sidera, frigidas
 Noctes non sine multis
 Infomnis lacrymis agit.
 Atqui sollicitæ nuntius hospitæ,
 Suspirare Chloën, et miseram tuis 10
 Dicens ignibus uri,
 Tentat mille, vafer, modis.
 Ut Prætum mulier perfida credulum
 Falsis impulerit criminibus, nimis
 Casto Bellerophonti 15
 Maturare necem, refert.
 Narrat pene datum Pelea Tartaro,
 Magnessam Hippolyten dum fugit abstinens :
 Et peccare docentes
 Fallax † historias ‡ monet : 20
 Frustra : nam scopulis furdior Icari
 Voces audit, adhuc integer. At, tibi
 Ne vicinus Enipeus
 Plus justo placeat, cave.

Quamvis

* Constanti juvenem fide. † Fallax historias movet,
 ‡ Pellax historias movet. Benti.

O D E VII.

TO ASTERIE.

He comforts Asterie, troubled for the absence of her husband, and exhorts her to persevere in her fidelity to him.

WHY, O Asterie, do you weep for Gyges, a youth of inviolable constancy, whom the kindly zephyrs shall restore to you with the beginning of the spring, enriched with a Bithynian cargo? Driven as far as Oricum by the southern winds, after the rising of the goat's tempestuous constellation, he sleepless passes the cold nights in abundant weeping for you: but the agent of his anxious landlady slyly tempts him by a thousand methods, informing him that his mistress, Chloe, is sighing for him, and burns with your flames. He remonstrates to him how a perfidious woman urged the credulous Prætus, by false accusations, to hasten the death of the overchaste Bellerophon.—He tells how Peleus was like to have been given up to the infernal regions, while out of temperance he avoided the Magnesian Hippolyte; and the deceiver quotes histories to him, that are lessons for sinning.—In vain,—for heart-whole as yet, he receives his words deafer than the Icarian rocks.—But with regard to you, have a care lest your neighbour Enipeus

Quamvis non alius flectere equum sciens 25
 Æque conspicitur gramine Martio;
 Nec quisquam citus æque
 Tusco denatat alveo;
 Prima nocte domum claude: neque in via
 Sub cantu querulæ despice tibiæ: 30
 Et te sæpe vocanti
 Duram, difficilis mane.

C A R M E N VIII.

A D M Æ C E N A T E M.

Invitat Mæcenatem ad festum domesticum genialiter celebrandum.

MARTIIS cœlebs quid agam Calendis,
 Quid velint flores, et acerra thuris
 Plena, miraris, positusque carbo in
 Cespite vivo,
 Docte * sermones utriusque linguæ. 5
 Voveram dulces epulas, et album
 Libero caprum, prope funeratus
 Arboris ictu.
 Hic dies, anno redeunte, festus
 Corticem astrictum pice dimovebit 10
 Amphoræ, fumum bibere institutæ
 Confule Tullo.
 Sume, Mæcenas, cyathos amici
 Sospitis centum; et vigiles lucernas

Profer

* Docte sermonis utriusque.

prove too pleasing. Tho' no other person equally skilful to guide the steed is conspicuous in the course, nor does any one with equal swiftnefs swim down the Etrurian stream, *yet* secure your house at the very approach of night, nor look down into the street at the sound of doleful pipe; and *still* remain inflexible, however upbraided with insensibility.

O D E VIII.

TO MÆCENAS.

He invites Mæcenas to a domestic entertainment, which he was resolved to celebrate joyously.

O Mæcenas, learned in * both languages, you wonder what I, who am a single man, have to do on the † Calends of March; what *these* flowers mean, and the censer replete with frankincense, and the coals laid upon the live turf. I made a vow of a joyous banquet and a white goat to Bacchus, after having been at the point of death by a blow from a ‡ tree. This day, sacred in the revolving year, shall remove the cork fasten'd with pitch from that jar, which was § set to fumigate in the consulship of Tullus. Take, my Mæcenas, a hundred glasses *on account* of the safety of your friend

P 3

* Greek and Latin. † A festival particularly celebrated by married people. ‡ See Ode XIII. Book II. § The Romans used to ripen or mellow their wine by fumigation.

Profer in lucem : procul omnis esto

13

Clamor et ira.

Mitte civiles super Urbe curas :

Occidit Daci Cotifonis agmen :

Medus * infestus sibi luctuosis

Diffidet armis :

20

Servit Hispanæ vetus hostis oræ

Cantaber, fera domitus catena :

Jam Scythæ laxo meditantur arcu

Cedere campis.

Negligens, ne qua populus laboret,

25

Parce privatus nimium cavere ; et

Dona præsentis † rape lætus horæ, ac

Linque severa.

C A R M E N IX.

A D L Y D I A M.

Dialogus HORATII et LYDIÆ.

H O R A T I U S.

DONEC gratus eram tibi,
Nec quisquam potior brachia candidæ
Cervici juvenis dabat,
Persarum vigui rege beatior.

L Y D I A.

Donec non ‡ alia magis
Arsisti, neque erat Lydia post Chloën,
Multi Lydia nominis
Romana vigui clarior Ilia.

5

H O R A -

* Infestis sibi luctuosus. *Hiens.*

† Cape lætus horæ.

‡ Non aliam magis.

friend, and continue the wakeful lamps even to day-light : all clamour and passion be far away. Postpone your political cares with regard to the state: the army of the Dacian Cotison is defeated: the troublesome Mede is quarelling with himself in a horrible *civil* war. The Cantabrian, *our* old enemy on the Spanish coast, is subject to us, *tho'* conquer'd by a long-disputed victory. Now *too* the Scythians are preparing to quit the field with their unbent bows. Neglectful, as a private person, forbear to be too solicitous, lest the community in any wise suffer, and joyfully seize the boons of the present hour, and quit serious affairs.

O D E IX.

To LYDIA.

A dialogue between HORACE and LYDIA.

H O R A C E.

AS long as I was agreeable to you, nor did any other youth more acceptable fold his arms over your snowy neck, I flourish'd more blest than the Persian monarch.

LYDIA.

As long as you had not a greater flame for any other, nor was Lydia below Chloe *in your affections*, I, Lydia, of distinguished fame, flourish'd more eminent than the Roman † Ilia.

H O R A -

† *The mother of Romulus.*

H O R A T I U S.

Me nunc Thressa Chloë regit,
 Dulces docta modos, et citharæ sciens : 10
 Pro qua non metuam mori,
 Si parcent animæ fata superstiti.

L Y D I A.

Me torret face mutua
 Thurini Calais filius Ornithi :
 Pro quo bis patiar mori, 15
 Si parcent puero fata superstiti.

H O R A T I U S.

Quid si prisca redit Venus,
 Diductosque jugo cogit aheneo?
 Si flava excutitur Chloë,
 Rejectæque patet janua Lydiæ? 20

L Y D I A.

Quanquam fidere pulchrior
 Ille est ; tu levior cortice, et improbo
 Iracundior Adria ;
 Tecum vivere amem, tecum obeam libens.

H O R A C I E. H

The Cretan Chloe now commands me, skilful
in sweet modulations, and a mistress of the lyre;
for whom I would not dread to die, if the fates
would spare *her* my surviving soul.

L Y D I A.

Calais, the son of the Thurian Ornithus, in-
flames me with a mutual fire; for whom I would
twice suffer death, if the fates wou'd spare my
surviving boy.

H O R A C E.

But what if our former love returns, and unites
by a brazen (*indissoluble*) yoke us *now* separated?
what if Chloe with her golden locks be shook off,
and the door of the repudiated Lydia *again* open
to me?

L Y D I A.

Tho' he is brighter than a star, you of more
levity than a cork, and more passionate than the
blustering Adriatic; with you I shou'd love to
live, with you I wou'd chearfully die.

C A R M E N X.

A D L Y C E N.

Ut, posita duritie, aliqua ipsius misericordia capiatur.

EX TREMUM Tanaim si biberes, Lyce,
 Sævo nupta viro; me tamen asperas
 Porrectum * ante fores objicere incolis
 Plorares Aquilonibus.

Audis quo strepitu janua, quo nemus 5
 Inter pulchra † situm tecta remugiat
 Ventis ‡? et positas ut glaciet nives
 Puro numine Jupiter?

Ingratam Veneri pone superbiam,
 Ne currente retro funis eat rota. 10
 Non te Penelopen difficilem procis
 Tyrrhenus genuit parens.

O! quamvis neque te munera, nec preces,
 Nec tinctus viola pallor amantium,
 Nec vir Pieria pellice faucius 15
 Curvat; supplicibus tuis

Parcas, nec rigida mollior esculo,
 Nec Mauris || animo mitior anguibus.
 Non hoc semper erit liminis aut aquæ
 Cœlestis patiens latus. 20

CARMEN

* Proiectum ante fores. Bentl.

† Inter pulchra fatum.

‡ Sentis, et positas ut glaciet nives

Daro numine Jupiter? Bentl.

|| Animum mitior.

O D E X.

T O L Y C E.

*That, laying aside her hardness of heart, she would
take some pity of him.*

O Lyce, had you * drank from the remote Tanais, in a state of marriage with some barbarian, yet you might be sorry to expose me prostrated before your obdurate doors, to *those* inhabitants the north winds. Do you hear with what a noise your gate, with what a *noise* the grove planted about your elegant buildings rebellows to the winds? And how Jupiter glazes the settled snow with his pure influence? Lay aside disdain offensive to Venus, lest your † rope shou'd run backwards with rapid wheel. Your Tyrrhenian father did not beget you *to be as inaccessible as* Penelope to your wooers. O, notwithstanding neither presents, nor prayers, nor the violet-tinctured paleness of your lovers, nor your husband smitten with a musical madam, bend you to pity; yet *at length* spare thy suppliants, thou that art no softer than the sturdy oak, nor of a gentler disposition than the African serpents. This side *of mine* will not always be able to bear your threshold and the rain.

O D E

* *If you had been an inhabitant of Scythia, of which Tanais is a river.*

† *Alluding to wheels and pulleys, where, if you once let go your hold, the weight carries off the rope with great velocity.*

CARMEN XI.

AD MERCURIUM.

*Gravissimas vel in inferis pœnas sævitæ constitutas
esse.*

MERCURI, (nam te docilis magistro
Movit Amphion lapides canendo),
Tuque testudo resonare septem

Callida nervis,

Nec loquax olim neque grata, nunc et

Divitum mensis et amica templis;

Dic modos, Lyde quibus obstinatæ

Applicet aures:

Quæ, velut latis equa trima campis,

Ludit exultim, metuitque tangi,

Nuptiarum expers, et adhuc protervo

Cruda marito.

Tu potes tigres, comitesque silvas

Ducere, et rivos celeres morari.

Cessit immanis tibi blandienti

Janitor aulæ

Cerberus; quamvis furiale centum

Muniant angues caput ejus, atque

Spiritus teter, saniesque manet

Ore trilingui:

Quin et Ixion, Tityosque vultu

Risit invito; stetit urna paulum

Sicca, dum grato Danai puellas

Carminè mulces.

Audiat Lyde scelus atque notas

Virginum pœnas, et inane lymphæ

Dolium

O D E IX.

TO MERCURY.

*That most grievous punishments were appointed for
cruelty even in the other world.*

O Mercury (since the ingenious Amphion moved rocks by his voice, you being his tutor), and thou *my* harp expert to resound with seven strings, formerly neither vocal nor pleasing, *but* now agreeable to the tables of the wealthy, and the temples of the Gods; dictate measures to which Lyde may incline her obstinate ears, who, like a filly of three years old, play some frisks about in the spacious fields, inexperience'd in the sweets of nuptial loves, and hitherto unripe for the enjoyment of a husband. You are able to draw after you tigers and attendant woods, and to retard rapid rivers. To your blandishments the enormous porter of the infernal palace yielded, tho' an hundred serpents fortify his head, and a pestilential steam, and an infectious poison issues from his triple-tongu'd mouth. Moreover, Ixion and Tityus smil'd with a reluctant aspect: *and* while you sooth the daughters of Danaus with your delightful harmony, their vessel for some time remained dry. Let Lyde hear *an account* of their crime, and their well-known punishment, and the cask still empty by the water streaming thro' the bottom, and what lasting

Dolium fundo pereuntis imo,

Seraque fata,

Quæ manent culpas etiam sub Orco.

Impiæ! (nam quid potuere majus?)

30

Impiæ! sponfos potuere duro

Perdere ferro.

Una de multis, face nuptiali

Digna, perjurum fuit in parentem

Splendide mendax, et in omne virgo

35

Nobilis ævum:

Surge, quæ dixit juveni marito,

Surge, ne longus tibi somnus, unde

Non times, detur: focerum et scelestas

Falle forores;

40

Quæ, velut nactæ vitulos lænæ,

Singulos, cheu! lacerant: ego illis

Mollior nec te feriam, nec intra

Claustra tenebo.

Me pater sævis oneret catenis,

45

Quod viro, clemens, misero peperci;

Me vel extremos Numidarum in agros

Classe releget.

I, pedes quo te rapiunt et auræ,

Dum favet nox et Venus: i secundo

50

Omne; et nostri memorem sepulchro

Sculpe † querelam.

CARMEN

† Scalpe querelam.

fates await their misdeed even beyond the grave.—
 Impious! (for what greater *impiety* cou'd they
 have committed?) Impious they cou'd destroy
 their bridegrooms with the cruel poignard. One
 out of the many, worthy of the nuptial torch, was
 nobly false to her perjur'd parent, and a maiden
 illustrious to all posterity: *She*, who said to her
 youthful husband, arise! arise! lest an eternal sleep
 be given to you from a hand you have no suspi-
 cion of; disappoint your father-in-law and my
 atrocious sisters, who, like lionesses, having pos-
 sessed themselves of *so many* calves, (alas!) tear
 each of them to pieces; I am of softer mould
 than they, neither will I strike thee, nor will I
 detain thee in my custody. Let my father load me
 with cruel chains, because out of mercy I spared
 my unhappy spouse; let him transport me even
 to the extreme Numidian plains. Depart, where
 your feet and the winds carry you, while the
 night and Venus are favourable: Depart, with
 an happy omen, yet not forgetful of me, engrave
 my mournful story on my tomb.

C A R M E N XII.

A D N E O B U L E N.

*Eam Hebri adolescentis amore captam inertiae se ac
desidia aedisse.*

MISERARUM est, neque amorì dare ludum,
Neque dulci mala vino lavere; aut ex-
animari, metuentes patruæ verbera linguæ.
Tibi qualum Cytheræ puer ales,
Tibi telas, operosæque Minervæ 5
Studium aufert, Neobule, Liparæi nitor Hebri;
Simul unctos Tiberinis humeros lavit in undis;
Eques ipso melior Bellerophonte,
Neque pugno, neque fegni pede victus:
Catus idem per apertum fugientes 10
Agitato grege cervos jaculari, et
Celer* alto latitantem fruticeto excipere aprum.

C A R M E N XIII.

A D F O N T E M B A N D U S I Æ.

*Fonti sacrificium et ab versibus suis celebritatem
spondet.*

O FONS Bandusiæ, splendidior vitro,
Dulci digne mero, non sine floribus,
Cras donaberis hædo;
Qui frons, turgida cornibus
Primis,
* Celer arcto latitantem.

O D E XII.

To N E O B U L E.

*That she being captivated by the love of young Heber,
had given herself up to sloth and idleness.*

IT is only for the unhappy neither to give indulgence to love, nor to wash away cares with delicious wine, or to be dispirited out of dread for the lashes of an uncle's tongue. The winged boy of Venus, O Neobule, has deprived you of your spindle *and* your webs, and the beauty of Hebrus from Lipera, of the arts of industrious Minerva, after he has bathed his anointed shoulders in the waters of the Tiber; a better horseman than Bellerophon himself, neither conquer'd at boxing, or by want of swiftness in the race; he is also dextrous to strike with his javelin the stags flying thro' the open plains in frightened herd, and active to surprize the wild boar lurking in his deep covert.

O D E XIII.

To the BANDUSIAN FOUNTAIN.

*He promises the fountain a sacrifice and renown
from his verses.*

O Thou fountain of Bandusia, clearer than glass,
worthy of delicious wine from goblets crown-
ed with flow'rs; to-morrow you shall be presented
with a kid, whose forehead pouting with new
horns,

Præmis, et Venerem, et prælia destinat ;
 Frustra : nam * gelidos inficiet tibi
 Rubro sanguine rivos,
 Lascivi soboles gregis.

5

Te flagrantis atrox hora Caniculæ
 Nescit tangere ; tu frigus amabile
 Fessis vomere tauris

10

Præbes, et pecori vago.
 Fies nobilium tu quoque fontium,
 Me dicente cavis impositam ilicem
 Saxis, unde loquaces
 Lymphæ † defiliunt tuæ.

15

C A R M E N XIV.

AD ROMANOS,

Augusti reditum ex Hispania celebrat.

HERCULIS ritu modo dictus, ô plebs,
 Morte ‡ venalem petiisse laurum,
 Cæsar, Hispana repetit penates
 Victor ab ora.

Unico gaudens mulier marito
 Prodeat, ‡ justis operata Divis ;
 Et soror clari ducis ; et decoræ
 Supplice vitta

5

Virginum matres, juvenumque nuper
 Sospitum. Vos ô pueri, et puellæ
 Jam virum expertæ, male § ominatis
 Parcite verbis.

10

Hic

* Nam liquidos inficiet tibi. *Bentl.*
 defiliunt tuæ. ‡ Marte venalem.
 Divis, § Male nominatis. Male inominatis *Bentl.*

† Nymphæ

§ Sacris operata

horns, determines upon both love and war in vain ; for this offspring of the wanton flock shall tinge your cooling streams with scarlet blood. The severe season of the burning dog-star cannot reach thee ; you afford a refreshing coolness to the oxen fatigued with the plough-share, and to the ranging flock. You also shall become one of the famous fountains, through my celebrating the oak that covers the hollow rocks from whence thy prattling rills bounding descend.

O D E XIV.

To the R O M A N S.

He celebrates Augustus's return from Spain.

Augustus Cæsar, O ye Roman people, who was lately said, like another Hercules, to have explored the laurel purchasable by death, revisits his domestic Gods victorious from the Spanish shore. Let the matron *Livia*, to whom her husband alone is dear, come forth in public procession, having first performed her duty to the just Gods, and *Octavia*, the sister of our glorious general, the mothers also of the maidens and of the youths just preserved from danger, becomingly adorned with supplicatory fillets. Ye, O young men, and young women lately married, abstain from ominous expressions. This day,
to

Hic dies vere mihi festus atras
 Eximet curas : ego nec tumultum,
 Nec mori per vim metuam, tenente
 Cæfare terras.

15

I, pete unguentum, puer, et coronas,
 Et cadum Marfi memorem duelli;
 Spartacum si * qua potuit vagantem
 Fallere testa.

20

Dic et argutæ properet Neæræ
 Myrrheum nodo † cohibere crinem :
 Si per invisum mora janitorem
 Fiet, abito.

Lenit albescens animos capillus
 Litium et rixæ cupidos protervæ.
 Non ego hoc ferrem calidus juvena,
 Consule Planco.

25

C A R M E N XV.

A D C H L O R I N.

Ut saltem vetula nequitiae ac libidini modum statuât.

U X O R pauperis Ibyci,
 Tandem nequitiae † fige modum tuæ,
 Famosisque § laboribus:

Maturo propior define funeri
 Inter ludere virgines,
 Et stellis nebulam spargere candidis.
 Non, si quid Pholoën fatis,
 Et te, Chlorig, decet : filia rectius

5

Ex-

* Si quæ potuit.
 † Pone modum tuæ,
 Heins.

† Cohibente crinem, Bentl.
 § Famosisque calotibus.

to me a real festival, shall expel gloomy cares:
 I will neither dread commotions, nor violent
 death, while Cæsar is in possession of the earth.
 Away, slave, and seek for perfume and chaplets,
 and a cask, that remembers the * Marſian war, if
 any veſſel cou'd elude the vagabond † Spartacus.
 And bid the tuneful Neæra make haſte to collect
 into a knot her eſſenced hair; *but* if any delay
 ſhould happen from the ſurly porter, come away.
 Hoary hair mollifies minds, that are fond of ſtrife
 and wrangling petulancy. I would not have en-
 dured this *treatment*, warm with youth in the
 conſulſhip of Plancus.

O D E XV.

U P O N C H L O R I S.

*That at leaſt, now ſhe's become an old woman, ſhe
 ought to ſet ſome bounds to her debauchery and
 lewdneſs.*

THOU wife of the indigent Ibycus, at length
 put an end to your wickedneſs, and your
 infamous practices. Cease to ſport amongſt the
 damſels, and to intermix a cloud with bright con-
 ſtellations, being now on the verge of a timely
 death. If any thing well becomes Pholoe, it does
 not you, Chloris, likewise. Your daughter with
 more

* Dated at the time of the Marſian or Italic war.

† Spartacus the gladiator, the leader of the malecontents
 in that war.

Expugnat juvenum domos,
 Pulso Thyas uti concita tympano. 10
 Illam cogit amor Nothi
 Lascivæ similem ludere capreæ :
 Te, lanæ prope nobilem
 Tonfæ Luceriam, non citharæ, decent,
 Nec flos purpureus rosæ, 15
 Nec poti, vetulam, fæce tenus cadi.

C A R M E N XVI.

A D M Æ C E N A T E M.

*Divitias malorum omnium fontem esse, summum vitæ
 bonum in mediocritate consistere.*

INCLUSAM Danaën, turris ahenea,
 Robustæque fores, et vigilum canum
 Tristes excubiæ, munierant satis
 Nocturnis ab adulteris :
 Si non Acrisium, virginis abditæ 5
 Custodem pavidum, Jupiter et Venus
 Risissent : fore enim tutum iter et patens,
 Converfo in pretium Deo.
 Aurum per medios ire satellites,
 Et perrumpere amat faxa, potentius 10
 Ictu fulmineo. Concidit auguris
 Argivi domus, ob lucrum
 Demersa * excidio. Diffidit urbium
 Portas vir Macedo, et subruit æmulos
 Reges muneribus. Munera navium 15
 Sævos illaqueant duces.

Cres-

* Demersa exitio. Everfa excidio. *Bentl.*

more propriety attacks the young mens apartments, like a Bacchanalian roused up by the rattling timbrel. The love of Nothus makes her frisk about like to the wanton she-goat. The wool shorn near the famous Luceria becomes you now antiquated * ; not musical instruments, neither the damask flower of the rose ; nor hogheads drank down to the lees.

O D E XVI.

TO M Æ C E N A S.

That riches are the fountain of all evils, and that the greatest happiness of life consists in a mean.

A Brazen tower and doors of oak, and the melancholy watch of wakeful dogs, had sufficiently defended the imprison'd Danae from midnight gallants ; had not Jupiter and Venus laughed at Acrisius, the anxious keeper of the immured maiden ; *for they well knew* that the way wou'd be safe and open after the God had transformed himself into a bribe. Gold delights to penetrate thro' the midst of guards, and to break thro' stone walls, more potent than the thunderbolt. The family of the Grecian † augur perish'd, immers'd in destruction on the account of lucre. The ‡ man of Macedonia cleft the gates of cities, and subverted rival monarchs by bribery. Bribes enthral even fierce cap-

* *That is, she had better spin, than intrigue.*

† *Amphiaraus, who for a bribe was betray'd by his wife Eriphile,*

‡ *Philip, the father of Alexander the Great.*

Crescentem sequitur cura pecuniam,
 Majorumque fames. Jure perhorruī
 Late conspicuum tollere verticem,
 Mæcenas, equitum decus.

20

Quanto quisque sibi plura negaverit,
 A Dīs plura feret. Nil cupientium
 Nudus castra peto ; et, transfuga, divitum
 Partes relinquere gestio :

Contemptæ * dominus splendidior rei,
 Quam si quidquid arat non piger Appulus
 Occultare meis dicerer horreis,
 Magnas inter opes inops.

25

Puræ rivus aquæ, silvaque jugerum
 Paucorum, et segetis certa fides meæ,
 Fulgentem † imperio fertilis Africæ
 Fallit, forte beatior.

30

Quanquam nec Calabræ mella ferunt apes,
 Nec Læstrygonia Bacchus in amphora
 Languescit mihi, nec pinguis Gallicis
 Crescunt vellera pascuis ;

35

Importuna tamen pauperies abest :
 Nec, si plura velim, tu dare deneges.
 Contracto melius parva cupidine

Vestigalia ‡ porrigam,
 Quam si Mygdoniis regnum Halyattici
 Campis continuem. Multa petentibus
 Defunt multa. Bene est, cui Deus obtulit
 Parca, quod fatis est, manu.

40

CARMEN

* Contentæ dominus.

† Fulgente imperio. *Berol.*‡ Vestigalia colligam. *Sanad.*

captains of ships. Care, and thirst for more, is the consequence of increasing wealth. Therefore, O Mæcenas, *thou* glory of the *Roman* knights, I have justly dreaded to raise the far conspicuous head. As much more as any man shall deny himself, so much more shall he receive from the Gods. Naked *as I am*, I seek the camps of those that covet nothing; and *as* a deserter, rejoice to quit the side of the wealthy: a more illustrious possessor of a contemptible fortune, than if I could be said to treasure up in my granaries all that the industrious Appulian cultivates, poor amidst abundance of wealth. A rivulet of clear water, and a wood of a few acres, and a certain prospect of my good crop, are blessings unknown to him who glitters in the proconsulship of fertile Africa: I am more happily circumstanced. Tho' neither the Calabrian bees produce honey, nor wine ripens to age for me in a Formian cask, nor rich fleeces increase in Gallic pastures; yet distressful poverty is remote, nor if I desired more, wou'd you refuse to grant it me. I shall be better able to extend my small revenues by contracting my desires, than if I could join the * kingdom of Halyatticus to the Phrygian plains. Much is wanting to those who covet much. 'Tis well *with him*, to whom God hath given what is necessary with a sparing hand.

C A R M E N XVII.

AD ÆLIUM LAMIAM.

Hortatur ad diem crastinum, qui ater et nubilus fore videbatur, hilare transigendum.

ÆLI, vetusto nobilis ab Lamo,
 (Quando et priores hinc Lamias ferunt
 Denominatos, et nepotum
 Per memores genus omne fastos),
 Auctore ab illo * ducis originem, 5
 Qui Formiarum mœnia dicitur
 Princeps, et innantem Maricæ
 Litoribus tenuisse Lirin,
 Late tyrannus. Cras foliis nemus
 Multis, et alga litus inutili 10
 Demissa tempestas ab Euro
 Sternet; aquæ nisi fallit augur
 Annosa cornix. Dum potes, aridum
 Compone lignum: cras genium mero
 Curabis, et porco bimestri, 15
 Cum famulis operum solutis.

CARMEN

* Illo ducit originem. *Hiens.*

O D E XVII.

T O Æ L I U S L A M I A .

*He exhorts him to spend the morrow, which threaten'd
to be dark and cloudy, in a liberal indulgence.*

O Ælius, who art nobly descended from the
ancient Lamus (* foras much as they report,
that both the first of the Lamian family had their
name from hence, and all the race of the de-
scendants thro' faithful records) you derive your
origin from that founder, who is said to have
possessed, as prince, the Formian walls, and Liris
gliding to the shores of Marica—an extensive
potentate. To-morrow a tempest sent forth from
the east shall strew the grove with many leaves,
and the shore with useless sea-weed, unless that old
prophets of rain, the raven, deceives me. Pile
up the dry wood while you may; to-morrow you
shall indulge your genius with wine, and with a
pig of two months old, with your slaves dismiss'd
from their labours.

R 2

O D E

* This parenthesis is judiciously omitted by Sanadon.

C A R M E N XVIII.

A D F A U N U M.

H Y M N U S.

Ut sibi propitius sit.

FAUNE, Nympharum fugientum amator,
Per meos fines et aprica rura

Lenis incedas, abeasque parvis

Æquus alumni;

Si tener pleno cadit hædus anno,

5

Larga nec defunt Veneris fodali

Vina crateræ; vetus ara multo

Fumat odore.

Ludit herbofo pecus omne campo,

Cum tibi Nonæ redeunt Decembres :

10

Festus in pratis vacat otioso

Cum bove pagus :

Inter audaces lupus errat agnòs :

Spargit agrestes tibi silva frondes :

Gaudet invisam pepulisse fossor

15

Ter pede terram.

CARMEN

O D E XVIII.

T O F A U N U S

A H Y M N.

That he would be propitious to him.

O Faunus, thou lover of the flying nymphs, benignly traverse my borders and sunny fields, and depart propitious to my little nursery; if a tender kid falls a *victim* to you at the completion of the year, nor plenty of wines be wanting to the goblet, the companion of Venus, *and* the ancient altar smoaks with liberal perfume. All the cattle sport in the grassy plain, when the nones of December return to you *for the celebration of your festival*; the village keeping holiday, enjoys leisure in the fields, together with the oxen, free from toil. The wolf wanders amongst the fearless lambs; the wood scatters its rural leaves for you, and the labourer rejoices to have beat the hated ground in triple dance.

CARMEN XIX.

AD TELEPHUM.

Narratorem intempestivum ad convivii festivitatem subito traducit.

QUANTUM distet ab Inacho
Codrus, pro patria non timidus mori,
Narras, et genus Æaci,

Et pugnata sacro bella sub Ilio :

Quo Chium pretio cadum

Mercemur, quis aquam temperet ignibus,

Quo præbente domum, et quota

Pelignis caream frigoribus, taces.

Da Lunæ propere novæ,

Da noctis mediæ, da, puer, auguris

Murenæ : tribus aut novem

Miscentur * cyathis pocula commodis.

Qui Musas amat in pares,

Ternos ter cyathos attonitus petet

Vates. Tres prohibet supra

Rixarum metuens tangere Gratia,

Nudis juncta sororibus.

Infanire juvat. Cur Berecynthiæ

Cessant flamina tibiæ?

Cur pendet tacita fistula cum lyra?

Parcentes ego dexteras

Odi : sparge rofas. Audiat invidus

Dementem strepitum Lycus,

Et vicina seni non † habilis Lyco.

Spissa te nitidum coma,

Puro te similem, Telephe, vespero,

Tempestitiva petit Chloë :

Me lentus Glyceræ torret amor meæ.

CARMEN

* Miscetur cyathis, Rutg. † Non habili Lyco.

O D E XIX.

T O T E L E P H U S.

By a sudden interruption he brings over an unseasonable detailer of ancient history, to think rather of what might promote the festivity of the entertainment.

HOW far Codrus, who was not afraid to die for his country, is removed from Inachus, and the race of Æacus, the battles also that were fought at sacred Troy—*these subjects* you descant upon; but at what price we may purchase a hog-head of Chian; who shall warm the water *for bathing*, who finds a house, and at what hour I am to get rid of *these* Pelignian colds, you are silent. Give me, boy, *a bumper* for the new moon in an instant, give me *one* for midnight, and *one* for Murena the augur. Let the decanters bemix'd up with three or nine glasses, according to every one's disposition. The enraptur'd bard, who delights in the odd-number'd muses, shall call for brimmers thrice three. *Each of the* graces, in conjunction with her naked sisters, fearful of broils, prohibits upwards of three. 'Tis my pleasure to rave: Why cease the breathings of the Phrygian flute? Why is the pipe hung up with the silent lyre? I hate your niggardly handfuls: strew roses *in abundance*. Let the envious Lycus hear the jovial noise; and *let* our neighbour, ill-suited to the old Lycus *hear it*. The ripe Chloe aims at thee, Telephus, with thy bushy locks, at thee, bright as the clear evening-star; *but* the love of my Glycera slowly consumes me.

C A R M E N XX.

A D P Y R R H U M.

Ne formosum puerum à puella abstrahere conetur.

NON vides quanto moveas * periclo,
 Pyrrhe, Gætulæ catulos lænæ?
 Dura post paulo fugies inaudax
 Prælia raptor;

Cum per obstantes juvenum catervas
 Ibit insignem repetens Nearchum:
 Grande certamen, tibi præda cedat
 Major, an illi.

Interim, dum tu celeres sagittas
 Promis, hæc dentes acuit timendos,
 Arbiter pugnæ posuisse nudo
 Sub pede palmam

Fertur, et leni recreare vento
 Sparsum odoratis humerum capillis:
 Qualis aut Nireus fuit, aut aquosa
 Raptus ab Ida.

CARMEN

• • Quanto moveas tumultu.

O D E XX.

T O P Y R R H U S.

*That he should not endeavour to force away the
beautiful youth from his damsel.*

DO you not perceive, O Pyrrhus, at what an hazard you are taking away the whelps from a Getulian lioness? In a little while you a timorous ravisher shall fly from the severe engagement, when she shall march thro' the opposing band of youth redemanding *her* beauteous Nearchus. A grand contest, whether a greater share of the booty shall fall to thee or her. In the mean time, while you produce your swift arrows, she whets her terrific teeth; while the umpire of the combat is reported to have placed the palm under his naked foot, and refreshed his shoulder, overspread with his perfumed hair, with the gentle breeze: just such another as was Nireus, or * he that was ravish'd from the watry Ida.

O D E

* Ganymede.

C A R M E N XXI.

AD AMPHORAM.

Monet ut in Messalæ gratiam vinum promat generosum.

O Nata mecum consule Manlio,
 Seu tu querelas, five geris jocos,
 Seu rixam, et infanos amores,
 Seu facilem, pia testa, somnum :

Quocunque * lectum nomine Massicum
 Servas, moveri digna bono die ;

Descende, Corvino jubente

Promere languidiora vina.

Non ille, quanquam Socraticis madet

Sermonibus, te negliget horridus.

Narratur et prisca Catonis

Sæpe mero caluisse virtus.

Tu lene tormentum ingenio admoves

Plerumque duro : tu sapientium

Curas, et arcanum jocofo

Consilium retegis Lyæo :

Tu spem reducis mentibus anxiiis,

Viresque ; et addis cornua pauperi,

Post te, neque iratos trementi

Regum apices, neque militum arma.

Te Liber, et, si læta aderit, Venus,

Segnesque nodum solvere Gratia,

Vivæque producent lucernæ,

Dum rediens fugat astra Phœbus.

CARMEN

* Quocunque fœtum numine. Bentr.

O D E XXI.

To his J A R.

*He calls upon it to furnish him with generous wine,
in compliment to Messala.*

O Thou goodly cask that was brought to light
at the same time with me in the consulship
of Manlius, whether you contain *the occasion* of
complaint, or jests, or broils and madding amours,
or gentle sleep; under whatever title you preserve
the choice Mastic, *thou art* worthy to be removed in
an auspicious day; descend, Corvinus bids me draw
the mellowest wine. He, tho' he is imbued in
the Socratic lectures, will not morosely reject thee.
The virtue even of old Cato is recorded to have
frequently been warmed with wine. You apply
a gentle violence to that disposition, which is, in
general, of the rougher cast. You reveal the cares
and secret designs of the wise by *the assistance of*
merry Bacchus. You restore hope and spirit to
anxious minds, and give * horns to the poor man,
who, after *tasting* you, neither dreads the diadems
of enraged monarchs, nor the weapons of the mi-
litary. Thee Bacchus, and Venus—if she comes
in good humour, and the Graces loth to † dissolve
the knot *of their union*, and living lights shall pro-
long till returning Phœbus puts the stars to flight.

O D E

* Alluding to their affixing horns to the statue of Bacchus.
† Inseparably united. They are painted holding each
others hands.

C A R M E N XXII.

A D D I A N A M.

*Ob amicam partu feliciter levatam sacrum annum
pollicetur.*

MONTIUM custos nemorumque, Virgo,
Quæ laborantes utero puellas
Ter vocata audis, adimisque letho,
Diva triformis;
Imminens villæ tua pinus esto,
Quam per exactos ego lætus annos,
Verris obliquum meditantis ictum
Sanguine donem.

C A R M E N XXIII.

A D P H I D Y L E N.

*Deus non tam sumptuosis quam puris muneribus
conciliari.*

CÆLO supinas si tuleris manus,
Nascente Luna, rustica Phidyle;
Si thure placaris, et horna
Fruge Lares, avidaque porca;
Nec pestilentem sentiet Africum
Fecunda vitis, nec sterilem feges
Rubiginem, aut dulces alumni
Pomifero grave tempus anno.

Nam

O D E XXII.

To D I A N A.

He promises an annual thanksgiving for the happy delivery of his mistress.

VIRGIN protectress of the mountains and the groves, thou three-formed Goddess, who, thrice * invoked, hearest the young women in labour, and savest them from death. *Sacred* to thee be this pine that overshadows my villa, which I, at the completion of *every* year, joyful will present with the blood of a boar pig, *just* meditating his oblique attack.

O D E XXIII.

To P H I D Y L E.

That the blessings of the Gods are not so effectually secured by costly as by pure oblations.

MY country Phidyle, if you raise your suppliant's hands to heaven at the new-moon, and appease the household Gods with frankincense, and this year's fruits, and a ravening swine; the fertile vine shall neither feel the pestilential south-west, nor the corn the barren blight, or your dear brood the sickly season of the fruit bearing *autum-*

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nal

* Or, invoked by three different names.

Nam, quæ nivali pascitur Algidò
Devota, quercus inter et ilices,

10

Aut crescit Albanis in herbis,
Victima, pontificum secures
Cervice tinget: te nihil attinet
Tentare multa cæde bidentium,

15

Parvos coronantem marino
Rore Deos, fragilique myrto.
Immunis aram si tetigit manus,
Non sumtuosa blandior hostia
Mollibit * averfos Penates
Parre pio, et saliente mica.

20

C A R M E N XXIV.

A D A V A R U M.

Seculi sui vitia insectatur, et eorum remedia proponit.

INTRACTIS opulentior
Thesauris Arabum et divitis Indiæ,
Cæmentis licet occupes

Tyrrhenum omne tuis, et mare † Apulicum;
Si † figit adamantinos

5

Summis verticibus dira Necessitas
Clavos; non animum metu,
Non mortis laqueis expedies caput.

Campestres melius Scythæ

(Quorum plaustra vagas rite trahunt domos) 10
Vivunt, et rigidi Getæ;

Immetata quibus jugera liberas
Fruges et Cererem ferunt;

Nec cultura placet longior annua:

Defunctumque

* Mollivit adversos penates.

† Ponticum, Publicum.

‡ Sic figit adamantinos,

nal year. For the destined victim, which is pastured in the snowy Algidum amongst the oaks and holm trees, or thrives in the Albanian meadows, with its throat shall stain the axes of the priests. It is not required of you, who are crowning *our* little Gods with sea-water and the brittle myrtle, to solicit *them* with a great slaughter of sheep. If an innocent hand touches the altar, a magnificent victim will not pacify the offended Penates * more acceptably than a consecrated cake and crackling salt.

O D E XIV.

To the COVETOUS.

He inveighs against the vices of his age, and proposes remedies for them.

THOUGH more wealthy than the hoarded (*or* unrifled) treasures of the Arabians and rich India, you should possess yourself by your edifices of the whole Tyrrhenian and Apulian seas; *yet* if cruel fate fixes its adamantine grapples upon the topmost roofs, you shall not disengage your mind from dread, nor your life from the snares of death. The Scythians that dwell in the plains, whose carts, according to their custom, draw their vagrant habitations, live in a better manner, and *so do* the rough Getæ, whose uncircumscribed acres produce fruits and corn free to all *alike*, nor is a longer than annual tillage agreeable, and a successor re-
S 2
lieves

* Household Gods.

Defunctumque laboribus 15
 Æquali recreat sorte vicarius.
 Illic matre carentibus
 Privignis mulier temperat innocens ;
 Nec dotata regit virum
 Conjux, nec nitido fidit adultero : 20
 Dos est magna parentium
 Virtus, et metuens alterius viri
 Certo fœdere castitas :
 Et peccare nefas, aut pretium est mori.
 O! * si quis volet impias 25
 Cædes, et rabiem tollere civicam :
 Si quæret pater urbium
 Suscribi statuis ; indomitam audeat
 Refrenare licentiam,
 Clarus † postgenitis: quatenus, heu nefas! 30
 Virtutem incolumem odimus,
 Sublatam ex oculis quærimus invidi.
 Quid tristes querimoniam,
 Si non supplicio culpa reciditur?
 Quid leges sine moribus 35
 Vanæ proficiunt? si neque fervidis
 Pars inclusa caloribus
 Mundi, nec Boreæ finitimum latus,
 Duratæque ‡ solo nives
 Mercatorem abigunt ; horrida callidi 40
 Vincunt æquora navitæ.
 Magnum pauperies opprobrium, jubet
 Quidvis et facere et pati,
 Virtutisque viam § deferit arduæ.
 Vel nos in Capitolium, 45
 Quo clamor vocat, et turba faventium ;
Vel

* O quis, quis volet, Benth.

† Carus postgenitis.

‡ Duratæque gelu. Benth.

§ Viam deferere. Benth.

lieves him who has accomplished his labours by an equal right. There the guiltless wife spares her motherless children-in-law, nor does the portioned spouse govern her husband, nor puts any confidence in a sleek adulterer. Their portion is the eminent virtue of their parents, and a chastity reserved from *any* other man by a steadfast security: and it is forbidden to sin, or the reward is death. O if there be any one willing to remove *our* impious slaughters, and civil rage: if he is desirous to be inscribed THE FATHER OF THE STATE, on statues *erected to him*, let him dare to curb insuperable licentiousness, and be famous to posterity; since we (O injustice!) detest virtue while living, *but* invidiously seek for her after she is taken out of our view. To what purpose are our woful complaints, if sin is not cut off with punishment? of what efficacy are empty laws, without morals *to enforce them*? if neither that part of the world which is precluded by the fervent heats, nor that side which borders upon the north, and snows, harden'd upon the ground, keep off the merchant; *and* the expert sailors get the better of the horrible seas. Poverty, *being esteemed* a great reproach, impels *us* both to do and to suffer any thing, and deserts the path of virtue as *too* difficult. Let us *then* cast our gems and precious stones, and useless gold, the cause of extreme evil, either into the capitol, where the acclamations and croud of applauding *citizens* calls us, or
S 3
into

Vel nos in mare proximum
 Gemmas, et lapides, aurum et inutile,
 Summi materiam mali,
 Mittamus. Scelerum si bene poenitet, 50
 Eradenda cupidinis
 Pravi sunt elementa, et teneræ nimis
 Mentes asperioribus
 Formandæ † studiis. Nescit equo rudis
 Hærerere ingenuus puer, 55
 Venarique timet; ludere doctior,
 Seu Græco jubeas trocho,
 Seu malis vetita legibus alea:
 Cum perjura patris fides
 Confortem, focium fallat, et hospitem; 60
 Indignoque pecuniam
 Heredi properet. Scilicet, improbæ
 Crescunt divitiæ: tamen
 Curtæ nescio quid semper abest rei.

C A R M E N XXV.

A D B A C C H U M.

D I T H Y R A M B U S.

Augusti laudes, Baccho auspice, exequi meditatur.

QUO me, Bacche, rapis tui
 Plenum? Quæ nemora, aut quos agor in
 specus,
 Velox mente nova? Quibus
 Antris, egregii Cæsaris, audiar,
 Æternum meditans decus, 5
 Stellis inferere, et concilio Jovis?

Dicam

† Firmandæ Audiis. Bentl.

into the adjoining ocean. If we are truly penitent for our enormities, the *very* elements of depraved lust are to be erased, and the minds of too soft a mould shou'd be harden'd by severer studies. The noble youth knows not how to keep his seat on horse-back, and is afraid to go a hunting, more skilled to play (if you chuse it) with the Grecian troque, or dice which are prohibited by law. While the father's perjury can deceive his coheir, partner, and friend, and he hastes to get money for an unworthy heir. In a word; iniquitous wealth increaseth, *and* yet something is ever wanting to the incomplete fortune.

O D E XXV.

To B A C C H U S.

A D I T H Y R A M B I C.

His design is to praise Augustus, being elevated to it through the inspiration of Bacchus.

W^HITHER, O Bacchus, are you hurrying me, replete with your *influence*? into what groves, into what recesses am I driven, actuated with uncommon spirit? In what caverns, meditating the immortal honour of illustrious Cæsar, shall I be heard enrolling him amongst the stars and the council of Jove? I will utter something extraordinary

Dicam infigne, recens, adhuc
 Indictum ore alio: non secus in jugis
 Exsomnia * stupet Evias,
 Hebrum prospiciens, et nive candidam 10
 Thracen, ac pede barbaro
 Lustratam Rhodopen. Ut mihi devio
 Ripas † et vacuum nemus
 Mirari libet! O Naiadum potens,
 Baccharumque valentium 15
 Proceras manibus vertere fraxinos;
 Nil parvum, aut humili modo,
 Nil mortale loquar. Dulce periculum est,
 O ‡ Lenæe, sequi Deum
 Cingentem viridi tempora pampino. 20

C A R M E N XXVI.

A D V E N E R E M.

Amori valedicit,

VIXI puellis nuper idoneus,
 Et militavi non sine gloria:
 Nunc arma, defunctumque bello
 Barbiton, hic paries habebit,
 Lævum marinæ qui Veneris latus 5
 Custodit. Hic, hic ponite lucida
 Funalia, et vectes, et arcus
 Oppositis foribus minaces.
 O, quæ beatam Diva tenes Cyprum, et
 Memphim carentem Sithonia nive, 10
 Regina, sublimi flagello
 Tange Chloën semel arrogantem.

CARMEN

* Edonis stupet Evias. *Bentl.*
 † Rupes et vacuum nemus. Rivos et vacuum nemus. *Bentl.*
 ‡ Te Lenæe sequi Ducem, *Bentl.*

extraordinary, new, hitherto unfung by any other voice. Thus the sleepless Bacchanalian priestess is struck with enthusiasm casting her eyes upon Hebrus, and Thrace bleached with snow and Rhodope traversed by the feet of Barbarians. How am I delighted in my rambles, to admire the rocks and the desert grove! O lord of the Naiads and the Bacchanalian women, who are able with their hands to overthrow lofty ash-trees; nothing little, nothing low, nothing mortal, will I sing. 'Tis a charming hazard, O Bacchus, to accompany the God who binds his temples with the verdant vine-leaf.

O D E XXVI.

To V E N U S.

He bides farewell to love.

I Lately lived a proper person *for the service of the* girls, and campaigned it not without honour; but now this wall, which guards the left side of *the statue* of sea-born Venus, shall have my arms and my lyre discharged from warfare. Here, here, deposite the shining flambeaux, and the wrenching irons, and the bows, that threaten'd the resisting doors. O thou goddess, that possessest the blissful Cyprus, and Memphis that is free from the Si-thonian snow, *O thou Queen of love*, give the haughty Chloe one cut with your high-raised lash.

O D E

CARMEN XXVII.

AD GALATEAM NAVIGATURAM.

Abeuntera secundis votis profecutus, navigationis pericula ac maxime Europes exemplum ipsi proponit.

IMPIOS parræ recinentis omen

Ducat, et prægnans canis, aut ab agro
Rava decurrens lupa Lanuvino,

Fœtaque vulpes:

Rumpit * et serpens iter institutum, 5

Si per obliquum similis sagittæ

Terruit mannos. Ego cui timebo

Providus auspex,

Antequam stantes repetat paludes

Imbrium divina avis imminentum, 10

Oscinem corvum prece fuscitabo

Solis ab ortu.

Sis licet felix ubicunque † mavis,

Et memor nostri, Galatea, vivas:

Teque nec lævus vetet ire picus, 15

Nec vaga cornix.

Sed vides quanto trepidet tumultu

Pronus Orion? Ego, quid fit ater

Adriæ, novi, sinus; et quid albus

Peccet Iapyx. 20

Hostium uxores puerique cæcos

Sentiant motus orientis ‡ Austri, et

Aequoris nigri fremitum, et tremantes

Verbere ripas.

Sic

* Rumpat et serpens.
Amabis, Heins.

† Ubicunque navis. Rutg.
‡ Orientis hædi.

O D E XXVII.

TO GALATEA, upon her going to sea.

His best wishes attending her departure, he sets before her the dangers of the sea, and most particularly the example of Europa.

LET the augury of the chattering jay, and a pregnant bitch, or a tawny wolf running down from the Lanuvian fields, or a fox with whelp conduct the impious *on their way*: the serpent also breaks his undertaken journey, if like an arrow athwart the way it has frighten'd the horses. I, a provident augur for her whom I shall be concerned for, will invoke from the east with my prayers the raven foreboding by his croaking, before the bird that is presaging of impending showers revisits the stagnant pools. May you be happy, O Galatea, wheresoever you chuse to reside, and live mindful of me; and may neither the unlucky pye, nor the vagrant crow, forbid *your* going on. But do you see with what an uproar the prone Orion labours on. I well know what the dangerous bay of the Adriatic is, and in what manner † Iapyx, *seemingly* serene, is guilty of *deceit*. Let the wives and children of our enemies feel the dark tumults of the rising south, and the roaring of the blacken'd sea, and the shores trembling with

† See note to Ode III. lib. i.

Sic et Europe niveum doloſo
 Credidit tauro latus, et ſcatentem
 Belluis pontum, mediaſque fraudes
 Palluit audax.

25

Nuper in pratis ſtudioſa florum, et
 Debitæ Nymphis opifex coronæ,
 Nocte ſubluftri, nihil, aſtra præter,
 Vidit, et undas.

30

Quæ ſimul centum tetigit potentem
 Oppidis Creten; † Pater, ô relictum
 Filix nomen, pietasque! dixit
 Victa furore.

35

Unde? Quo veni? Levis una mors eſt
 Virginum culpæ. Vigilansne ploro
 Turpe commiſſum? an vitiis carentem
 Ludit imago

40

Vana, quæ porta fugiens eburna
 Somnium ducit? Meliusne fluctus
 Ire per longos fuit, an recentes
 Carpere flores?

Si quis infamem mihi nunc juvencum
 Dedat iratæ, lacerare ferro, et
 Frangere enitar modo multum amati
 Cornua monſtri.

45

Impudens, liqui patrios penates:
 Impudens, Orcum moror. O Deorum
 Si quis hæc audis, utinam inter errem
 Nuda leones.

50

Antequam turpis macies decentes
 Occupet malas, teneræque fuccus
 Defluat prædæ, ſpecioſa quæro
 Paſcere tigres

55

Vilis

with its lash. Thus too Europa trusted her fair side to the deceitful bull, and, bold as she was, turn'd pale at the sea abounding with monsters, and the cheat now become manifest. *She, who lately in the meadows was busied about flowers, and the composer of the chaplet meet for nymphs, now saw nothing in the dusky night, but stars and water.* Who, as soon as she arriv'd at Crete, powerful with its hundred cities, cry'd out, overcome with rage, O father, O the lost name of daughter, O my duty! from whence? whither am I come? one death is too little for a virgin's crime. Am I awake while I deplore my base offence? or does some vain phantom, which, escaping from the * ivory gate, brings on a dream, impose upon me, *as yet* free from vice? was it better to travel o'er the tedious waves, or to gather the fresh flowers? If any one now would deliver up to me in my anger this infamous bull, I wou'd do my utmost to tear him to pieces with steel, and break off the horns of the monster, lately so much beloved by me. Abandoned I have left my father's house, *and yet* abandoned I procrastinate my doom. O if any of the Gods hear this, I wish I may wander naked amongst lions. Before a disagreeable decay seize my comely cheeks, and moisture leave this tender prey, I desire, in all the perfection of my beauty, to be the food of tygers. “Thou base Europa; thy

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“ absent

* The poets fabled two gates of dreams, one of horn, and the other of ivory; out of the former the true ones were supposed to proceed, and the false ones from the latter.

Vilis Europe, pater urget absens :
 Quid mori cessas ? potes hac ab orno
 Pendulum, zona bene te secuta,
 Lædere * collum.

60

Sive te rupes, et acuta letho
 Saxa delectant ; age, te procellæ
 Crede veloci : nisi herile mavis

Carpere pensum,
 Regius sanguis, dominæque tradi
 Barbaræ pellex. Aderat querenti
 Perfidum ridens Venus, et remisso
 Filius arcu.

65

Mox ubi ludit fatis ; Abstinet, o
 Dixit, irarum, calidæque rixæ ;
 Cum † tibi invisus laceranda reddet
 Cornua taurus.

70

Uxor invicti Jovis esse nescis ?
 Mitte singultus : bene ferre magnam
 Disce fortunam : tua sectus orbis
 Nomina ducet.

75

CARMEN

* Zona bene te secuta elidere collum.
 † Jam tibi injussus. Benth.

“ absent father presses thee: why do you hesitate
 “ to die; you may do for your neck suspended
 “ from this ash, with your girdle that has com-
 “ modiously attended you. Or if a precipice,
 “ and the rocks that are edged with death, please
 “ you; come on, commit yourself to the rapid
 “ storm: unless you that are of blood-royal, had
 “ rather card your mistress’s wool, and be given
 “ up as a concubine to some barbarian dame.”

Here the treacherously-smiling Venus, and her
 son, with his bow relaxed, approached the com-
 plaining *maid*. Presently, when she had sufficiently
 rallied her, Refrain (she cried) from your rage
 and passionate chidings, since *this* detested bull
 shall surrender his horns to be torn in pieces by
 you—Are you ignorant, that you are the wife of
 the invincible Jove? Learn duly to support your
 distinguished good fortune. A * division of the
 world shall bear your name.

T 2

ODE

• *The continent of Europe.*

C A R M E N XXVIII.

A D L Y D E N.

*Ad transigenda hilariter Neptunalia in ejus domum
se invitat.*

FESTO quid potius die
 Neptuni * faciam? Prome reconditum,
 Lyde strenua, Cæcubum,
 Munitæque adhibe vim sapientiæ,
 Inclinare meridiem 5
 Sentis; ac, veluti stet volucris dies,
 Parcis deripere horreo
 Cessantem Bibuli consulis amphoram.
 Nos cantabimus invicem
 Neptunum, et virides Nereïdum comas: 10
 Tu curva recines lyra
 Latonam, et celeris spicula Cynthiæ;
 Summo carmine, quæ Cnidon
 Fulgentesque tenet Cycladas, et Paphon
 Junctis visit oloribus. 15
 Dicetur merita Nox quoque nænia.

CARMEN

* Neptuni facias? Bentl.

O D E XXVIII.

To L Y D E.

In order to pass Neptune's feast agreeably, he invites her to his house.

WHAT can I do better on the festal day of Neptune? produce, *my* active Lyde, the hoarded Cæcuban, and make an attack upon wisdom, who is *ever* upon her guard. You perceive the noon-tide is on its decline; and yet, as if the fleeting day stood still, you delay to bring out of the store-house the loitering cask *that bears its date* from the consulship of * Bibulus. We will sing by turns Neptune, and the green locks of *his* Nereids; you shall chant, on your wreathed lyre, Latona, and the darts of the nimble Cynthia; at the conclusion of your song, let † *her be celebrated* who, with her yoked swans, visits Cnidos and the shining Cyclades and Paphos: let the night also be celebrated in a suitable lay.

T 3

O D E

* Alluding to Bibulus, who, being colleague with Caesar, was a mere Cypher, and his office a sine-cure. † Venus.

C A R M E N XXIX.

A D M Æ C E N A T E M.

*Invitat ad frugalem cœnam, et ut anxias de rebus
futuris curas omittat, sapienter admonet.*

TYRRHENA regum progenies, tibi
 Non ante verso lene merum cado,
 Cum flore, Mæcenâs, rosarum, et
 Pressa tuis balanis capillis,
 Jamdudum apud me est. Eripe te moræ: 5
 Ne semper udum Tibur et Æsulæ
 Declive contempleris arvum, et
 Telegoni juga parricidæ.
 Fastidiosam desere copiam, et
 Molem propinquam nubibus arduis: 10
 Omitte mirari beatæ
 Fumum et opes strepitumque Romæ.
 Plerumque gratæ divitibus vices;
 Mundæque parvo sub lare pauperum
 Cœnæ, sine aulæis et ostro, 15
 Solicitam explicuere frontem.
 Jam clarus occultum Andromedæ pater
 Ostendit ignem; jam Procyon furit,
 Et stella vesani Leonis,
 Sole dies referente ficos, 20
 Jam pastor umbras, cum grege languido,
 Rivumque, fessus, quærit, et horridi
 Dumeta Silvani; caretque
 Ripa vagis taciturna ventis. Tu,

O D E XXIX.

To MÆCENAS.

He invites him to a frugal entertainment, and wisely admonishes him to lay aside all anxious cares about futurity.

O Mæcenas, thou progeny of Tuscan kings, there has been a long while for you in my house some mellow wine in an unbroached hogshhead, with rose-flowers and expressed essence for your hair. Disengage yourself from any thing that may retard you, nor continually contemplate the marshy Tibur, and the sloping fields of Aesula, and the hills of * Telegonus the parricide. Leave abundance, which is the source of daintiness, and yon pile of buildings approaching near the lofty clouds; cease to admire the smok and opulence and noise of flourishing Rome. A change is frequently agreeable to the rich, and a cleanly meal in the little cottage of the poor hath smooth'd an anxious brow without carpets or purple. Now the bright † father of Andromeda displays his hidden fire; now Procyon rages and the constellation of the frantic lion, as the sun causes the thirsty season to revolve. Now the weary shepherd, with his languid flock, seeks the shade, and the river, and the thickets of rough Silvanus; and the silent bank is free from the wa-
vering

* Telegonus, the founder of Tusculum, accidentally killed his father.

† Cepheus.

Tu, civitatem quis deceat status 25
 Curas ; et Urbi sollicitus times,
 Quid Seres, et regnata Cyro
 Bactra parent, Tanaisque * discors.
 Prudens futuri temporis exitum
 Caliginosa nocte premit Deus ; 30
 Ridetque, si mortalis ultra
 Fas trepidat. Quod adest, memento
 Componere æquus : cætera fluminis
 Ritu feruntur, nunc medio alveo
 Cum pace delabentis Etruscum 35
 In mare, nunc lapides adefos,
 Stirpesque raptas, et pecus, et domos
 Volventis una, non fine montium
 Clamore, vicinæque silvæ ;
 Cum fera diluvies quietos 40
 Irritat amnes. Ille potens sui
 Lætusque deget, cui licet in diem
 Dixisse, Vixi : cras vel atra
 Nube polum Pater occupato,
 Vel sole puro ; non tamen irritum, 45
 Quodcunque retro est, efficiet ; neque
 Dissinget, infectumque reddet,
 Quod fugiens semel hora vexit.
 Fortuna sævo læta negotio, et
 Ludum insolentem ludere pertinax, 50
 Transmutat incertos honores,
 Nunc mihi, nunc alii benigna.
 Laudo manentem. Si celeres quatit
 Pennas, resigno quæ dedit, et mea
 Virtute me involvo, probamque 55
 Pauperiem sine dote quæro. Non

vering winds. You regard what constitution may
best suit the state, and are in an anxious dread for
 Rome, what preparations the Seres, and the Bac-
 trians subject to Cyrus, and the factious Tanais,
 are making. The wise Gods involve in obscure
 darkness the events of the time to come, and laugh
 if a mortal is over and above solicitous. Be mind-
 ful to manage duly that which is present. What
 remains goes on in the manner of the river, at one
 time calmly gliding in the middle of its channel
 to the Tuscan sea, at another rolling along cor-
 roded stones, and stumps of trees forced away,
 and cattle, and houses, not without the noise of
echoing mountains and neighbouring woods, when
 the merciless deluge enrages the peaceful waters.
 That man is master of himself and shall live hap-
 py, who has it in his power to say, I have lived
 to-day : to-morrow let father *Jupiter* invest
 the heaven, either with a black cloud, or with
 clear sunshine ; nevertheless he shall not render
 ineffectual what is past, nor change nor annihilate
 what the fleeting hour has once carried off. For-
 tune, happy in the execution of her cruel office,
 and persisting to play her insolent game, changes
 uncertain honours, now to me, *and* by and by in-
 dulent to another. I praise her while she abides
 by me. *But* if she moves her fleet wings, I re-
 sign what she has bestow'd, and wrap myself up
 in my virtue, and court honest poverty without
 a portion. 'Tis no business of mine, if the mast
 groan with the African storms, to have recourse to
 piteous prayers, and to make a bargain with my
 vows

Non est meum, si iugiat Africis
 Malus procellis, ad miseras preces
 Decurrere, et votis pacisci,
 Ne Cypriæ Tyriæque merces
 Addant avaro divitias mari.
 Tunc me biremis præsidio scaphæ
 Tutum per Ægæos tumultus
 Aura * ferat, geminusque Pollux.

60

C A R M E N XXX.

Famæ perennitatem sibi ab suis versibus pollicetur.

EXEGI monumentum ære perennius,
 Regalique situ pyramidum altius;
 Quod non imber edax, non Aquilo impotens
 Possit diruere, aut innumerabilis
 Annorum series, et fuga temporum.
 Non omnis moriar; multaque pars mei
 Vitabit Libitinam. Usque ego postera
 Crescam laude recens; dum Capitolium
 Scandet cum tacita virgine pontifex.
 Dicar, qua violens obstrepit Aufidus,
 Et qua pauper aquæ Daunus agrestium
 Regnavit † populorum, ex humili potens,
 Princeps Æolium carmen ad Italos
 Deduxisse modos. Sume superbiam
 Quæsitam meritis, et mihi Delphica
 Lauro cinge volens, Melpomene, comam.

5

10

15

Q. HORA.

* Feret.

† Regnator populorum.

vows, that my Cyprian and Syrian merchandize may not make an addition to the wealth of the insatiable sea. Then the fanning gale and the twin Pollux shall carry me safe in the protection of a skiff with two oars, through the tumultuous Ægean sea.

O D E XXX.

He promises himself an immortality of fame from his poetical writings.

I Have executed a monument more lasting than brass, and more sublime than the regal elevation of pyramids, which the wasting rain, the unavailing north-wind, or an innumerable succession of years, and the flight of seasons, shall not be able to demolish. I shall not wholly die, but a great part of me shall escape † Libitina. I shall continually be renew'd in the praises of posterity, as long as the priest shall ascend the capitol with the silent *vestal* virgin. Where the rapid Aufidus shall murmur, and where Damus, poorly supplied with water, ruled over a rustic people, I, exalted from a low degree, shall be acknowledged as having originally adapted the Æolic verse to Italian measures.—Melpomene assume that pride which your merits have acquired, and willingly crown my hair with the Delphic laurel.

THE

† Goddess of Death.

Q. HORATII FLACCI

CARMINUM

LIBER IV.

CARMEN I.

AD VENEREM.

*Se jam ea ætate esse, ut a rebus Veneris alieno
animo esse debeat.*

INTERMISSA, Venus, diu,
Rursus bella moves? Parce precor, precor.
Non sum qualis eram bonæ
Sub regno Cynaræ. Desine, dulcium
Mater sæva Cupidinum,
Circa lustra decem flectere mollibus
Jam durum imperiis: abi

Quo

THE
FOURTH BOOK
OF THE
ODES
OF
HORACE.

ODE I.

TO VENUS.

He was now arrived at such an age that he ought no longer to think of love affairs.

AFTER a long cessation, O Venus, again are you stirring up tumults? Spare me, I beseech you, I beseech you. I am not the man I was under the dominion of good-natur'd Cynara. Forbear, thou cruel mother of soft desires, to bend one bordering upon fifty, now too harden'd for *your* soft commands; go whither the

Quo blandæ juvenum te revocant preces.
 Tempestivius in domo

Pauli, purpureis ales oloribus, 10
 Commeffabere Maximi;

Si torrere jecur quæris idoneum.
 Namque et nobilis, et decens,

Et pro sollicitis non tacitus reis,
 Et centum puer artium, 15

Late signa feret militiæ tuæ :
 Et, quandoque potentior

Largis muneribus riferit æmuli,
 Albanos prope te lacus
 Ponet marmoream sub trabe citrea. 20

Illic plurima naribus
 Duces thura; * lyræque et Berecynthiæ
 Delectabere tibiæ

Mittis carminibus, non sine fistula.
 Illic bis pueri die 25

Numen, cum teneris virginibus, tuum
 Laudantes, pede candido

In morem Salium ter quatient humum.
 Me nec femina, nec puer

Jam, nec spes animi credula mutui, 30
 Nec certare juvat mero,

Nec vincere novis tempora floribus.
 Sed cur, heu! Ligurine, cur

Manat rara meas lacryma per genas?
 Cur facunda parum decoro 35

Inter verba cadit lingua silentio?
 Nocturnis te ego somniis

Jam captum teneo; jam volucrem sequor
 Te per gramina Martii

Campi, te per aquas, dure, volubiles. 40
 CARMEN

soothing prayers of youth invoke thee. More seasonably may you revel in the house of Paulus Maximus, flying thither with your splendid swans; if you seek to inflame a suitable breast. For he is both noble and graceful, and by no means silent in the cause of distressed defendants, and a youth of an hundred accomplishments, he shall bear the ensigns of your warfare far and wide: and whenever more prevailing than the ample presents of a rival he shall laugh *at his expence*, he shall erect thee in marble under a citron dome near the Alban lake. There you shall smell abundant frankincense, and shall be charmed with the mixed music of the lyre and Berecynthian pipe, not without the flagelet. There the youths, together with the tender maidens, twice a day celebrating your divinity, shall, * Salian-like, with *snow-white* foot, thrice shake the ground. As for me, neither woman, nor youth, nor the fond hope of a mutual inclination, nor to contend in wine, nor to bind my temples with fresh flowers, delight me *any longer*. But why, ah! why, O Ligurinus, does the tear every now and then trickle down my cheeks? why does my fluent tongue falter between my words, with an ill-becoming silence? Thee, in my dreams by night I clasp, caught *in my arms*; thee flying cross the turf of the Campus Martius, thee I pursue, O cruel one, thro' the rolling waters.

U 2

ODE

* *Priests of Bacchus.*

C A R M E N II.

A D A N T O N I U M I U L U M.

*Invitatus Horatius ad Augusti victorias carmine
Pindarico celebrandas ita se excusat ut id ipsum
maxime præstet quod videtur tractare.*

PINDARUM quisquis studet æmulari, I-
ule, ceratis ope Dædalea
Nititur pennis, vitreo daturus
Nomina ponto.

Monte decurrens velut amnis, imbres
Quem super notas aluere ripas,
Fervet, immensusque ruit profundo
Pindarus ore ;

Laurea donandus Apollinari,
Seu per audaces nova dithyrambos
Verba devolvit, numerisque fertur
Lege solutis :

Seu Deos, regesque canit, Deorum
Sanguinem ; per quos cecidere iusta
Morte Centauri, cecidit tremendæ
Flamma Chimæaræ :

Sive quos Elea domum reducit
Palma cœlestes, pugilemve equumve
Dicit, et centum potiore signis
Munere donat :

Flebili sponsæ juvenemve raptum
Plorat ; et vires, animumque, moresque
Aureos * educit in astra, nigroque
Invidet Orco.

Multa Dircæum levat aura cycnum,

25
Tendit,

* Aureos reducit in astra.

O D E II.

TO ANTONIUS IULUS.

Horace, being desired to celebrate the victories of Augustus in Pindaric verse, excuses himself in such a manner, that the very excuse itself very highly performs what he seems to decline.

WHOEVER endeavours, O Iulus, to rival Pindar, makes an effort on wings formed of wax, by art Dædalian, about to communicate his name to the azure sea. Like a river, pouring down a mountain, when sudden rains have increased it beyond its accustomed banks; such the deep-mouthed Pindar rages and rushes on immeasurable; sure to merit Apollo's laurel, whether he rolls down *his* new-formed terms thro' the daring dithyrambic, and is born on in numbers exempt from rule: whether he sings the Gods, and kings the offspring of the Gods, by whom the Centaurs perished with a just destruction, *by whom* was quenched the flame of the dreadful Chimæra; or celebrates he those whom the palm, *in the Olympic games* at Elis brings home exalted to the skies—wrestler or steed, and presents them with a gift preferable to a hundred statues: or does he deplore *some* youth, snatched *by death* from his mournful bride, he displays both his strength and courage and * golden morals to the stars, and rescues him from the dark *oblivion of the grave*. A

U 3

strong

† *Incorrupt, the morals of the golden age.*

Tendit, Antoni, quoties in altos
Nubium tractus: ego, apud Matinæ

More modoque,

Grata carpentis thyma per laborem
Plurimum, circa nemus, uvidique

30

Tiburis * ripas, operosa parvus

Carmina fingo.

Concines majore poëta plectro

Cæsarem, quandoque trahet feroces

Per sacrum clivum, merita decorus

35

Fronde, Sicambros:

Quo nihil majus meliusve terris

Fata donavere, bonique Divi;

Nec dabunt, quamvis redeant in aurum

Tempora priscum.

40

Concines lætosque dies, et Urbis

Publicum ludum, super impetrato

Fortis Augusti reditu, forumque

Litibus orbem.

Tum meæ (si quid † loquar audiendum)

45

Vocis accedet bona pars; et, ô sol

Pulcher, ô laudande, canam, recepto

Cæsare, felix.

Tuque ‡ dum procedis, Io triumphæ

Non semel dicemus, Io triumphæ,

50

Civitas omnis; dabimusque Divis

Thura benignis.

Te decem tauri, totidemque vaccæ;

Me tener solvet vitulus, relicta

Matre, qui largis juvenescit herbis

55

In mea vota;

Fronte curvatos imitatus ignes

Tertium

* Tiburis rivos. Benth. † Si quid loquor audiendum.

‡ Duxque dum procedit. Hens, Isque. Benth.

strong * air elevates the Dircean swan, O Antonius, as often as he soars into the lofty regions of the clouds: *but* I, after the custom and manner of the † Matinian bee, that laboriously gathers the grateful thyme, I, a diminutive creature, compose elaborate verses about the grove and the banks of the watry Tibur. You, a poet of a sublimer rate, shall sing of Cæsar, whenever graceful in his merited laurel he shall drag the fierce Siccambri along the sacred hill; *Cæsar*, than whom nothing greater or better the fates and indulgent Gods *ever* bestowed on the earth, nor will bestow, tho' the times shou'd return to their primitive gold. You shall sing both the festal days, and the public rejoicings on account of the *often*-implored return of the brave Augustus, and the forum silent from law-suits. Then (if I can offer any thing worth hearing) a considerable portion of my voice shall join *the general acclamation*, and *then* will I sing, happy at the reception of Cæsar, "O glorious day, O worthy art thou to be celebrated." And whilst you move along in procession, shouts of triumph we will repeat, shouts of triumph the whole city *shall repeat*, and we will offer frankincense to the indulgent Gods. Thee ten bulls and as many heifers shall absolve, me a tender steerling, that, having left his dam, thrives in spacious pastures for the discharge of my vows; resembling, *by the horns on his forehead*, the bright curvature of the moon, when she appears
of

* *Flies strongly.*

† *Matinas was a mountain in Calabria abounding with thyme.*

Tertium lunæ referentis * ortum,
 Qua notam † duxit, niveus videri,
 Cætera fulvus.

60

C A R M E N . III.

A D M E L P O M E N E N .

*Acceptum illi refert, quod aliquem inter poëtas
 numerum et locum obtineat.*

QUEM tu, Melpomene, semel
 Nascentem placido lumine videris,
 Illum non labor Isthmius

Clarabit pugilem ; non equus impiger
 Curru ducet Achaïco

5

Victorem ; neque res bellica Deliis
 Ornatum foliis ducem,

Quod regum tumidas contuderit minas,
 Ostendet Capitolio :

Sed quæ Tibur aquæ fertile præfluunt, 10
 Et spissæ nemorum comæ,

Fingent Æolio carmine nobilem.
 Romæ principis urbium

Dignatur soboles inter amabiles
 Vatum ponere me choros ;

15

Et jam dente minus mordeor invido.

O testudinis aureæ

Dulcem quæ strepitum, Pieri, temperas !

O mutis quoque piscibus

Donatura cycni, si libeat, sonum !

20

Totum muneris hoc tui est,

Quod monstror digito prætereuntium
 Romanæ fidicen lyræ :

Quod spiro, et placeo, si placeo, tuum est.

CARMEN

* Lunæ referentis orbem. † Qua notam traxit.

of three days old, in which part *also* he has a mark of a snowy aspect, *but* is of a dun colour over the rest of his body.

O D E III.

T O M E L P O M E N E.

He acknowledges the favour to her, that he obtains some place and rank amongst poets.

H I M, O Melpomene, whom at his birth you have once view'd with a benign aspect, the Isthmian contest shall not render eminent as a wrestler; the swift horse shall not draw *him* triumphant in a Grecian car; nor shall warlike achievement shew him in the capitol, a general adorned with the Delian laurel, on account of his having quashed the proud threats of kings: but such waters as flow thro' the fertile Tibur, and the dense leaves of the groves shall make him distinguished for the* Æolian verse. The sons of Rome, the queen of cities, deign to rank me amongst the amiable band of poets; and now I am less carped at by the tooth of envy. O thou muse, who regulates the sweet harmony of the gilded† shell! O thou, who can immediately bestow, if you please, the notes of the *dying* swan upon the mute fish! it is entirely your gift that I am marked out, as the stringer of the Roman lyre, by the fingers of passengers: that I breathe, and give pleasure, if I give pleasure, is yours.

O D E

* *Alcaic.*

† *The lyre was made of a tortoise shell.*

C A R M E N IV.

D R U S I L A U D E S.

Claudii Drusi Neronis *de Vindelicis victoriam
celebrat.*

Q U A L E M ministrum fulminis alitem,
(Cui rex Deorum regnum in aves vagas
Permifit, expertus fidelem
Jupiter in Ganymede flavo,) 5
Olim juvenas, et patrius vigor
Nido laborum * propulit infcium;
Vernique, jam nimbis remotis,
Infolitos docuere nifus
Venti paventem; mox in ovilia
Demifit hoftem † vividus impetus; 10
Nunc in reluctantes dracones
Egit amor dapis atque pugnae:
Qualemve lætis caprea pascuis
Intenta, fulvæ matris ab ubere
Jam ‡ lacte depulfum leonem, 15
Dente novo peritura, vidit:
Videre § Rhæti bella fub Alpibus
Drufum gerentem, et Vindelici; quibus
Mos unde deductus per omne
Tempus Amazonia fecuri 20
Dextras obarmet, quærere diftuli:
Nec fcire fas eft omnia. Sed diu
Lateque victrices catervæ
Confiliis juvenis || revictæ,

Senfere

* Nido laborum protulit.

† Fervidus impetus.

‡ Jam mane depulfum. Bontl.

Jam jamque. Kuffer.

§ Videre Rætis bella. Bontl.
repreffæ.

|| Confiliis juvenis

O D E IV.

The PRAISES of DRUSUS.

*He celebrates the victory of Claudius Drusus Nero
over the Vindelici.*

LIKE as the winged minister of thunder (* to whom Jupiter, the sovereign of the Gods, has assigned the dominion over the fleeting birds, having experienced his fidelity in *the affair* of the beauteous Ganymede,) at one time youth and hereditary vigour drew *him* from his nest, unused to toil; and the vernal winds, the showers being now dispelled, taught him, *at first* timorous, unwonted enterprizes; in a little while his violent impetuosity dispatched him, as an enemy, to the sheep-folds; *and* now an appetite for food and fight has impelled him upon the reluctant dragons: or as a she-goat, intent on rich pastures, has beheld a *young* lion but just weaned from the udder of his tawny dam, ready to be devoured by his newly-grown tooth: *such* did the Rhæti and the Vindelici behold Drusus carrying on the war under the Alps; (whence this people derived the custom, which has always prevailed amongst them of arming their right hands with the Amazonian ax, I have purposely omitted to enquire: neither can we discover every thing.) But those troops, *which had been* for a long while and extensively victorious, being subdued by the conduct of a youth, perceived what a disposition,

* This parenthesis is omitted by many authors.

Senfere quid mens rite, quid indoles
Nutrita faustis sub penetralibus

25

Possset, quid Augusti paternus
In pueros animus Nerones.

Fortes creantur fortibus et bonis :
Est in juvencis, est in equis patrum

30

Virtus ; nec imbellem feroces

Progenerant aquilæ columbam.

Doctrina sed vim promovet insitam,
Rectique cultus pectora roborant :

Utcunque defecere mores,

35

Dedecorant * bene nata culpæ.

Quid debeas, ô Roma, Neronibus,
Testis Metaurum flumen, et Asdrubal

Devictus, et pulcher fugatis

Ille dies Latio tenebris,

40

Qui primus alma risit adorea ;

Dirus per urbes Afer ut Italas,

Ceu flamma per tedas, vel Eurus

Per Siculas equitavit undas.

Post hoc secundis usque laboribus

45

Romana pubes crevit, et impio

Vastata Pœnorum tumultu

Fana Deos habuere rectos :

Dixitque tandem perfidus Annibal ;

Cervi, luporum præda rapacium,

50

Sectamur ultro, quos opimus

Fallere et effugere est triumphus.

Gens, quæ cremato fortis ab Ilio,

Jactata Tuscis æquoribus, sacra,

Natosque, maturosque patres

55

Pertulit Ausonias ad urbes ;

Duriis

* Indecorant bene nata culpæ.

position, what a genius rightly educated under an auspicious roof, what the fatherly affection of Augustus towards the young Neros cou'd *jointly* effect. The brave are generated by the brave; and there is in steers, there is in horses the virtue of their fires; nor do the courageous eagles procreate the unwarlike dove. But *yet* learning improves the innate force, and good discipline confirms the mind: whenever morals are deficient, vices disgrace what is naturally good. What thou owest, O Rome, to the Neros, the river Metaurus is a witness, and the defeated Asdrubal, and that day *which was* illustrious by the dispelling of darkness from Italy, *and* which first smiled with benignant * victory; when the terrible † African rode thro' the Latian cities, like a fire thro' the *pitchy* pines, or the east-wind thro' the Sicilian waves. After this, the Roman youth increased continually in successful exploits, and temples, laid waste by the impious outrage of the Carthaginians, had the *statues* of their Gods set up *again*. And, at length, the perfidious Hannibal said, we, *like* stags, the prey of rapacious wolves, follow of our own accord *those*, whom to deceive and escape is a signal triumph. *That* nation, which tossed in the Etrurian waves, bravely transported their Gods, and sons, and aged fathers, from the burnt Troy to

VOL. I.

X

the

* Adorea, here used for victory, is properly the distribution of corn to the soldiers after victory.

† Hannibal.

Duris ut ilex tonsa bipennibus
 Nigræ feraci frondis in Algido,
 Per damna, per cædes, ab ipso
 Ducit opes animumque ferro. 60

Non Hydra secto corpore firmior
 Vinci dolentem crevit in Herculem,
 Monstrumve summisere Colchi
 Majus, Echioniæve Thebæ.

Merces profundo, pulchrior evenit: 65
 Luctere, multa proruet integrum
 Cum laude victorem; geretque
 Prælia conjugibus loquenda.

Carthagini jam non ego nuntios
 Mittam superbos: occidit, occidit 70
 Spes omnis, et fortuna nostri
 Nominis, Asdrubale interemto.

Nil Claudiae non perficient manus;
 Quas et benigno numine Jupiter
 Defendit, et curæ sagaces 75
 Expediunt per acuta belli.

the Italian cities, like an oak lopped by sturdy axes in Algidus, abounding in dusky leaves, thro' losses, and through wounds derives strength and spirit from the very steel. The Hydra did not with more vigour increase upon Hercules, grieving to be overcome, nor did the * Colchans, or the † Echionian Thebes produce a greater prodigy. Shou'd you sink it in the depth, it comes out more beautiful: shou'd you contend with it, with great glory will it overthrow the conqueror unhurt *before*, and will fight battles to be the talk of the wives. No longer can I send boasting messengers to Carthage: all the hope and success of my name is fallen, is fallen by the death of Asdrubal. There is nothing but what the hands of the Claudian *family* will perform; which both Jupiter defends with his propitious divinity, and sagacious precaution conducts through the sharp trials of war.

X 2

ODE

* Alluding to two dragons, one of Colebos, and one of Thebes, from the sowing of whose teeth armed men came out of the earth.

† Built by Echion.

C A R M E N V.

A D A U G U S T U M.

Ut in urbem quam primum redeat.

Divis orte bonis, optime Romulæ
 Custos gentis, abes jam nimium diu :
 Maturum reditum pollicitus Patrum
 Sancto concilio, redi.

Lucem redde tuæ, dux bone, patriæ :
 Instar veris enim, vultus ubi tuus
 Affulfit populo, gratior it dies,
 Et soles melius nitent.

Ut mater juvenem, quem Notus * invido
 Flatu Carpathii trans maris æquora
 Cunctantem spatio longius annuo
 Dulci distinet a domo,

Votis, ominibusque, et precibus vocat ;
 Curvo nec faciem litore demovet :
 Sic desideriiis icta fidelibus

Quærit patria Cæsarem.

Tutus bos etenim rura perambulat :
 Nutrit † rura Ceres, almaque Faustitas:
 Pacatum volitant per mare navitæ :

Culpari metuit fides :

Nullis polluitur casta domus stupris :
 Mos et lex maculosum edomuit nefas :
 Laudantur simili prole puerperæ :
 Culpam pœna premit comes.

Quis

* Notus invido flatu.

† Nutrit farra Ceres. Benth. Prata, Fab.

O D E V.

To A U G U S T U S.

That he wou'd return as soon as possible into the city.

O Thou best guardian of the Roman people, who wert born under propitious Gods, you are absent *from us* too long: after having promised a mature arrival to the sacred council of the senators, return. Restore, O excellent general, the light to your country; for, like the spring, where-ever your countenance has shone upon the people, the day proceeds more agreeably, and the sun has a superior lustre. As a mother with vows, omens, and prayers, calls for her son (whom the south-wind with adverse gales detains from his sweet home, staying more than a year beyond the Carpathian sea) nor turns aside her looks from the winding shore; in like manner, inspired with loyal wishes, his country seeks for Cæsar. For, under your auspices, the ox in safety traverses the meadows: Ceres nourishes the ground, and *so does* abundant Prosperity: the sailors skim thro' the calm ocean: and honour is * in dread of being censured. The chaste family is polluted by no adulteries: morality and the law have got the better of *that* foul crime: the child-bearing women are commended for an offspring, like *the father*; and punishment presses as a companion

X 3

* And therefore takes proper precaution against it.

Quis Parthum paveat? quis gelidum Scythen? 25

Quis, Germania quos horrida parturit,

Foetus, incolumi Cæsare? quis feræ

Bellum curet Iberiæ?

Condit quisque diem collibus in suis,

Et vitem viduas ducit ad arbores: 30

Hinc ad vina † redit lætus, et alteris

Te mensis adhibet Deum:

Te multa prece, te prosequitur mero

Defuso pateris; et Laribus tuum

Miscet numen, uti Græcia Castoris, 35

Et magni memor Herculis.

Longas ô utinam, dux bone, ferias

Præstes Hesperiae; dicimus integro

Sicci mane die, dicimus uvidi,

Cum sol oceano subest. 40

CARMEN

* Ad vina venit lætus.

panion upon guilt. Who can fear the Parthian? who the frozen Scythian? who the progeny that rough Germany produces, while Cæsar is in safety? who the war of fierce Spain? Every man *now* puts a period to the day midst his own hills, and marries the vine to the widow'd elm-trees; from hence he returns joyful to his wine, and invites you, as a Deity, to his second course. Thee with many a prayer, thee he pursues with wine poured out *in libation* from the cups; and joins your divinity *to that* of his household Gods, in the same manner as Greece was mindful of Castor and the great Hercules. May you, O excellent general, bestow a lasting festivity to Italy.—This is our language when we are sober at the early day; this is our language, when we have well drunk, at the time the sun is beneath the ocean.

ODE

C A R M E N VI.

HYMNUS AD APOLLINEM.

DIVE, quem proles Niobæa magnæ
 Vindicem linguæ, Tityosque raptor
 Sensit, et Trojæ prope victor altæ
 Phthius Achilles,

Cæteris major, tibi miles impar ;

Filius quamvis Thetidos marinæ

Dardanas turres quateret tremenda

Cuspide pugnax.

Ille, mordaci velut icta ferro

Pinus, aut impulsa cupressus Euro,

Procidit late, posuitque collum in

Pulvere Teucro.

Ille non inclusus equo Minervæ

Sacra mentito, male feriatos

Troas, et lætam Priami choreis

Falleret aulam :

Sed palam * captis gravis, heu nefas, heu!

Nescios fari pueros Achivis

Ureret flammis, etiam latentes

Matris in alvo :

Ni, tuis † victus Venerisque gratæ

Vocibus, Divum pater annuisset

Rebus Æneæ potiore ductos

Alite muros.

Doctor ‡ argutæ fidicen Thaliæ

Phœbe,

* Palam captor gravis.

† Tuis flexus vocibus.

‡ Ductor Argivæ.

O D E VI.

H Y M N TO A P O L L O.

THOU God, whom the offspring of Niobe experienced *to be* an avenger of a presumptive tongue, and the ravisher Tityos *likewise*, and also the * Thessalian Achilles almost the conqueror of lofty Troy, a warrior superior to all others, but unequal to thee; though son of the Sea-goddess Thetis, he shook the † Dardanian towers, encountering with his dreadful spear. He, as it were a pine smote with the biting ax, or a cypress prostrated by the east wind, fell extended, and reclined his neck in the Trojan dust. He wou'd not, by being shut up in a *wooden* horse that falsely pretended *to bear* the sacred rites of Minerva, have surprized the Trojans, revelling in an evil hour, and the court of Priam making merry with balls; but openly inexorable to his captives, Oh ~~impious~~! Oh! wou'd have burnt speechless babes with Grecian fires, even those conceal'd in *their* mother's womb: had not the father of the Gods, prevailed upon by your intreaties, and *those* of the beauteous Venus, granted to the *distress'd* affairs of Æneas, walls founded under happier auspices. Thou lyrist, Phœbus, the tutor of the harmonious Thalia, who bathes thy
locks

* *Phthia, where Achilles was born, was a city of Thessaly.*

† *So called from Dardanus, the founder of Troy.*

Phœbe, qui Xantho lavis amne crines,
 Dauniæ defende decus Camœnæ,
 Levis Agyieū.

Spiritum Phœbus mihi, Phœbus artem
 Carminis, nomenque dedit poëtæ.

30

Virginum primæ, puerique claris
 Patribus orti,

Deliæ tutela Deæ, fugaces

Lyncas et cervos cohibentis arcu

Lesbium servate pedem, meique

35

Pollicis ictum ;

Rite Latonæ puerum canentes,

Rite crescentem face Noctilucam,

Prosperam frugum, celeremque pronos

Volvere menses.

40

Nupta jam dices ; Ego Dîs amicum,

Seculo festas referente luces,

Reddidi carmen, docilis modorum

Vatis Horatî.

CARMEN

locks in the river Xanthus, O delicate * Agyieus, support the dignity of the Latian muse. Phœbus gave me genius, Phœbus *gave me* the art of *composing* verse, and the title of poet. *Therefore*, ye virgins of the first distinction, and ye youths born of illustrious parents, ye wards of the † Delian Goddess, who stops with her bow the flying lynxes and the *fleetest* stags, observe the Lesbian measure, and the ‡ motion of my thumb; duly celebrating the son of Latona; duly *celebrating* the Goddess that enlightens the night with her shining crescent, *she that is so* propitious to the fruits of the earth, and expeditious in rolling on the precipitate months.—Shortly a bride you will say,——“ I, “ expert in the measures of the poet Horace, “ recited an ode which was acceptable to the “ Gods, when the secular period brought on “ the festal days.”

O D E

* Apollo was styled Agyieus, which signifies the streets of cities, from his having altars and statues in the public streets, for the same reason that Diana had her name of Trivia, from being worshipped in the highways.

† Delos was the place of Diana's nativity.

‡ The ancients beat time with the thumb, as well as the foot in the manner we do.

C A R M E N VII.

A D T O R Q U A T U M.

*Illum, proposita mortis necessitate, ad hilariter
jucundeque vivendum invitat.*

DIFFUGERE nives: redeunt jam gramina
campis,

Arboribusque comæ:

Mutat terra vices; et decrefcentia ripas

Flumina prætereunt:

Gratia cum Nymphis geminisque fororibus audet 5

Ducere nuda choros.

Immortalia ne speres, monet annus, et * alnum

Quæ rapit hora diem.

Frigora mitescunt Zephyris; ver proterit æstas,

Interitura, simul

10

Pomifer autumnus fruges effuderit; et mox

Bruma recurrit iners,

Damna tamen celeres reparant cœlestia lunæ:

Nos ubi decidimus

Quo † pius Æneas, quo Tullus, dives et Ancus, 15

Pulvis et umbra fumus.

Quis scit an adjiciant hodiernæ crastina summæ

Tempora Dî superi?

Cuncta manus avidas fugient heredis, amico

Quæ dederis animo.

20

Cum

* Et alburno,

† Quo pater Æneas.

O D E VII.

TO TORQUATUS.

By representing to him the certainty of death, he exhorts him to live in a cheerful and a joyous manner.

THE snows are dissolved away, the herbage now returns to the fields, and the leaves to the trees. The earth changes *her* vicissitudes, and the decreasing rivers glide along their banks: the *elder* grace, together with the nymphs, and her * two sisters, dares *now* naked lead up the dance. That you are not to expect things permanent *here*, the year, and the hour that hurries away the agreeable day, *sufficiently* convinces us. The colds are mitigated by the *returning* Zephyrs; the summer follows close upon the spring, shortly to die itself, as soon as fruitful autumn shall shed its stores: and anon sluggish winter returns again. Nevertheless the quick-resolving moons repair their wainings in the skies: *but* when we descend *to those regions* where the pious Æneas, where Tullus and the wealthy Ancus *have gone before us*, we become *nothing but* dust and shade. Who knows whether the Gods above will add to this day's reckoning the space of to-morrow? Every thing which you shall indulge to your friendly genius, shall escape the greedy hands of your heir. When once, O Tor-

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quatus,

* There were three graces, Aglaia, Thalia and Euphrosyne.

Cum semel occideris, et de te splendida Minos
Fecerit arbitria ;

Non, Torquate, genus, non te facundia, non te
Restituet pietas.

Infernis neque enim tenebris Diana pudicum 25
Liberat Hippolytum :

Nec Lethæa valet Theseus abrumperé caro
Vincula Pirithoo.

C A R M E N VIII.

AD MARCIUM CENSORINUM

Immortalitatem penes poëtas esse.

DONAREM pateras, grataque commodus,
Cenforine, meis æra sodalibus :

Donarem tripodas, præmia fortium

Graiorum : neque tu pessima munerum

Ferres, divite me scilicet artium 5

Quas aut Parrhasius protulit, aut Scopas ;

Hic faxo, liquidis ille coloribus

Solers nunc hominem ponere, nunc Deum.

Sed non hæc mihi vis ; non tibi talium

Res est aut animus deliciarum egens. 10

Gaudes carminibus : carmina possumus

Donare, et pretium dicere muneri.

Non incisa notis marmora publicis,

Per quæ spiritus et vita redit bonis

Post

quatus, you shall be dead, and Minos shall have made his awful decisions concerning you; not your family, not your eloquence, not *even* your piety shall restore you *to life*. For neither *can* Diana free the chaste Hippolytus from infernal darkness: nor is Theseus able to break off the Lethæan fetters from his dear Pirithous.

O D E VIII.

TO MARCIUS CENSORINUS.

That the gift of immortality is in the power of the poets.

O Cenforinus, with liberal heart I would present my acquaintance with goblets and beautiful vases of brass: I wou'd present them with tripods, *which were* the rewards of the brave Græcians: nor will you bear off the meanest of my donations, if ever I become rich in those pieces of art, which either Parrhasias or Scopas produced; the latter in statuary, the former in liquid colours, eminent to portray at one time *the image* of a man. at another *that* of a God. But I have no store of this sort, nor do your * circumstances or inclination require any such curiosities as these. You delight in verses: verses I can give, and set a value on the donation. Not marbles engraved with public inscriptions, by the means of which breath

Y 2 and

* Cenforinus was very wealthy, and consequently was sufficiently provided with elegant furniture.

Post mortem ducibus ; non celeres fugæ ; 15
 Rejectæque retrorsum Annibalis minæ ;
 Non incendia Carthaginiis impiæ,
 Ejus, qui domita nomen ab Africa
 Lucratus rediit, clarius indicant
 Laudes, quam Calabræ Pierides : neque, 20
 Si chartæ fileant, quod bene feceris
 Mercedem tuleris. Quid foret Iliæ
 Mavortisque puer, si taciturnitas
 Obstaret meritis invida Romuli ?
 Ereptum Stygiis fluctibus Æacum 25
 Virtus, et favor, et lingua potentium
 Vatum divitibus consecrat insulis.
 Dignum laude virum Musa vetat mori :
 Cœlo Musa beat. Sic Jovis interest
 Optatis epulis impiger Hercules : 30
 Clarum Tyndaridæ sidus ab infimis
 Quassas eripiunt æquoribus rates :
 Ornatus viridi tempora pampino
 Liber vota bonos ducit ad exitus.

CARMEN

and life returns to illustrious generals after their decease; not the precipitate flight of Hannibal, and his menaces retorted upon his own head; not the flames of impious Carthage more eminently set forth his praises, who returned *, having gained a name from conquer'd Africa, than the † Calabrian muses; neither, shou'd writings be silent, wou'd you have any *adequate* reward for your laudable actions. What wou'd the son of Mars and Ilia be, if invidious silence had stifled the merits of Romulus? The force, and favour, and voice of powerful poets consecrates Æacus, snatched from the Stygian floods, to the fortunate islands. The muse forbids a praise-worthy man to die: the muse confers the happiness of heaven. Thus laborious Hercules has a place at the long'd-for banquets of Jupiter: *thus* the ‡ sons of Tyndarus, that bright constellation, rescue shatter'd vessels from the bosom of the deep; *and thus* Bacchus, with his temples adorned with the verdant vine-branch, brings the prayer of his votaries to a successful issue.

Y 3

O D E

* Scipio, hence named Scipio Africanus.

† Ennius, the famous old poet, was born in Calabria,

‡ Castor and Pollux.

C A R M E N IX.

AD MARCUM LOLLIUM.

*Ejus nomen suis carminibus ab hominum oblivione
conatur vindicare.*

NE forte credas interitura, quæ
 Longe sonantem natus ad Aufidum,
 Non ante vulgatas per artes
 Verba loquor focianda chordis,
 Non, si priores Mæonius tenet
 Sedes Homerus, Pindaricæ latent,
 Cæque, et Alcæi minaces,
 Stefichorique graves Camœnæ;
 Nec, si quid olim lusit Anacreon,
 Delevit ætas: spirat adhuc amor,
 Vivuntque commissi calores
 Æoliæ fidibus puellæ.
 Non sola comtos arsit adulteri
 Crines, et aurum vestibus illitum
 Mirata, regalesque cultus,
 Et comites, Helene Lacæna:
 Primusve Teucer tela Cydonio
 Direxit arcu: non semel Ilios
 Vexata: non pugnavit ingens
 Idomeneus Sthenelusve solus
 Dicenda Musis prælia: non ferox
 Hector, vel acer Deiphobus graves
 Excepit ictus pro pudicis
 Conjugibus puerisque primus:

Vixere

O D E IX.

TO MARCUS LOLLIUS.

The poet endeavours, by his verses, to rescue Lollus's name from oblivion.

DO not imagine that those words will perhaps be lost, which I, *though* born on the far-rebounding Aufidus, utter to be accompanied with the lyre, by arts hitherto undivulged. If Mæonian Homer does possess the first rank, *yet* the Pindaric and * Cean muses, and the menacing strains of Alcæus, and the majestic ones of Stesichorus, are by no means obscure; neither, if Anacreon, *tho'* long ago, *and ever so* lightly sung any thing, hath time destroyed it: even now breathes the love, and live the ardours of the † Æolian maid committed to her lyre. The Lacedemonian Helen is not the only fair who hath been inflamed by admiring the delicate ringlets of a gallant, and garments embroidered with gold, and courtly accomplishments, and retinue: or was Teucer the first that directed arrows from the Cydonian bow: Troy was more than once harrassed: the great Idomeneus and Sthenelus were not the only heroes that fought battles worthy to be recorded by the muses: The fierce Hector or the strenuous Deiphobus were not the first that received heavy blows in defence of virtuous wives and children; many brave men lived

* Simonides was a Cean.

† Sappho.

Vixere fortes ante Agamemnona
Multi : sed omnes illacrymabiles

25

Urgentur, ignotique longa

Nocte, carent quia vate sacro.

Paulum sepultæ distat * inertiae

Celata virtus. Non ego te meis

30

Chartis † inornatum filebo,

Totve tuos patiar labores

Impune, Lolli, carpere lividas

Obliviones. Est animus tibi

Rerumque prudens, et fecundis

35

Temporibus dubiisque rectus ;

Vindex avaræ fraudis, et abstinens

Ducentis ad se cuncta pecuniæ ;

Consulque non unius anni ;

Sed quoties bonus atque fidus

40

Judex honestum prætulit utili, et

Rejecit alto dona nocentium

Vultu, et per obstantes catervas

Explicuit sua victor arma.

Non possidentem multa vocaveris

45

Recte beatum : rectius occupat

Nomen beati, qui Deorum

Muneribus sapienter uti,

Duramque callet pauperiem pati,

Pejusque letho flagitium timet :

50

Non ille pro caris amicis

Aut patria timidus perire.

CARMEN

* Distat inertia. Benth.

† Chartis inornatum fieri.

lived before Agamemnon: but all them, unlamented and unknown, are overwhelmed with endless obscurity, because they were destitute of a sacred bard. Valour, uncelebrated, differs but little from cowardice when in the grave.—I will not *therefore*, O Lollius, pass you over in silence, uncelebrated in my writings, or suffer envious forgetfulness with impunity to seize so many *glorious* toils of yours. You have a mind ever prudent in the conduct of affairs, and steady alike amidst success or danger: *You are* an avenger of avaritious fraud, and proof against money, that attracts every thing *by its influence*; and a consul not of the year *only*, but as often as the good and upright magistrate has preferr'd the honourable to the profitable, and has rejected, with a disdainful brow, the bribes of wicked men, and, triumphant thro' opposing bands, has display'd the arms *of his integrity*. You cannot with propriety call him happy, that possesses much; he more justly claims the title of happy man, who *well* understands how to make a wise use of the gifts of the Gods, and how to bear severe poverty, and dreads a reproachful action worse than death: such a man as this is not afraid to perish in defence of his dear friends, or his country.

ODE

C A R M E N X.

A D L I G U R I N U M.

Monet ne sibi de forma nimium placeat.

O Crudelis adhuc, et Veneris muneribus potens,
 Insperata tuæ cum veniet * pluma superbiæ,
 Et, quæ nunc humeris involitant, deciderint comæ,
 Nunc et qui color est puniceæ flore prior rosæ,
 Mutatus, Ligurine, in faciem verterit hispidam; 5
 Dices, Heu! (quoties te speculo videris alterum)
 Quæ mens est hodie, cur eadem non puero fuit?
 Vel cur his animis incolumes non redeunt genæ?

C A R M E N

* Veniet bruma superbiæ. Bentl.

O D E X.

T O L I G U R I N U S.

The poet advises him not to be too fond of his fine person.

O Cruel still, and *still* prevalent in the endowments of beauty, when an unexpected plume shall come upon your vanity, and those locks, which now play loosely on your shoulders, shall fall off, and that colour, which is now preferable to the blossom of the damask rose changed, O Ligurinus, shall turn into a wrinkled face; *then* will you say, (as often as you see yourself *quite* another person in the looking-glass) Alas! why was not my present inclination the same when I was young? or why do not my *former* cheeks return unimpaired to these my present sentiments?

C A R M E N XI.

A D P H Y L L I D E M.

Invitat eam ad epulas die natali Mæcenatis.

EST mihi nonum superantis annum
Plenus Albani cadus ; est in horto,
Phylli, nectendis apium coronis ;

Est ederæ vis

Multa, qua crines religata fulges : 5

Ridet argento domus : ara, castis

Vincta verbenis, avet immolato

Spargier agno :

Cuncta festinat manus : huc et illuc

Curfitant mistæ pueris puellæ : 10

Sordidum flammæ † trepidant rotantes

Vertice fumum.

Ut tamen noris quibus advoceris

Gaudiis ; Idus tibi sunt agenda,

Qui dies mensem Veneris marinæ 15

Findit Aprilem ;

Jure solennis mihi, sanctiorque

Pene natali proprio ; quod ex hac

Luce Mæcenæ meus affluentes

Ordinat annos. 20

Telephum, quem tu petis, occupavit,

Non tuæ fortis juvenem, puella

Dives et lasciva ; tenetque grata

Compede vinctum.

Terret

† Flammæ crepitant. Benti.

O D E XL

TO PHYLLIS.

He invites her to an entertainment on Mæcenas's birth-day.

PHYLLIS, I have a cask full of Albanian wine, upwards of nine years old; I have in my garden parsley for the weaving of chaplets: I have a great plenty of ivy, with which, when you have bound your hair, you look *so* gay; the house shines cheerfully with plate: the altar, bound with chaste vervain, longs to be sprinkled *with the blood* of a sacrificed lamb: all hands are busy: my girls and boys, *in busy preparation*, fly about from place to place; the flames quiver, rolling on *their pointed* summit the sooty smoak. But yet that you may know to what joys you are invited; the Ides are to be celebrated by you, the day which divides April, the * month of sea-born Venus; *a day*, with reason to be solemnized by me, and almost more sacred to me than that of my own birth; since from this day my dear Mæcenas reckons his flowing years. A rich and buxom girl hath possessed herself of Telephus, a youth above your rank; and she holds him fast by an agreeable fet-

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Z

ter.

* The grand festival of Venus was celebrated in this month.

Terret ambustus Phaëthon avaras
 Spes ; et exemplum grave præbet ales
 Pegafus, terrenum equitem gravatus
 Bellerophontem,

25

Semper ut te digna sequare ; et, ultra
 Quam licet, sperare nefas putando,
 Disparem vites. Age, jam meorum
 Finis amorum,

30

(Non enim posthac alia calebo
 Femina), condisce modos, amanda
 Voce quos reddas : * minuentur atræ
 Carmine curæ.

35

C A R M E N XII.

A D V I R G I L I U M.

*illum ad cœnam vocat, ea lege ut suum secum adferat
 symbolum.*

JAM veris comites, quæ mare temperant,
 Impellunt animæ lintea Thraciæ :
 Jam nec prata rigent, nec fluvii strepunt
 Hiberna nive turgidi.

Nidum ponit, Ityn flebiliter gemens,

5

Infelix avis, et Cecropiæ domus

Æternum opprobrium ; † quod male barbaras
 Regum est ulta libidines.

Dicunt

* Minuentur atræ.

† Quæ male barbaras.

ter. Consumed Phaeton strikes terror into ambitious hopes, and the winged Pegasus, not stomaching *to bear* the earth-born rider Bellerophon, affords a terrible example, that you ought always to pursue things that are suitable to you; and that you should avoid a disproportioned *match*, by thinking it a crime to entertain a hope beyond what is allowable. Come then, thou last of my loves (for hereafter I shall burn for no other woman) learn with me such measures, as you may recite with your lovely voice: our gloomy cares shall be mitigated with an ode.

O D E XII.

T O V I R G I L.

Horace invites him to supper, upon consideration that he brings something towards the entertainment along with him.

THE * Thracian breezes, those attendants on the spring, that moderate the *raging* sea, now fill the sails; now neither are the meadows stiff *with frost*, nor roar the rivers, swollen with winter's snow. The unhappy † bird, that piteously bemoans *the fate of Itys*, and is the eternal disgrace of the house of Cecrops; because she wickedly revenged the cruel liberties that kings will take, now
Z 2
builds

* Zephyrs blowing from Thrace.

† The swallow into which Progne was metamorphosed for revenging the rape of Philomela, by serving up Tereus's son Itys to him in a banquet.

Dicunt in tenero gramine pinguium
 Custodes ovium carmina fistula ;
 Delectantque * Deum, cui pecus et nigri
 Colles Arcadiæ placent.

10

Adduxere sitim tempora, Virgili :
 Sed pressum Calibus ducere Liberum
 Si gestis, juvenum nobilium cliens,
 Nardo vina merebere :

15

Nardi parvus onyx eliciet cadum,
 Qui nunc Sulpitiis accubat horreis,
 Spes donare novas largus, amaraque
 Curarum eluere efficax.

20

Ad quæ si properas gaudia, cum tua
 Velox merce veni : non ego te meis
 Immunem meditor tingere poculis,
 Plena dives ut in domo.

Verum pone moras et studium lucri ;
 Nigrorumque memor, dum licet, ignium.
 Misce stultitiam consiliis brevem :
 Dulce est desipere in loco.

25

CARMEN

* Delectante Deum.

builds her nest. The keepers of the sheep play tunes upon the pipe amidst the tender herbage, and delight that * God, to whom flocks and the shady hills of Arcadia are agreeable. The time of year, O Virgil, has brought on a drowth: but if you desire to quaff wine from the Calenian press, you that are a constant companion of young noblemen, must earn your liquor by *bringing some* spikenard: a small box of spikenard shall draw out a cask, which now lies in the Sulpician storehouse, bounteous in the indulgence of fresh hopes, and efficacious in the washing away the bitterness of care. To which joys if you hasten, come instantly with your merchandise: I do not intend to dip you in my cups scot-free, like a man of wealth in a house abounding with plenty. But *however*, lay aside delay, and the desire of gain; and, mindful of the gloomy *funeral* flames, intermix, while you may, your grave studies with a little light gaiety: 'tis delightful to give a loose on a proper occasion.

Z 3

ODE

• Pan.

C A R M E N XIII.

A D L Y C E N.

Insultat ei quod contemnatur a juvenculis.

AUDIVERE, Lyce, Dî mea vota; Dî
Audivere, Lyce: sis anus, et tamen
Vis formosa videri:

Ludisque et bibis impudens;
Et cantu tremulo, pota, Cupidinem
Lentum sollicitas. Ille virentis et
Doctæ psallere Chix

Pulchris excubat in genis.
Importunus enim transvolat aridas
Quercus, et refugit te, quia luridi
Dentes, te, quia rugæ

Turpant, et capitis nives.
Nec Coæ referunt jam tibi purpuræ,
Nec * clari lapides tempora, quæ semel
Notis condita fastis

Includit volucris dies.
Quo fugit Venus? heu! quove color? decens
Quo motus? Quid habes illius, illius,
Quæ spirabat amores,

Quæ me furpuerat mihi?
Felix post Cynaram, notaque et artium
Gratarum facies: sed Cynaræ breves
Annos fata dederunt,
Servatura diu parem

Corniciis

* Nec cari lapides.

O D E XIII.

To L Y C E.

He insults her on being the contempt of the young fellows.

THE Gods have heard my prayers, oh Lyce,
 —oh Lyce the Gods have heard my
 prayers: you are become an old woman, and yet
 you would have the appearance of a beauty; and
 you wanton and drink in an audacious manner;
 and when in for it, solicit tardy Cupid with an
affected quavering of voice. He basks in the
 charming cheeks of the blooming Chia, who is a
 proficient on the lyre. The teasing urchin flies
 over blasted oaks, and starts back at *the sight* of you,
 because foul teeth, because wrinkles and snowy
 hair render you odious. Now neither Coan pur-
 ples, nor sparkling jewels restore those years,
 which winged time has inserted in the public an-
 nals. Whither is beauty gone? alas! or whi-
 ther your bloom? Whither your graceful deport-
 ment? What have you *remaining* of her, of her,
 who breathed loves, and ravished me from my-
 self? Happy in *accomplishments* next to Cynara,
 and distinguished for an aspect of graceful deli-
 cacies: but the fates granted *but* a few years to
 Cynara, intending to preserve for a long time
 Lyce

Cornicis vetulæ temporibus Lycen :
 Possent ut juvenes visere fervidi,
 Multo non sine risu,
 Dilapsam in cineres facem.

25

C A R M E N XIV.

A D A U G U S T U M,

*Drusi de Vindelicis, ac præsertim Tiberii de Rhoetis
 victorias, Augusti auspiciis ac felicitati adscribit.*

QUÆ cura Patrum, quæve Quiritium,
 Plenis honorum muneribus, tuas,
 Auguste, virtutes in ævum

Per titulos memoresque fastos
 Æternet? O, qua sol habitabiles
 Illustrat oras, maxime principum,

5

Quem legis expertes Latinæ
 Vindelici didicere nuper

Quid Marte posses. Milite nam tuo
 Drusus Genaunos, implacidum genus,

10

Brennosque veloces, et arces
 Alpibus impositas tremendis,
 Dejecit acer, plus vice simplici.

Major Neronum mox grave prælium
 Commisit, immanesque Rhoetos

15

Auspiciis pepulit secundis :
 Spectandus in certamine Martio,
 Devota morti pectora liberæ

Quantis * fatigaret ruinis :

Indomitas † prope qualis undas

20

Exercet

* Quantis fatigarat ruinis.

† Indomitus prope qualis. Benth.

Lyce to be a rival in years with the aged raven :
that the fervid young fellows might visit, not
without excessive laughter, that torch, *which*
once so brightly scorched, now reduced to ashes.

O D E XIV.

T O A U G U S T U S.

*He ascribes the victory of Drusus over the Vindelici,
and more especially that of Tiberius over the
Rhoeti, to the auspices and success of Augustus.*

WHAT zeal of the senators, or what of the
Roman people, by decreeing the most ample
honours, can eternize your virtues, O Augustus, by
monumental inscriptions, and lasting records? O
thou, where-ever the sun illuminates the habitable
regions, greatest of princes, whom the Vindelici,
that never experienced the Roman sway, have
lately learned how powerful you are in war. For
Drusus, by means of your soldiery, has more than
once bravely overthrown the Genauni, an impla-
cable race, and the rapid Brenni, and the citadels
situated on the tremendous Alps. The * elder of
the Neroes soon after fought a terrible battle, and,
by your propitious auspices, smote the ferocious
Rhæti: how worthy of admiration in the field of
battle, *to see* with what destruction he oppressed the
brave hearts devoted to voluntary death: just as the
south works the untameable waves, when the my-
stic

* Tiberius.

Exercet Auster, Pleiadam choro
 Scindente nubes; impiger hostium
 Vexare turmas, et frementem
 Mittere equum medios per ignes.
 Sic tauriformis volvitur Aufidus, 25
 Qui † regna Dauni præfluit Appuli,
 Cum sævit, horrendamque cultis
 Diluviem ‡ meditatur agris;
 Ut barbarorum Claudius agmina
 Ferrata vasto diruit impetu, 30
 Primosque et extremos metendo,
 Stravit humum, sine clade victor;
 Te copias, te consilium, et tuos
 Præbente Divos. Nam tibi, quo die
 Portus Alexandria supplex 35
 Et vacuum patefecit aulam,
 Fortuna lustro prospera tertio
 Belli secundos reddidit exitus;
 Laudemque, et optatum, peractis
 Imperiis, decus arrogavit. 40
 Te, Cantaber non ante domabilis,
 Medusque, et Indus; te, profugus Scythes
 Miratur, ô tutela præsens
 Italiæ, dominæque Romæ.
 Te, fontium qui celat origines 45
 Nilusque, et Ister; te, rapidus Tigris,
 Te, belluofus qui remotis
 Obstrepit Oceanus Britannis;
 Te, non paventis funera Galliæ,
 Duræque tellus audit Iberiæ: 50
 Te, cæde gaudentes Sicambri
 Compositis venerantur armis.

CARMEN

stic dance of the Pleiades cleaves the clouds ; *so is*
he strenuous to annoy the troops of the enemy, and
 to drive his eager steed thro' the midst of flames.
 Thus the bull-formed * (*or branching*) Aufidus,
 who washes the dominions of the Apulian Daunus,
 rolls, when he rages and meditates an horrible
 deluge to the cultivated lands ; when Claudius
 overthrew, with impetuous might, the iron ranks
 of the barbarians, and by mowing down both
 front and rear, strewed the ground, victorious,
 without *sustaining* any loss *on his side* ; through
 your supplying him with troops, you with councils,
 and your own guardian powers. For, on that
 day, when the suppliant Alexandria opened her
 ports and deserted court, fortune, propitious to
 you in the third lustrum †, has put a happy period
 to the war, and has ascribed *fresh* praise, and the
only ‡ wish'd-for honour to the victories already
 obtained. O thou dread guardian of Italy and
 imperial Rome, thee the Spaniard, till now un-
 conquer'd, and the Mede, and Indian ; thee the
 vagrant Scythian admires ; thee both the Nile,
 who conceals his fountain-heads, and the Danube ;
 thee the rapid Tigris ; thee the monster-bearing
 ocean that roars against the remote Britons ; thee
 the region of Gaul, fearless of death, and *that* of
 hardy Iberia obeys ; thee the Sicambrians, who
 delight in slaughter, laying aside their arms,
 revere.

O D E

* The ancient painters and sculptors used to give horns to
 the images of their River-gods.

† See note to ode iv. book ii.

‡ This victory, obtained by Tiberius, left the world in
 peace, and Rome no more to wish for.

C A R M E N XV.

AUGUSTO PACIFICO.

PHOEBUS volentem prœlia me loqui,
Victas et urbes, increpuit, lyra;

Ne parva Tyrrhenum per æquor
Vela darem. Tua, Cæsar, ætas

Fruges et agris rettulit uberes;

Et signa nostro restituit Jovi,

Derepta Parthorum superbis

Postibus; et vacuum duellis

Janum * Quirini clausit; et ordinem

Rectum evaganti frena licentiæ

Injecit, emovitque culpas,

Et veteres revocavit artes;

Per quas Latinum nomen et Italæ

Crevere vires, famaue, et imperi

Porrecta majestas ad ortum

Solis ab Hesperio cubili.

Custode rerum Cæsare, non furor

Civilis, aut vis † exiget otium;

Non ira, quæ procudit enses,

Et miseras inimicat urbes.

Non qui profundum Danubium bibunt,

Edicta rumpent Julia; non Getæ,

Non Seres, infidive Persæ,

Non Tanaim prope flumen orti.

Nosque

* Janum Quirinum. *Passeratius.*

† Vis eximet otium.

O D E XV.

To AUGUSTUS, on the Restoration of Peace.

PHŒBUS chided me, when I was meditating to sing of battles and conquered cities on the lyre ; that I might not set my little sails along the *vast* Tyrrhenian sea. Your age, oh Cæsar, has both restored plenteous crops to the fields, and has brought back to our * Jupiter the *Roman* standards, torn from the proud pillars of the Parthians ; and has shut up *the temple* of Janus *founded by* Romulus, *now* free from war ; and has imposed a due discipline upon headstrong licentiousness and has extirpated crimes, and recalled the ancient arts ; by which the Latin name and strength of Italy have increased, and the fame and majesty of the empire is extended from the sun's western bed, *even* to the east. While Cæsar is at the head of affairs, neither civil rage, nor violence, shall disturb the *general* tranquillity ; nor hatred which forges swords, and sets at variance unhappy states. Not those, who drink of the deep Danube, shall now break the Julian edicts ; not the Getæ, not the Seres, or the perfidious Persians, not those born upon the river

VOL. I.

A a

Tanaïs

* *The temple of Jupiter Capitolinus.*

Nosque, et profectis lucibus et sacris,
 Inter jocosæ munera Liberi,
 Cum prole, matronisque nostris,¹

25

Rite Deos prius apprecati,
 Virtute functos, more patrum, duces,
 Lydis remisso carmine tibiis,

30

Trojamque, et Anchisen, et almæ
 Progeniem Veneris canemus.

QUINTI

Tanaïs. And let us, both on common and
 festal days, amidst the gifts of joyous Bacchus,
 together with our wives and families, having
 first duly invoked the Gods, celebrate, after the
 manner of our ancestors, with songs accompanied
 with Lydian pipes, our late valiant commanders,
 and Troy, and Anchises, and the offspring of
 benign Venus.

Q U I N T I
H O R A T I I F L A C C I

E P O D O N

L I B E R V.

C A R M E N I.

A D M Æ C E N A T E M.

Ad bellum Actiacum profecturo comitem se offert.

IBIS Liburnis inter alta navium,
Amice, propugnacula,
Paratus omne Cæsaris periculum
Subire, Mæcenas, tuo.
Quid nos? quibus te vita * si superstite
Jucunda; si contra, gravis:
Utrumne jussi persequemur otium
Non dulce, ni tecum simul?
An hunc laborem mente laturi, decet
Qua ferre non molles viros?

* Vita sit superstite.

HORACE's EPODES;

OR, THE

FIFTH BOOK

OF THE

ODES.

ODE I.

TO MÆCENAS.

Horace offers to accompany him on his departure for the Actian expedition.

YOU will go, my friend Mæcenas, with Liburnian gallies amongst the tow'ring forts of Antony's large ships, ready at your own hazard to undergo any of Cæsar's dangers. What shall I do? to whom life may *indeed* be agreeable if you survive, but, if otherwise, *it will be* insupportable. Whether shall I at your commands pursue my ease, which cannot be pleasing unless in your company? or shall I endure this toil with such a courage as becomes uneffeminate men to bear—I will bear it;

Feremus ; et te, vel per Alpium juga,
 Inhospitalem et Caucasum,
 Vel occidentis usque ad ultimum sinum
 Forti sequemur pectore.

Roges, tuum labore quid juvem meo,
 Imbellis ac firmus parum ?

15

Comes minore * sum futurus in metu,
 Qui major absentes habet :

Ut assidens implumibus pullis avis
 Serpentium allapsus timet

20

Magis relictis ; non, ut adsit, auxili
 Latura plus presentibus.

Libenter hoc, et omne militabitur
 Bellum, in tuæ spem gratiæ :

Non ut juvencis † illigata pluribus
 Aratra ‡ nitantur meis ;

25

Pecusve Calabris ante sidus fervidum
 Lucana mutet || pascuis :

Nec ut § superni villa candens Tusculi
 Circæa tangat mœnia.

30

Satis superque me benignitas tua
 Ditavit : haud paravero,

Quod aut, avarus ut Chremes, terra premam,
 Discinctus aut perdam ut nepos.

CARMEN

* Sim futurus in metu. *Heins.* † Juvencis alligata
 pluribus. ‡ Aratra neclantur meis. § Lucana mutet
 pascua. || Nec ut sopini. *Bentl.*

and with an intrepid soul will I follow you, either through the summits of the Alps, and the inhospitable Caucasus, or to the furthest western bay. You may ask, *perhaps*, how I, unwarlike and infirm, can assist your labours by mine? While I am your companion I shall be in less anxiety, which takes possession of the absent in a greater measure. As the bird that has unfledged young, is in a greater dread of serpents approaches, when they are left;—not that if she should be present when they came, she could be of any more service. Not only this, but every other war, shall be cheerfully embraced by me for the hopes of your favour; *and this* not that my ploughs should labour yoked to a greater number of *teams* of mine own oxen; or that my cattle before the scorching *dog-star* should change the Calabrian for the Lucanian pastures: neither that my white country box should reach (*approach in magnificence*) the * Circæan walls of lofty Tusculum. Your generosity has *already* enriched me enough, and more than enough: I shall never *wish* to amass, what, either, like the miser Chremes *in the play*, I may bury in the earth, or luxuriously squander, like a prodigal rake.

ODE

* Circæan, because Tusculum was built by Telegonus the son of Circe—Telegoni juga parricida.

C A R M E N II.

VITÆ RUSTICÆ LAUDES.

*Alphius fenerator, velut artis suæ pertæsus, laudat
vitam rusticam; sed mox, avaritia victus, ad
ingenium pristinum vivendi rationem redit.*

BEATUS ille, qui procul negotiis,

Ut prisca gens mortalium,

Paterna rura bobus exercet suis,

Solutus omni fenore;

Nec excitatur classico, miles, truci;

Nec horret iratum mare;

Forumque vitat, et superba civium

Potentiorum limina.

Ergo aut adulta vitium propagine

Altas maritat populos;

Aut in reducta valle mugientium

Prospectat errantes greges;

Inutilesque falce ramos amputans,

Feliciores inferit:

Aut pressa puris mella condit amphoris;

Aut tondet infirmas oves.

Vel, cum decorum mitibus pomis caput

Autumnus arvis extulit,

Ut gaudet insitiva decerpens pyra,

Certantem et uvam purpuræ,

Qua muneretur te, Priape, et te, pater

Silvane, tutor finium!

Libet jacere modo sub antiqua ilice,

Modo in tenaci gramine:

Labuntur altis interim *. rivis aquæ;

Queruntur

* Altis interim ripis.

O D E II.

The PRAISES of a COUNTRY LIFE.

Alphius the usurer, weary as it were with his craft, praises a country life; but shortly overcome with avarice, he returns to his natural bent, and his old way of living.

HAPPY the man, who, remote from business, after the manner of the antient race of mortals, cultivates his paternal lands with his own oxen, disengaged from every kind of usury; *he* is neither alarmed with the horrible trumpet, as a soldier, nor dreads he the angry sea; he shuns both the bar, and the proud portals of the men in power. Wherefore he either weds the lofty poplars to the mature branches of the vine; or lopping off the useless boughs with his pruning-knife, he ingrafts more fruitful ones; or takes a prospect of the herds of his lowing cattle wandering about in a lonely vale; or stores his honey, pressed *from the combs*, in clean vessels; or shears his tender sheep. Or, when Autumn has lifted up in the fields his head adorned with mellow fruits, how glad is he while he gathers the pears grafted *by himself*, and the grape that vies with the purple, with which he may recompence thee, O Priapus, and thee, father Silvanus, the guardian of his boundaries! Sometimes he delights to lie under an aged holm-tree, sometimes on the matted grass: mean while the waters glide down from steep clefts; the birds warble in the wood; and the fountains murmur with their purling streams, which

Queruntur in filvis aves ;
 Fontesque lymphis obstrepunt manantibus,
 Somnos quod invitet leves.
 At cum tonantis annus hibernus Jovis
 Imbres nivesque comparat ; 30
 Aut trudit acres, hinc et hinc multa cane,
 Apros in obstantes plagas ;
 Aut amite levi rara tendit rétia,
 Turdis edacibus dolos ;
 Pavidumque leporem, et advenam laqueo gruem, 35
 Jucunda captat præmia.
 Quis non malarum, quas amor curas habet,
 Hæc inter obliviscitur ?
 Quod si pudica mulier in partem juvet
 Domum atque dulces liberos, 40
 (Sabina qualis, aut perusta solibus
 Pernicis uxor Appuli,)

Sacrum vetustis exstruat lignis focum,
 Lassi sub adventum viri ;
 Claudensque textis cratibus lætum pecus, 45
 Distenta ficcet ubera ;
 Et horna dulci vina promens dolio,
 Dapes inemtis apparet :
 Non me Lucrina juverint conchyliæ,
 Magisve rhombus, aut scari, 50
 Si quos Eois intonata fluctibus
 Hiems ad hoc vertat mare :
 Non Afra avis descendat in ventrem meum,
 Non attagen Ionicus
 Jucundior, quam lecta de pinguissimis 55
 Oliva ramis arborum,
 Aut herba lapathi prata amantis, et gravi
 Malvæ salubres corpori,

which invites on gentle slumbers. But when the wintry season of the * tempestuous air prepares rains and snows, he either pushes the fierce boars, with dogs on every side, into the intercepting toils; or spreads his thin nets with the smooth pole, as a snare for the voracious thrushes; or catches in his gin the timorous hare, or that stranger the crane; pleasing rewards *for his labour*. Amongst such joys as these, who does not forget those mischievous anxieties, which are the properties of love? But if a chaste wife, assisting on her part *in the management* of the house, and beloved children, such as is the Sabine, or the sun-burnt spouse of the industrious Appulian) piles up the † sacred hearth with old wood just at the approach of her weary husband; and, shutting up the fruitful cattle in the woven hurdles, she milks dry their distended udders; and, drawing this year's wine out of a well-seasoned cask, prepares the unbought collation; not the Lucrine oysters cou'd delight me more, or the turbot, or the scar, shou'd the tempestuous winter drive any from the Eastern floods to this sea: not the turkey, nor the Asiatic wild fowl, can come into my stomach more agreeable, than the olive gather'd from the richest branches of the trees, or the sorrel, that loves the meadows, or mallows, salubrious for a sickly body, or a lamb slain at the
feast

* Thundering Jupiter: *but as thunder is the least frequent in winter, and Jupiter, it has above been observed, frequently signifies the air, the expression may perhaps be best understood of the loud hurricanes and the general troubled state of the atmosphere in the winter season.*

† The Roman hearths were doubly sacred, first, to their household Gods, and secondly to Vesta.

Vel agna festis cæsa Terminalibus,
Vel hædus ereptus lupo.

60

Has inter epulas, ut juvat pastas oves
Videre properantes domum !

Videre fessos vomerem inversum boves
Collo trahentes languido ;

Positosque vernas, ditis examen domus,
Circum renidentes Lares !

65

Hæc ubi locutus fenerator Alphius,
Jam jam futurus rusticus,

Omnem * relegit Idibus pecuniam ;
Quærit Calendis ponere.

70

C A R M E N III.

A D M Æ C E N A T E M.

Allii detestatio.

PARENTIS olim si quis impia manu
Senile guttur fregerit ;
Edat cicutis allium nocentius.

O dura messorum ilia !

Quid * hoc veneni sævit in præcordiis ?

5

Num viperinus his cruor
Incoctus herbis me fefellit ? an malas

Canidia tractavit dapes ?

Ut Argonautas præter omnes, candidum

Medea mirata est ducem,

10

Ignota tauris illigaturum juga,

Perunxit hoc Jasonem :

Hoc

* Redegit Idibus pecuniam.

† Quis hoc veneni sævit.

feast of *the God* * Terminus, or a kid *just* rescued from the wolf. Amidst these dainties, how it pleases one to see the well-fed sheep hastening home! to see the weary oxen, with drooping neck, dragging the inverted plough-share; and *numerous* slaves, the test of a rich family, ranged about the smiling household Gods! When Alphius the usurer, now on the point of turning countryman, had said *all* this, he collected in all his money on the † Ides;—*and* endeavours to put it out again at the ‡ Calends.

O D E III.

TO M Æ C E N A S.

He expresses his aversion to garlic.

IF any person at any time with an impious hand has broke his aged father's neck, let him, *by way of punishment*, eat garlic, more baneful than hemlock. Oh the hardy bowels of the mowers! what poison is this that rages in my entrails? has viper's blood, infused in these herbs, deceived me? or has Canidia meddled with this vile food? When Medea, beyond all *the other* Argonauts, admired their handsome leader, she anointed Jason with this as he was going to tie the unexperienced yoke on the *fiery* bulls: and having revenged herself on Jason's || mistress by making

VOL. I. B b her

* *The tutelar God of their boundaries.*

† *The middle of one month.*

‡ *The beginning of another.*

|| *Creusa.*

Hoc delibutis ulta donis pellicem,
Serpente fugit alite.

Nec tantus unquam siderum infedit vapor 15

Siticulosæ Apuliæ :

Nec munus humeris efficacis Herculis
Inarfit æstuosius.

At, si quid unquam tale concupiveris,

Jocose Mæcenas, precor 20

Manum puella suavio opponat tuo,

Extrema et in sponda cubet.

C A R M E N IV.

*In quemdam, qui e servo tribunus militum effectus,
triumviralis classis parti erat præficiendus.*

LUPIS et agnis quanta fortito obtigit,
Tecum mihi discordia est,

Ibericis peruste funibus latus,

Et crura dura compede.

Licet superbus ambules pecunia,

Fortuna non mutat genus.

Videsne, sacram metiente te viam

Cum bis * ter ulnarum toga,

Ut ora vertat huc et huc euntium

Liberrima indignatio?

Sectus flagellis, hic, triumviralibus

Præconis ad fastidium,

Arat Falerni mille fundi jugera,

Et Appiam mannis terit;

Sedilibusque magnus in primis eques, 15

Othone † contempto, sedet.

Quid

* Cum bis trium ulnarum. Bentl.

† Othone contento.

her presents besmeared with this, she flew away on her winged dragon. Never did the steaming influence of any constellation, so raging as this, rest upon the thirsty Apulia; nor did the gift of *Dejanira* burn hotter upon the shoulders of the laborious Hercules. But if ever, facetious Mæcenas, you shou'd have a desire for any such *stuff* again, I wish that your girl may oppose her hand to your kifs, and lie at the furthest part of the bed.

O D E IV.

On a certain person, who, from a slave, being made a military tribune, was to have the command of one part of the fleet of the Triumviri.

AS great an enmity as is allotted by nature to wolves and lambs, *so great a one* have I to thee, thou that art galled at thy side with Spanish cords, and on thy legs with the pinching fetter! Though, purse-proud with your riches, you strut along, *yet* fortune does not alter your *low* birth. Do you not observe, while you are measuring the * sacred way with a robe twice three ells long, how a most open indignation distorts the faces of those that pass and repass? *Mind* this fellow (*say they*) cut with the triumvirs' whips even till the beadle was sick of his office, he cultivates a thousand acres of Falernian land, and wears out the Appian road with his *prancing* nags; and, in despite of † Otho, sits in the first rows of the *Circus* as a knight

B b 2

* *Via sacra, the grand street that led to the Capitol.*

† *Roscius Otho made a law by which the seats of the Roman knights in the Circus were regulated.*

Quid attinet tot ora navium gravi
 Rostrata duci pondere
 Contra latrones atque servilem manum,
 Hoc, hoc tribuno militum ?

20

C A R M E N V.

Pueri in Canidiam veneficam diræ.

AT ô Deorum quidquid in cœlo * regit
 Terras et humanum genus,
 Quid iste fert tumultus ? et quid omnium
 Vultus in unum me truces ?
 Per liberos te, si vocata partibus
 Lucina veris adfuit,
 Per hoc inane purpuræ decus, precor,
 Per improbaturum hæc Jovem ;
 Quid ut noverca me intueris, aut uti
 Petita ferro bellua ?
 Ut, hæc trementi questus ore, constitit,
 Insignibus raptis, puer,
 Impube corpus, quale posset impia
 Mollire Thracum pectora :
 Canidia brevibus implicata viperis
 Crines, et incomtum caput,
 Jubet sepulchris caprificos erutas,
 Jubet cupressos funebres,
 Et uncta turpis ova ranæ sanguine,
 Plumamque nocturnæ strigis,
 Herbasque, quas Iolcos, atque Iberia
 Mittit venenorum ferax,

5

10

15

20

Et

* Quidquid in cœlo regis.

knight of distinction To what purpose is it that so many brazen-beaked ships of immense bulk shou'd be led out against pirates and a band of slaves, while this, this *fellow* is a military tribune?

O D E V.

The imprecations of a boy against the witch Canidia.

BUT, oh whatever *power* of the Gods rules the earth and human race, what means this tumult? and what the hideous looks of all these *old bags*, *fixed* upon me alone? I conjure thee by thy children (if invoked Lucina was *ever* present at any real birth of yours), *I conjure* thee by this empty honour of my * purple, and by Jupiter, who must disapprove these *proceedings*; why do you look at me like a step-mother, or as a wild beast stricken with a dart? While the boy made these complaints with a faltering voice, he stood, with his † badges of distinction taken from him, a delicate body, such as might soften the impious breasts of the *savage* Thracians: Canidia, having her hair and uncombed head interwoven with little vipers, orders wild fig-trees torn up from groves, orders funereal cypresses, and eggs besmeared with the gore of a loathsome toad, and feathers of the nocturnal screech owl, and those herbs, which ‡ Iolchos, and Spain, fruitful in poisons, transmits,

B b 3

* *The toga prætexta, which the children of the nobility wore, was bordered with purple.*

† *The toga prætexta, and the bulla, which latter was piece of gold or silver, made in the shape of an heart.*

‡ *A town in Thessaly.*

Et ossa ab ore rapta jejunæ canis,
 Flammis aduri Colchicis.
 At expedita Sagana per totam domum 25
 Spargens Avernales aquas,
 Horret capillis, ut marinus, asperis,
 Echinus, aut * currens aper.
 Abacta nulla Veia conscientia
 Ligonibus duris humum 30
 Exhaustabat, ingemens laboribus;
 Quo posset infossus puer
 Longo die bis terve mutatæ dapis
 Inemori spectaculo;
 Cum promineret ore, quantum extant aqua 35
 Suspensa mento corpora;
 Exsucta † uti medulla, et aridum jecur
 Amoris esset poculum;
 Interminato cum semel fixæ cibo
 Intabuisse pupulæ. 40
 Non defuisse masculæ libidinis
 Arminiensem Foliam,
 Et otiosa credidit Neapolis,
 Et omne vicinum oppidum:
 Quæ fidera excantata voce Thessala, 45
 Lunamque cælo deripit.
 Hic irrefectum sæva dente livido
 Canidia rodens pollicem,
 Quid dixit? aut quid tacuit? O rebus meis
 Non infideles arbitræ, 50
 Nox, et Diana, quæ silentium regis,
 Arcana cum fiunt sacra;

Nunc,

* Aut Laurens aper. *Heins.*† Exsecta, exsecta. Exesa uti medulla. *Heins.*

mits, and bones, snatched from the mouth of a hungry bitch, to be burnt in * Colchian flames. But Sagana, tucked up for expedition, sprinkling the waters of † Avernus all over the house, bristles up with her rough hair, like a sea-urchin, or a boar pursued. Veia, deterred by no remorse of conscience, groaning with the toil, dug up the ground with the sharp spade : where the boy, fixed in, might long be tormented to death at the sight of food varied two or three times in a day ; while he stood out with his face, just as much as bodies suspended by the chin *in swimming*, project from the water, that his parched marrow and dry'd liver might be a charm for love ; when once the pupils of his eyes had wasted away by being fixed on the forbidden food. Both the idle Naples, and every neighbouring town believed, that Folia of Arminium, *a witch* of masculine lust, was not absent *from these rites* : *she* who with her Theſſalian incantations, forces the charmed constellations and the moon from heaven. Here the fell Canidia, gnawing her unpaired thumb with her livid teeth, what said she ? or what did she not say ? Oh ye faithful witnesses to my proceedings, Night, and Diana, who presides o'er silence, when the secret mysteries are celebrated ; now, now be present :

* Colchian, such as Medea of Colchos made use of, that is, according to art.

† Avernus was a lake in Campania, whose waters were held sacred to the infernal Deities,

Nunc, nunc adeste: nunc in hostiles domos
Iram atque numen vertite:

Formidolosus dum latent silvis feræ,

55

Dulci sopore languidæ:

Senem, quod omnes rideant, adulterum

Latrent Suburranae canes,

Nardo perunctum, quale non perfectius

Meæ laborarint manus.

60

Quid accidit? cur dira barbaræ minus

Venena Medæ valent?

Quibus superbam fugit ulta pellicem

Magni Creontis filiam;

Cum palla, tabo munus imbutum, novam

65

Incendio nuptam abstulit.

Atqui nec herba, nec latens in asperis

Radix fefellit me locis.

Indormit unctis omnium cubilibus

Oblivione pellicum.

70

Ah, ah! solutus ambulat veneficæ

Scientioris carmine.

Non usitatis, Vare, potionibus

(O multa fleturum caput!)

Ad me recurre: nec vocata mens tua

75

Marsis redibit vocibus.

Majus parabo: majus infundum tibi

Fastidienti poculum.

Priusque cælum fidet inferius mari,

Tellure porrecta super,

80

Quam non amore sic meo flagres, uti

Bitumen atris ignibus.

Sub

present : and turn your anger and power against the houses of our enemies : While the wild beasts lie hid in the gloomy woods, dissolved in sweet repose : let the dogs of the * Suburra, (which may be a matter of ridicule for every body) bark at the old fornicator, bedaubed with essence, such as my hands never made any more exquisite. What is the matter ? why are these compositions less efficacious than those of that barbarian Medea ? by the means of which she made her escape, after having revenged herself on *Jason's* haughty mistress, the daughter of the mighty Creon ; when the garment, a gift that was infected with poison, took off *his* new bride by its inflammatory power. And yet no herb, nor root latent in inaccessible places *ever* escaped my notice. *Nevertheless*, he sleeps in the essenced bed of every harlot, from his forgetfulness of *me*. Ha ! ha ! he walks in *security*, set free from my power by the charms of some more powerful witch. Varus, (oh you are a person that will shortly have much to lament !) thou shalt come back to me by *the means* of unusual spells : nor shall you return to yourself by all the power of † *Marsian* enchantments. I will prepare a stronger *philtre* : I will pour in *that* stronger philtre to you, disdainful as you are : and the heaven shall subside below the sea, with the earth extended over it, sooner than you shall not burn with a love for me, in the same manner as *this* pitch burns in the sooty flames. At these words
the

* *Suburra*, a street in Rome inhabited by the lower class of people, and a notorious nest for harlots.

† *Marsus* was a son of the sorceress *Circe*.

Sub hæc puer, jam non, ut ante, mollibus
 Lenire verbas impias;
 Sed dubius unde rumperet silentium, 85
 Misit Thyesteas preces.
 Venena * magnum fas nefasque, non valent
 Convertere humanam vicem:
 Diris agam vos: dira detestatio
 Nulla expiatur victima. 90
 Quin, ubi perire jussus expiravero,
 Nocturnus occurram furor;
 Petamque vultus, umbra, curvis unguibus;
 (Quæ vis Deorum est Manium;)
 Et inquietis affidens præcordiis, 95
 Pavore somnos auferam.
 Vos turba vikatim, hinc et hinc faxis petens,
 Contundet obscœnas anus.
 Post, infepulta membra different lupi
 Et Esquilinæ alites. 100
 Neque hoc parentes, heu mihi superstites!
 Effugerit spectaculum,

CARMEN

* Venena magica fas nefasque non valent,
 Non vertere humanas vias. Benth.

the boy no longer *attempted*, as before, to move impious *bags*, by soothing expressions; but doubtful in what manner he shou'd break silence, utter'd* Thyestean imprecations. Potions (*says he*) have a great efficacy in confounding right and wrong, but are not able to invert the condition and lot of human nature: I will persecute you with curses; and *that* execrating detestation is not to be expiated by any victim. Moreover, when doomed *by you* to death, I shall have expired, I will attend you as a nocturnal fury; and, a ghost, I will attack your faces with my hooked talons; (for such is the power of these divinities, the *Manes*†) and brooding upon your restless breasts, I will deprive you of repose by terrible *visions*. And then the mob, from village to village, assailing you on every side with stones, shall demolish *all* you filthy hags. Finally, the wolves and ‡ *Esquilian* vultures shall scatter abroad your unburied limbs. Nor shall this spectacle escape the observation of my parents, which, alas! must *now* survive me.

ODE

* *Thyestean*, such execrations as *Thyestes* made use of to his brother *Atreus*. Vid. *Sen. Trag.*

† *Manes*, the geniuses of the dead, who had a kind of divinity ascribed to them.

‡ *The Esquilæ* were the public burying places, and also where the criminals were exposed after execution, and consequently the resort of birds of prey.

C A R M E N VI.

In CASSIUM SEVERUM.

Maledico minitatur ultionem.

QUID immerentes hospites vexas, canis,
 Ignavus adversum lupos?
 Quin huc inanes, si potes, vertis minas,
 Et me remorsurum petis?
 Nam, qualis aut Molossus, aut fulvus Lacon,
 Amica vis pastoribus,
 Agam per altas aure subлата nives,
 Quæcunque præcedet fera.
 Tu, cum timenda voce complesti nêmus,
 Projectum odoraris cibum.
 Cave, cave: namque in malos asperrimus
 Parata tollo cornua;
 Qualis Lycambæ spretus infido gener,
 Aut acer hostis Bupalò.
 An, si quis atro dente me petiverit,
 Inultus ut flebo puer?

CARMEN

O D E VII.

Against CASSIUS SEVERUS.

Horace threatens to revenge himself on him for his maledictions.

THOU cur, *that art* a coward against wolves, why do you persecute innocent strangers? why do you not, if you can, turn your empty yelpings hither, and attack me, who will bite again? for, like a mastiff, or tawny greyhound, that is a friendly assistant to shepherds, I will drive with erected ears thro' the deep snows every brute that shall go before me. *As for you*, when you have fill'd the grove with your tremendous barking, you smell at the food that is thrown to you. Have a care, have a care: for, very bitter against bad men, I exert my horns *ever ready for assault*; like * him that was rejected as a son-in-law by the perfidious Lycambes, or the † satiric enemy of Bupalus. What, if any cur attack me with malignant tooth, shall I *only* blubber like a boy that is incapable of revenging himself?

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C c

ODE

* Lycambes broke his word with the poet Archilochus, with regard to his daughter Neobule; upon which Archilochus composed so severe a satire against him, that both he and his daughter hanged themselves in despair.

† Bupalus, a celebrated painter, having ridiculed the person of the poet Hipponex, by a portraiture he made of him, the bard in return wrote a most bitter invective against him.

C A R M E N VII.

A D R O M A N O S.

Bellum civile redintegrantes.

QUO, quo scelesti ruitis? aut cur dexteris
 Aptantur enses conditi?
 Parumne campis atque Neptuno super
 Fusum est Latini sanguinis?
 Non ut superbas invidæ Carthaginis
 Romanus arces ureret;
 Intactus aut Britannus ut descenderet
 Sacra catenatus via:
 Sed ut, secundum vota Parthorum, sua
 Urbs hæc periret dextera.
 Neque hic lupis mos, nec fuit leonibus
 Unquam, nisi in dispar, feris.
 Furorne † cæcus, an rapit vis acrior?
 An culpa? responsum date.
 Tacent: et ora pallor albus inficit;
 Mentefque perculsæ stupent.
 Sic est: acerba fata Romanos agunt,
 Scelusque fraternæ necis;
 Ut immerentis fluxit in terram Remi
 Sacer nepotibus cruor.

C A R M E N

† Furorne cæcos.

O D E VII.

To the ROMAN PEOPLE.

On their renewing the civil war.

WHITHER, whither impious are you rushing?
 or why are the swords drawn that were
so lately sheathed? is there *then* too little of Rô-
 man blood spilt upon land and sea *and this*, not
 that the Romans might burn the proud towers of
 envious Carthage, or that the Britains, hitherto
 unaffailed, might go down the Sacred Way bound
 in chains: but that, agreeably to the wishes of the
 Parthians, this city may fall by its own strength.
And yet this barbarous method of fighting never
 obtained even amongst either wolves or savage
 lions, unless against a different species. Does blind
 phrenzy, or your superior valour, or *some* crime,
 hurry you on at this rate? answer me. They are
 silent--and livid paleness infects their countenances,
 and their stricken souls are stupified. This is the
 case: a cruel fatality, and the crime of fratricide,
 have disquieted the Romans, *from that time*, when
 the blood of the innocent * Remus, to be expiated
 by his descendants, was spill'd upon the earth.

C c 2

O D E

* He was slain by his brother Romulus, for ridiculing his wall by leaping over it.

C A R M E N VIII.

IN ANUM LIBIDINOSAM.

ROGARE longo putidam te seculo,
 Vires quid enervet meas?
 Cum sit tibi dens ater, et rugis vetus
 Frontem senectus exaret;
 Hietque turpis inter aridas nates 5
 Podex, velut crudæ bovis.
 Sed incitat me pectus, et mammæ putres,
 Equina quales ubera:
 Venterque mollis, et femur tumentibus
 Exile furis additum. 10
 Esto beata: funus atque imagines
 Ducant triumphales tuum:
 Nec sit marita quæ rotundioribus
 Onusta baccis ambulet.
 Quid, quod libelli Stoici inter sericos 15
 Jacere pulvillos amant?
 Illiterati num minus nervi rigent?
 Minusve languet fascinum?
 Quod ut superbo provoces ab inguine,
 Ore allaborandum est tibi. 20

CARMEN

O D E VIII.

Upon a WANTON OLD WOMAN.

CAN you, grown rank and old, ask what un-
 nerves my vigor? when your teeth are black,
 and old age withers your brow with wrinkles;
 and whose back sinks between your staring hip-
 bones, like that of an unhealthy cow. But, *for-*
sooth! your breast and your fallen chest--full well
 refembling a broken-backed horse, provokes me;
 and a body flabby, and feeble knees supported by
 swollen legs. May you be happy: and may trium-
 phal statues † adorn your funeral procession: and
 may no matron appear in public abounding with
 richer pearls. What follows, because the bookish
 stoics *sometimes* love to indulge on filken pillows?
 are unlearned constitutions the less robust? or are
 their limbs less stout? but for you to raise an ap-
 petite in a stomach that is nice, it is necessary that
 you exert every art of language.

C c 3

O D E

† There was a privilege, termed the right of images,
 which permitted the statues of such ancestors of the deceased
 as had been dignified by public honours, to be carried in the
 funeral procession.

C A R M E N IX.

AD MÆCENATEM.

Actiacæ victoriæ primordia celebrat.

QUando * repostum Cæcubum ad festas dapes,
 Victore lætus Cæsare,
 Tecum sub alta (sic Jovi gratum) domo,
 Beate Mæcenas, bibam,
 Sonante † mistum tibiis carmen lyra, 5
 Hac Dorium, illis Barbarum?
 Ut nuper; actus cum freto Neptunius
 Dux fugit uestis navibus,
 Minatus Urbi vincla, quæ detraxerat
 Servis, amicus, perfidis. 10
 Romanus, (eheu! posteri negabitis)
 Emancipatus feminae,
 Fert vallum et arma, miles; et spadonibus
 Servire rugosis potest:
 Interque signa, turpe! militaria 15
 Sol aspicit canopeum.
 Ad ‡ hunc frementes verterunt bis mille equos
 Galli, canentes Cæsarem:
 Hostiliumque navium portu latent
 Puppes sinistrorsum citæ. 20
 Io triumphhe! tu moraris aureos
 Currus, et intactas boves.
 Io triumphhe! nec Jugurthino parem
 Bello reportasti ducem;

Neque

* Quando ô repostum. Heins. † Mixtis tibiis
 carmen. ‡ Ad hoc frementes. Bentl.

O D E IX.

To MÆCENAS.

Horace celebrates the successes that preceded the victory at Actium.

WHEN, oh happy Mæcenas, shall I, overjoyed at Cæsar's being victorious, drink with you under the stately dome (for such is the will of Jupiter) the Cæcuban reserved for festal entertainments, whilst the lyre plays a tune, accompanied with flutes, that *in the Doric, these in the Phrygian measure?* as lately; when the * Neptunian admiral, driven from the sea, and his navy burned, fled, after having menaced those chains to Rome, which, like a friend, he had taken off from perfidious slaves. The Roman soldier (alas! ye, our posterity, will deny *the fact*) enslaved to a † woman, carries palisadoes and arms, and can be subservient to haggard eunuchs: and amongst the military standards, oh shame! the sun beholds an *Egyptian* canopy. Indignant at this, the Gauls turned two thousand of their cavalry, proclaiming Cæsar: and the ships of the hostile navy, going off to the left, lie by in port. Hail, thou God of triumph! you that delay the *triumphal honours* of golden chariots, and untouched heifers. Hail, thou God of triumph! you neither brought back a general equal to *Cæsar* from the Jugurthine war; nor from the African

* Pompey the Great had been a very successful admiral, which gave young Pompey the hint to style himself the son of Neptune.
† Cleopatra.

Neque * Africano, cui super Carthaginem 25
 Virtus sepulchrum condidit.
 Terra marique victus hostis, Punico
 Lugubre mutavit sagum.
 Aut ille centum nobilem Cretam urbibus
 Ventis iturus non suis, 30
 Exercitatas aut petit Syrtes Noto,
 Aut fertur incerto mari.
 Capaciores affer huc, puer, scyphos,
 Et † Chia vina, aut Lesbica;
 Vel, quod fluentem nauseam coërceat, 35
 Metire nobis Cæcubum.
 Curam, metumque Cæsaris rerum, juvat
 Dulci Lyæo solvere.

C A R M E N X.

IN MÆVIUM.

Ipsi naufragium imprecatur.

MALA soluta navis exit alite
 Ferens olentem Mævium.
 Ut horridis utrumque verberes latus,
 Aufer, memento fluctibus.
 Niger rudentes Euris, inverso mari, 5
 Fractosque remos differat.
 Infurgat Aquilo, quantus altis montibus
 Frangit ‡ tremantes ilices.
 Nec fidus atra nocte amicum appareat,
 Qua tristis Orion cadit: 10
 Quietiore nec feratur æquore
 Quam Graia victorum manus; Cum

* Neque Africanum.

† Ant Chia vina,

‡ Vertit tremantes ilices. Bentl.

African *war*, *him*, whose valour raised him a monument by *conquer'd* Carthage. Our enemy, overthrown both by land and sea, has chang'd his purple vestments for mourning. *And now* he either seeks Crete, famous for her hundred cities, ready to sail with the winds unfavourable; or the Syrtes harrassed by the south; *or else* is driven by the uncertain sea. Bring hither, boy, larger bowls, and the Chian or Lesbian wine; or what may correct this rising qualm of mine, fill me out the Cæcuban. 'Tis my pleasure to dissipate care and anxiety for Cæsar's danger with delicious wine.

O D E X.

Against M Æ V I U S,

Horace wishes that he may suffer shipwreck.

THE vessel that carries the loathsome Mævius makes her departure with an unlucky omen. Be mindful, oh south-wind, that you buffet it about with horrible billows. May the gloomy east, turning up the sea, disperse its cables and broken oars. Let the north arise *in* as mighty *fury* as when he rives the quivering oaks on the lofty mountains; nor let a friendly star appear through the spiffy night, in which the baleful Orion sets: nor let him be convey'd in a calmer sea, than was
the

Cum Pallas usto vertit iram ab Illo
In impiam Ajacis ratem.

O quantus instat navitis sudor tuis,

15

Tibique pallor luteus,

Et illa non virilis ejulatio,

Preces et aversum ad Jovem;

Ionius udo cum remugiens sinus

Noto carinam ruperit!

20

Opima quod si præda curvo litore

Porrecta * mergos † juveris;

Libidinosus immolabitur caper,

Et agna tempestatibus.

C A R M E N XI.

AD PETTIUM.

*Se amore captum non posse ad versus faciendos
operam et studium conferre*

PETTI, nihil me, sicut antea, juvat
Scribere versiculos, amore ‡ perculsum gravi;

Amore, qui me, præter omnes, expetit

Mollibus in pueris, aut in puellis urere.

Hic tertius December, ex quo destiti

5

Inachia furere, filvis honorem decutit.

Heu me! per Urbem, (nam pudet tanti mali)

Fabula quanta fui! conviviorum et pœnitet,

In quæis amantem, et languor, et silentium

Arguit, et latere petitus imo spiritus.

10

Contraque lucrum nil valere candidum

Pauperis ingenium, querebar, applorans tibi;

Simul

* Projecta mergos. *Bentl.* † Projecta mergos
juverit. ‡ Amore perculsum gravi.

the Grecian band of conquerors, when Pallas turn'd her rage from burned Troy to the ship of impious * Ajax. Oh what a sweat is coming upon your sailors, and *what* a fallow paleness upon you, and that effeminate wailing, and *those* prayers to unregarding Jupiter, when the Ionian bay, roaring with the tempestuous south-west, shall break *your* keel! but, if extended along the winding shore, you shall delight the cormorants as a dainty prey, a lascivious he-goat, and an ewe-lamb, shall be sacrificed to the tempests.

O D E XI.

TO PETTIUS.

Horace is so much in love, that he cannot apply himself to the study of poetry.

IT by no means, oh Pettius, delights me, as heretofore, to write Lyric verses, being smitten with cruel love; with love, who takes pleasure to inflame me beyond others, either youths, or maidens. This is the third December, *that has* shaken the *leafy* honours from the woods, since I ceased to be mad for Inachia. Ah me! (for I am ashamed of so great a misfortune) what a subject of talk was I through the *whole* city! I repent too of the entertainments, *that I frequented*, at which both a languishing, and silence, and sighs, heaved from the bottom of my breast, have discover'd the lover.

Then,

* Ajax Oileus, who debauched Cassandra in the temple of Pallas, which raised the indignation of that Goddess against him.

Simul calentis inverecondus Deus

Fervidiore mero arcana promorat loco.

Quod si meis inæstuet præcordiis 15

Libera bilis, ut hæc ingrata ventis dividat
Fomenta, vulnus nil malum levantia ;

Definet imparibus certare summotus pudor.

Ubi hæc, severus, te palam laudaveram,

Iussus abire domum, ferebar incerto pede 20

Ad non amicos, heu ! mihi postes, et, heu !

Limina dura ; quibus lumbos et infregi latus.

Nunc, gloriantis quamlibet mulierculam

Vincere mollitia, amor Lycisci me tenet :

Unde expedire non amicorum queant 25

Libera consilia, nec contumeliæ graves ;

Sed alius ardor, aut puellæ candidæ,

Aut teretis pueri, longam renodantis comam.

C A R M E N XII.

In anum fœdam quæ illius amores ambiebat.

QUID tibi vis, mulier nigris dignissima barris ?

Munera cur mihi, quidve tabellas

Mittis, nec firmo juveni, neque naris obefæ ?

Namque sagacius unus odoror,

Polypus, an gravis hirsutis cubet hircus in alis, 5

Quam canis acer, ubi lateat fus.

Quis fudor vietis, et quam malus undique membris

Crescit odor ! cum pene soluto

In-

Then, as soon as the indelicate God, *Bacchus*, by stronger wine than ordinary, had removed, as I grew warm, the secrets of *my heart* from their repository, I made my complaints, *thus* lamenting to you “that
 “the fairest genius of a poor man hath no weight
 “against wealthy lucre.” Wherefore, if a generous indignation shou’d boil in my breast, in so much as to disperse to the winds these disagreeable (*tho’ soothing*) applications, that give no ease to the desperate wounds; *then* the shame, *of being overcome*, ending, shall cease to contest with rivals of such a sort. When I, with great gravity, had applauded these *resolutions* in your presence, being ordered *by you* to go home, I was carried, with a wandering foot, to posts, alas! to me not friendly, and, alas! obdurate gates; against which I bruised my loins and side. Now my engagements with the delicate *Lyciscus* engrosses all my time: from them neither the unreserved admonitions, nor the serious reprehensions of other friends, can recal me to my former taste for poetry;—but, perhaps, either a new flame for some beautiful damsel, or the more winning address of some new acquaintance may.

O D E XII.

Upon an old woman.

WHAT would you be at, you woman fitter for the swarthy monsters? why do you send tokens? why billet-doux to me, and not to some vigorous youth, and of a taste not nice? For I am one who discern a *Polypus*, or fetid *rammine*s, however concealed, more quickly than the keenest dog the covert of the bear. What sweatiness, and

Indomitam properat rabiem sedare ; nec illi
 Jam manet humida creta, colorque 10
 Stercore fucatus crocodili ; jamque subando
 Tenta cubilia, tectaue rumpit.
 Vel mea cum sævis agitat fastidia verbis :
 Inachia langues minus ac me :
 Inachiam ter noctepotes ; mihi semper ad unum 15
 Mollis opus. Pereat male, quæ te
 Lesbia, quærenti taurum, monstravit inertem !
 Cum mihi Cous adesset Amyntas ;
 Cujus in indomito constantior inguine nervus,
 Quam nova collibus arbor inhæret. 20
 Muricibus Tyriis iteratæ vellera lanæ
 Cui properabantur ? tibi ? nempe
 Ne foret æquales inter conviva, magis quem
 Diligeret mulier sua, quam te.
 O ego non felix, quam tu fugis, ut pavet acres 25
 Agna lupos, capreæque leones !

CARMEN

how rank an odor, every where rises from her wither'd limbs! when she strives to lay her furious rage with impossibilities; now she has no longer the advantage of moist cosmetics, and her colour appears as if stained with crocodilian ordure; and now, in wild impetuosity, she tears her bed, bedding, and all she has. She attacks even my loathings in the most angry terms:—you are always less dull with Inachy than me: in her company you are threefold complaisance; but you are ever unprepared to oblige me in a single instance. Lesbia, who first recommended you—so unfit a help in time of need, may she lead apes in hell!—when Coan Amyntas paid me his addresses; who is ever as constant in his fair-one's service, as the young tree to the hill it grows on. For whom were laboured the fleeces of the richest Tyrian dye? for you? even so that there was not one in company, amongst gentlemen of your own rank, whom his own wife * admired preferably to you; oh unhappy me, whom you fly, as the lamb dreads the fierce wolves, or the she-goats the lions!

D d 2

ODE

* *When it was the fashion for husbands to be adorned with garments of their wives' manufactory, their taste and elegance were sure to be admired.*

C A R M E N XIII.

A D A M I C U M.

*Vitæ molestias vino, cantu, et amicorum alloquiis,
esse mitigandas.*

HORRIDA tempestas cœlum contraxit; et
imbres

Nivesque deducunt Jovem: nunc mare nunc silvæ
Threicio Aquilone sonant. Rapiamus, * amici,
Occasionem de die: dumque virent genua,
Et decet, obducta solvatur fronte senectus. 5

Tu vina Torquato move consule pressa meo.
Cætera mitte loqui. Deus hæc fortasse benigna
Reducet in sedem vice. Nunc et Achæmenia
Perfundi nardo juvat, et fide Cyllenea

Levare † diris pectora sollicitudinibus: 10
Nobilis ut grandi cecinit Centaurus alumno:

Invictæ mortalis, Dea nate puer Thetide,
Te manet Assaraci tellus, quam frigida parvi
Findunt Scamandri flumina, lubricus et Simoïs:
Unde tibi reditum ‡ certo § subtemine Parcæ 15

Rupere; nec mater domum cærula te revehet.
Illic omne malum vino cantuque levato,
Deformis ægrimonix, ac dulcibus alloquiis.

CARMEN

* Rapiamus, amice. Benth.

sollicitudinibus.

§ Certo sub stamine.

† Duris pectora

‡ Curto subtemine Parcæ, Benth.

O D E XIII.

T O a F R I E N D.

*The troubles of life are to be assuaged by drinking,
and singing, and friendly conversation.*

AN horrible storm has condensed the sky, and showers and snows bring down the atmosphere: now the sea, now the woods bellow with the Thracian north-wind. Let us, my friends, take occasion of merriment from *this dismalness of the day*; and, while our knees are vigorous, and it becomes us, let old age, with his contracted forehead, become smooth. Do you produce the wine that was pressed in the consulship of my Torquatus. Forbear to talk of any other matters. The Deity, perhaps, will reduce these *present evils* to your former *happy state* by a propitious change. Now it is fitting both to be bedewed with Persian perfume, and to relieve our breasts of dire vexations by the lyre, sacred to Mercury. *In the same manner* as the noble Centaur, Chiron, sung to his grand pupil: invincible mortal, thou son of the Goddess Thetis, the* land of Assaracus awaits you, which the cold currents of the little Scamander, and the swift-gliding Simois divide: from whence the fatal sisters have broke off your return by a thread that cannot be altered; nor shall your azure mother convey you back to your home. There *then* by wine and music, and by sweet converse drive away every symptom of hideous melancholy.

D d 3

O D E

* Phrygia, where Assaracus the son of Tros reigned.

C A R M E N XIV.

A D M Æ C E N A T E M.

*Phrynes amorem obflare quo minus iambos promissos
absolvat.*

MOLLIS inertia cur tantam diffuderit imis
 Oblivionem sensibus,
 Pocula Lethæos * ut si ducentia somnos
 Arente fauce traxerim,
 Candide Mæcenas, occidis sæpe rogando. 5
 Deus, Deus nam me vetat,
 Inceptos, olim promissum carmen, iambos
 Ad umbilicum adducere.
 Non aliter Samio dicunt arsisse Bathyllo
 Anacreonta Teïum; 10
 Qui persæpe cava testudine flevit amorem
 Non elaboratum ad pedem.
 Ureris ipse miser: quod si non pulchrior ignis
 Accendit obsessam Ilion,
 Gaude forte tua. Me libertina, neque uno 15
 Contenta, Phryne macerat.

CARMEN

* Veluti ducentia somnos.

O D E XIV.

T O M Æ C E N A S.

Horace's love for Phryne hinders him from finishing the promised iambics.

YOU kill me, my courteous Mæcenas, by frequently enquiring, why a soothing indolence has diffused as great a degree of forgetfulness on my inmost senses, as if I had imbibed with a thirsty throat *those* cups that bring on Lethæan slumbers. For the God, the God prohibits me from bringing to a conclusion the verses I promised you, *namely, those* iambics which I had begun. In the same manner they report that Anacreon of * Teios burnt for the Samian Bathyllus; who often lamented his love to an inaccurate measure on a hollow lyre. You are violently in love yourself: but if a fairer flame did not burn besieged Troy, rejoice in your *happy* lot. Phryne, *tho'* a freed-woman, and not content with a single *admirer*, consumes me.

O D E

* *A city of Ionia.*

C A R M E N XV.

A D N E Æ R A M.

Non servatam ab ea fidem conqueritur.

NOX erat, et cœlo fulgebat luna sereno
 Inter minora sidera ;
 Cum tu, magnorum numen * læsura Deorum,
 In verba jurabas mea,
 Arctius atque edera procera astringitur ilex, 5
 Lentis adhærens brachiis;
 Dum pecori lupo, et nautis infestus Orion
 Turbaret † hibernum mare,
 Intonsofque ‡ agitaret Apollinis aura capillos,
 Fore hunc amorem mutuum. 10
 O dolitura mea multum virtute, Neæra !
 Nam si quid in Flacco viri est,
 Non feret assiduas potiori te dare noctes ;
 Et quæret iratus parem :
 Nec semel offensæ cedit constantia formæ, 15
 Si certus intrarit dolor.
 At tu, quicumque es felicior, atque meo nunc
 Superbus incedis malo ;
 Sis pecore et multa dives tellure licebit,
 Tibique Pactolus fluat, 20
 Nec te Phythagoræ fallant arcana renati,
 Forma que vincas Nirea ;
 Eheu ! translatos alio mœerebis amores :
 Ast ego vicissim rifero.

CARMEN

* Numen læsura Deorum. Heins.
 hybernum mare. † Agitarit.

‡ Turbarit

O D E XV.

T O N E Æ R A.

He complains of her breach of faith.

IT was night, and the moon shone in a serene sky amongst the lesser stars; when you, about to violate the divinity of the great Gods, swore *to be true* to my requests, embracing me with your pliant arms more closely than the lofty oak is clasped by the ivy; that while the wolf shou'd remain an enemy to the flock, and Orion, unpropitious to the sailors, should trouble the wintry sea, and while the air should fan the unshorn locks of Apollo, *so long you vow'd* that this love should be mutual. O Neæra, you shall *one day* greatly grieve on account of my merit: for if there is any thing of manhood in Horace, he will not endure that you should dedicate your nights continually to another, whom you prefer; and, exasperated, will look out for *a mistress who will return his love*: and tho' an unfeigned sorrow should take possession of you, yet my firmness shall not give way to that beauty which has once given me disgust. But as for you, whoever you are that are more successful *than me*, and now strut proud of my misfortune; tho' you be rich in flocks, and abundance of land, and *all* Pactolus flow for you, nor the mysteries of transmigrating Pythagoras escape you, and you excel Nireus in beauty; alas! *in a short time* you shall bewail her love transferr'd elsewhere; but I shall laugh in my turn.

O D E

C A R M E N XVI.

Ad P O P U L U M R O M A N U M.

*Phocæorum exemplo Romam deferendam esse, quam
Deorum ira bellis civilibus lacerandam objicit.*

ALTERA jam teritur bellis civilibus ætas :
Suis et ipsa Roma viribus ruit.
Quam neque finitimi valuerunt perdere Marfi,
Minacis aut Etrusca Porfennæ manus,
Æmula nec virtus Capuæ, nec Spartacus acer, 5
Novisque rebus infidelis Allobrox ;
Nec fera cærulea domuit Germania pube,
Parentibusque abominatus Annibal ;
Impia perdemus devoti sanguinis ætas :
Ferisque rursus occupabitur solum. 10
Barbarus, heu ! cineres infisset victor, et Urbem
Eques sonante verberabit ungula ;
Quæque carent ventis et solibus, ossa Quirini
(Nefas videre !) dissipabit insolens.
Forte, * quid expediat, communiter, aut melior pars,
Malis carere quæritis laboribus. 16
Nulla sit hac potior sententia : (Phocæorum
Velut profugit execrata civitas
Agros atque lares patrios, habitandaque fana
Apris reliquit et rapacibus lupis,) 20
Ire, pedes quocunque ferent, quocunque per undas
Notus vocabit, aut protervus Africus.

Sic

* Forte (quod expediat) Rutg.

O D E XVI.

To the ROMAN PEOPLE.

*That Rome which the wrath of the Gods delivers
up to be torn to pieces by intestine wars, should be
deserted after the example of the Phocæans.*

NOW is another age worn away by civil wars,
and Rome herself falls by her own strength.
Whom neither the bordering Marsi could destroy, or
the Etrurian band of the menacing Porfenna, nor
the rival valour of Capua, nor the bold Spartacus,
and the perfidious Gauls with their innovations;
nor did the fierce Germany subdue her with its
blue-ey'd youth, or Hannibal, detested by parents;
But we, an impious race, whose blood is devoted
to perdition, shall destroy her: and *this* land shall
again be possessed by wild beasts. The victorious
barbarian, alas! shall trample upon the ashes of
the city, and the horsemen shall smite *it* with the
founding hoofs; and (horrible to see!) he shall
insultingly disperse the bones of Romulus, which,
as yet, are free from the injuries of wind and sun.
Perhaps *you all*, in general, or the better part of
you, are inquisitive *to know* what may be expedi-
ent, in order to escape *such* dreadful evils. There
can be no determination better than this: *namely*,
to go wherever our feet will carry us, wherever
the south, or boisterous south-west, shall summon
us thro' the waves, (in the same manner as the
whole state of the Phocæans fled, after having ut-
tered execrations *against such as should* return, and
left their fields, and proper dwellings, and temples,
to be inhabited by boars and ravenous wolves.) Is
this

Sic placet? an melius quis habet suadere? Secunda
 Ratem occupare quid moramur alite?
 Sed juremus in hæc: Simul imis faxa renarint 25
 Vadis levata, ne redire sit nefas:
 Neu conversa domum pigeat dare lintea, quando
 Padus Matina laverit cacumina;
 In mare seu celsus procurrerit Apenninus,
 Novaque monstra junxerit libidine 30
 Mirus amor; juvet ut tigres subsidere cervis,
 Adulteretur et columba miluo;
 Credula nec * rivos timeant armenta leones;
 Ametque falsa levis hircus æquora.
 Hæc, et quæ poterant reditus abscindere dulces, 35
 Eamus omnis execrata civitas,
 Aut pars indocili melior grege: mollis et exspes
 Inominata perprimat cubilia.
 Vos quibus est † virtus, muliebrem tollite luctum,
 Etrusca præter et volate litora. 40
 Nos manet Oceanus circumvagus: arva, beata
 Petamus arva, divites et insulas,
 Reddit ubi Cererem tellus inarata quotannis,
 Et imputata floret usque vinea;
 Germinat et nunquam fallentis termes olivæ, 45
 Suamque pulla ficus ornat arborem;
 Mella cava manant ex ilice; montibus altis
 Levis crepante lymphæ defilit pede.
 Illic injussæ veniunt ad mulctra capellæ,
 Refertque tenta grex amicus ubera; 50
 Nec vespertinus circumgemit ursus ovile,
 Nec

* Flavos. Nec sævos timeant leones.

† Vos quibus est animus.

this agreeable? *or* has any one a better *scheme* to advise? why do we delay to go a shipboard under an auspicious omen? but first let us swear to these *conditions*—the stones shall swim upwards, lifted up from the bottom of the sea, as soon as it shall not be impious to return: nor let it grieve us to direct our sails homewards *then, and not before*, when the Po shall wash the tops of the Matinian summits; or the lofty Apennine shall remove into the sea, or a miraculous appetite shall unite monsters by a strange *kind* of lust; insomuch that tigers may delight to couple with hinds, and the dove be polluted with the kite; nor the simple herds may dread the tawny lions; and the he-goat, grown smooth, may love the briny main. After having sworn to these *things*, and whatever else may cut off the pleasing *hope* of returning, let us go, the whole city of us, or, *at least*, that part which is superior to the illiterate mob: *but* let the idle and despairing *part* remain upon these inauspicious habitations. *But* ye, that have bravery, away with effeminate grief, and fly beyond the Tuscan shore. The circumambient ocean awaits us: let us seek the plains, the happy plains, and fortunate islands, where the untilled land yearly produces corn, and the unpruned vineyard punctually flourishes; and *where* the branch of the never-failing olive blossoms forth, and the purple fig adorns its native tree; honey distils from hollow oaks; *and* the light water bounds down from the high mountains with a murmuring pace. There the she-goats come to the milk-pails of their own accord, and the friendly flock return with their udders distended; nor does the evening bear growl a-

Nec intumescit alta viperis humus :
 Pluraque felices mirabimur ; ut neque largis
 Aquosus Eurus arva radat imbribus,
 Pingua nec ficcis urantur semina glebis ; 55
 Utrumque rege temperante cœlitum.
 Non huc Argoo contendit remige pinus ;
 Neque impudica Colchis intulit pedem :
 Non huc Sidonii torserunt cornua nautæ,
 Laboriosa nec cohors Ulyssæi. 60
 Nulla nocent pecori contagia : nullius astri
 Gregem æstuosa torret impotentia.
 Jupiter illa piæ * secrevit litora genti ;
 Ut inquinavit ære tempus aureum :
 Ære, dehinc ferro duravit secula ; quorum 65
 Piis secunda, vate me, datur fuga.

C A R M E N XVII.

Dialogus HORATIUM inter et CANIDIAM.

Hic veniam ironice petit a Canidia ; hæc se nunquam illi placatam fore respondet.

JAM jam efficaci do manus scientiæ ;
 Supplex et oro regna per Proserpinæ,
 Per et Dianæ non movenda numina,
 Per atque libros carminum valentium
 Refixa † cœlo devocare sidera ; 5
 Canidia, parce vocibus tandem sacris,
 Citumque retro solve, solve turbinem.

Movit

* Sacravit litora genti.

† Defixa cœlo sidera.

about the sheepfold, nor does the rising ground swell with vipers: and many more things shall we, happy Romans, view with admiration: how neither the rainy east lays waste the corn-fields with profuse showers, nor is the fertile seed burnt by too dry a glebe; the king of Gods moderating both extremes. The ship that carried the Argonauts never attempted to come hither; nor did the lascivious Medea of Colchis set her foot in this place: hither the Sidonian mariners never turned their sail-yards, nor the toiling crew of Ulysses. No contagious distempers here hurt the flocks: nor does the fiery violence of any constellation scorch the herd. Jupiter set apart those shores for a pious people, when he debased the golden age with brass: with brass, then with iron he hardened the ages; from which there shall be an happy escape for the good, according to my predictions.

O D E XVII.

Dialogue between HORACE and CANIDIA.

He ironically begs her pardon: she answers that she never will be reconciled to him.

NOW, now I yield to powerful science; and suppliant beseech you by the dominions of Proserpine, and by the inflexible divinity of Diana, and by the books of incantations which are able to call down the stars displaced from the firmament; oh Canidia, at length desist from your imprecations, and quickly turn, turn back your magical * machine,

E e 2

chine,

* The rhombus was a kind of wheel, by the turning of which, certain sorceries were performed.

Movit nepotem Teleplus Nereium,
 In quem superbus ordinarat agmina
 Myforum, et in quem tela acuta torserat. 10
 Luxere * matres Iliæ addictum feris
 Alitibus atque canibus homicidam Hectorem;
 Postquam relictis mœnibus rex procidit,
 Heu! pervicacis ad pedes Achillei.
 Setosa duris exuere pellibus 15
 Laboriosi remiges Ulyssæi,
 Volente Circe, membra: tunc mens et sonus
 Relatus † atque notus in vultus honor.
 Dedi satis superque pœnarum tibi,
 Amata nautis multum et institoribus! 20
 Fugit juvenas, et verecundus color
 Reliquit; ‡ ossa pelle § amicta lurida:
 Tuis capillus albus est odoribus.
 Nullam a labore me reclinat otium:
 Urget diem nox, et dies noctem: neque est 25
 Levare tenta spiritu præcordia.
 Ergo negatum vincor ut credam miser,
 Sabella pectus increpare carmina,
 Caputque Marfa dissilire nœnia.

Quid

* Unxere matres Iliæ.

† Reliquit ora. *Beckl.*

‡ Et sonus relapsus.

§ Ossa pelle amictus lurida.

chine. Telephus * moved *with compassion* the
 † grandson of Nereus, against whom he arrogantly
 had put his troops of Mysians in battle-array, and
 against whom he had darted his sharp javelins.
 The Trojan matrons lamented over *the body* of the
 man-slaying Hector, which had been condemned
 to birds of prey and dogs, after king Priam having
 left the walls of the city, prostrated himself, alas!
 at the feet of the obstinate Achilles. The mariners
 of the indefatigable Ulysses put off their limbs,
 bristled with the hard skins of *swine*, at the will of
 Circe: *and* then their reason and voice were re-
 stored, and their former comeliness to their
 countenances. I have suffer'd punishment enough,
 and more than enough, on your account, oh
 thou that art so dearly beloved by the sailors and
 factors! My vigour is gone away, and my ruddy
 complexion has left me; my bones are covered
 with a ghastly skin: my hair *too*, with your pre-
 parations, is grown hoary. No ease respites me
 from my sufferings: night presses upon day,
 and day upon night; nor is it in my power to
 relieve my lungs, which are strained with gasping.
 Wherefore, wretch *that I am*, I am compelled
 to credit, what *before* was denied by me, That
 the charms of the Samnites discompose the
 breast, and the head splits in sunder at the
 Marfian incantations. What would you have

E e 3

more?

‡ Telephus, king of Mysia, opposed the march of the Greeks
 through his kingdom in their way to Troy. He was wounded
 by the spear of Achilles, and afterwards cured by some filings
 from the same weapon, for which he was directed to apply by
 the oracle.

† Thetis, the mother of Achilles, was daughter to Nereus.

Quid amplius vis? O mare! ô terra! ardeo, 30
 Quantum neque atro delibutus Hercules
 Nessi cruore, nec Sicana fervida
 Furens * in Ætna flamma. † Tu, donec cinis
 Injuriolis aridus ventis ferar,
 Cales ‡ venenis officina Colchicis. 35
 Quæ finis? aut quod me manet stipendium?
 Effare: iussas cum fide pœnas luam;
 Paratus expiare, seu poposceris
 Centum § juvencis, five mendaci lyra
 Voles sonari: tu pudica, tu proba 40
 Perambulabis astra fidus aureum.
 Infamis Helenæ Castor offensus vice,
 Fraterque magni Castoris, victi prece,
 Ademta vati reddidere lumina.
 Et tu (potes nam) solve me dementia, 45
 O nec paternis obsoleta fordibus,
 Nec in sepulchris pauperum prudens anus
 Novendiales dissipare pulveres!
 Tibi hospitale pectus, et puræ manus;
 Tuusque venter partumeius; et tuo 50
 Cruore rubros obstetrix pannos lavit,
 Utcunque fortis exilis puerpera.

CANIDIÆ RESPONSIO.

QUID obferatis auribus fundis preces?
 Non saxa nudis furdiora navitis
 Neptunus alto tundit hibernus fallo. 55

Inultus

* Urens in Ætna flamma, † Tua, donec cinis.
 Benth. ‡ Calet venenis officina. Benth.
 § Centum juvencos.

more? O sea! O earth! I burn in such a degree as neither Hercules did, besmeared with the black gore of Nessus, nor the fervid flame burning in the Sicilian *Ætna*. Yet thou, a laboratory of Colchian poisons, remains on fire, till I, *reduced to a dry ember*, shall be waisted away by the injurious winds. What event? or what penalty awaits me? speak out: I will with honour pay the demanded mulct; ready to make an expiation, whether you shall require *to have it done* with an hundred steers, or you chuse to be celebrated on a lying lyre: you a woman of modesty, you a woman of probity, shall traverse the stars, as a golden constellation. Castor, and the brother of the great Castor, *though* offended at the infamy *brought on their sister* Helen, yet, overcome by intreaty, restored to the * poet his eyes that were taken away from him. And do you (for it is in your power) extricate me from *this* frenzy, oh thou, that art neither defiled by family meanness, nor, *like an old sorceress*, art skilful to disperse the ashes of poor people, after they have been nine days interred! You have an hospitable breast, and unpolluted hands; and your womb is a fruitful one; and, whenever you bring forth, you spring up with unabated vigour.

CANIDIA'S ANSWER.

WHY do you pour forth your intreaties to ears that are *obstinately* shut up against them? the wintry ocean, with its briny tempests, does not hush rocks more deaf to the cries of the naked mariners.

* The poet Stesichorus wrote a satire against Helen, on account of which her brethren Castor and Pollux deprived the bard of his sight; but, on his making a recantation, he was restored.

Inultus ut tu riseris Cotyttia
 Vulgata, sacrum liberi Cupidinis ?
 Et Esquilini pontifex venefici
 Impune ut Urbem nomine impleris meo ?
 Quid proderit ditasse Pelignas anus 60
 Velociusve miscuisse toxicum,
 Si * tardiora fata te votis manent ?
 Ingrata misero vita ducenda est, in hoc,
 Novis ut usque suppetas doloribus.
 Optat quietem Pelopis † infidi pater, 65
 Egens benignæ Tantalus semper dapis ;
 Optat Prometheus obligatus aliti :
 Optat supremo collocare Sisyphus
 In monte saxum : sed vetant leges Jovis.
 Voles modo altis defilire turribus, 70
 Modo ense pectus Norico recludere ;
 Frustraque vincla gutturi innectes tuo,
 Fastidiosa tristis ægrimonia.
 Vectabor humeris tunc ego inimicis eques :
 Meæque terra cedit insolentiæ. 75
 An quæ movere cereas imagines,
 (Ut ipse nosti curiosus,) et polo
 Deripere lunam vocibus ‡ possim meis,
 Possim crematos excitare mortuos,
 Desiderique temperare poculum ; 80
 Plorem artis in te § nil valentis exitum ?

QUINTI

* Sed tardiora fata.
 † Vocibus, possum meis, possum.
 exitum.

‡ Pelopis infidus pater.
 § Nullum habentis

mariners. What! shall you, without being made an example of, deride the* Cotyttian mysteries, sacred to unrestrained love, *which were divulged by you?* and shall you, *assuming the office of Pontiff, with regard to my Esquilian incantations,* fill the city with my name, unpunished? What will it avail me to have enriched the Pelignian forcereffes *with my charms,* and to have prepared poison of more expedition *than others,* if a slower fate awaits you than *is agreeable to my wishes?* an irksome life shall be protracted by you, wretch as you are, *only* for this purpose, that you may perpetually be able to endure new tortures. Tantalus, the fire of the perfidious Pelops, always in want of that plenteous banquet, *which is always before him,* wishes for respite: Prometheus, chained to the vulture, wishes *for rest:* Sisyphus wishes to place the stone upon the summit of the mountain: but the laws of Jupiter forbid. Thus you, *in hopes of relief,* shall desire at one time to leap down from an high tower, at another to lay open your breast with the Noric sword; and, grieving with your tedious indisposition, shall tie nooses about your neck in vain. For I at that time will ride on your odious shoulders; and the whole earth shall acknowledge my unexampled power. What shall I, who can give motion to waxen images (as you yourself, inquisitive as you are, were convinced of) and snatch the moon from heaven by my incantations, *I, who can raise the dead after they are burned,* and duly prepare the potion of love; *shall I bewail the successful event of my art having no efficacy upon you?*

* Cotytto, or Cotys, was the Goddess of impurity.

Q U I N T I
H O R A T I I F L A C C I

C A R M E N S E C U L A R E *.

P O E T A ad P O P U L U M.

Lib. 3. **O**DI profanum vulgus, et arceo.
Ode 1. Favete linguis: carmina non prius
Audita, Musarum sacerdos,
Virginibus puerisque canto.

AD

* *The Secular Poem. The Poet to the People.*

In conformity to the opinion of M. Sanadon, and many other ingenious editors of our author, it is here thought proper to collect together, into one view, the several parts the secular ode may be supposed to have originally consisted of. Whether or no the generality of competent judges of antiquity and Horatian elegance, be convinced that this is the form in which its author wrote, and Rome admired it; most, I believe, will allow, that in this condition every part is consistent, each division adds dignity to the whole, and that there arises a poem, which is at once the finest monument of heathen worship, and perhaps the noblest specimen of lyric poetry that is any where remaining.—Translations of the several parts will be found by the references in the margin.

AD PUEROS ac PUELLAS*.

Lib. 4. **S**PIRITUM Phœbus mihi, Phœbus artem
 Ode 6. Carminis, nomenque dedit poëtæ. 6
 V. 29. Virginum primæ, puerique claris
 Patribus orti,

Delix tutela Deæ, fugaces
 Lynceas et cervos cohibentis arcu, 10
 Lesbium servate pedem, meique
 Pollicis ictum ;

Rite Latonæ puerum canentes,
 Rite crescentem face noctilucam,
 Prosperam frugum, celeremque pronos 15
 Volvere menses.

Nupta jam dices : Ego Dîs amicum,
 Seculo festas referente luces,
 Reddidi carmen, docilis modorum
 Vatis Horatî. 20

CONCENTUS PRIMUS†.

HYMNUS ad APOLLINEM.

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Lib. 4. **D**IVE, quem proles Niobæa magnæ
 Ode 6. Vindicem linguæ, Tityosque raptor
 Sensit, et Trojæ prope victor altæ
 Phthius Achilles,

Cæteris

* To the Chorus of Youths and Virgins.

† First Concert. Hymn to Apollo. Chorus of Youths and Virgins.

Cæteris major, tibi miles impar ;
 Filius quamvis Thetidos marinæ
 Dardanas turres quateret tremenda
 Cuspide pugnax.

25

Ille, mordaci velut icta ferro
 Pinus, aut impulsa cupressus Euro,
 Procidit late, posuitque collum in
 Pulvere Teucro.

39

Ille, non inclusus equo Minervæ
 Sacra mentito, male feriatos
 Troas, et lætam Priami choreis
 Falleret aulam :

35

Sed palam captis * gravis, heu nefas, heu !
 Nescios fari pueros Achivis
 Ureret flammis, etiam latentes
 Matris in alvo :

40

Ni, tuis victus † Venerisque gratæ
 Vocibus, Divum pater annuisset
 Rebus Æneæ potiore ductos
 Alite muros.

Doctor Argutæ ‡ fidicen Thaliæ,
 Phœbe, qui Xantho lavis amne crines,
 Dauniæ defende decus Camœnæ,
 Levis Agyieū.

45

CON-

* Palam captor gravis.
 † Doctor Argivæ et Argæ.

‡ Tuis flexus vocibus.

CONCENTUS SECUNDUS*

CHORUS PUERORUM.

Lib. I. **D**IANAM teneræ dicite virgines:
Ode 21.

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Intonsum, pueri, dicite Cynthium, 50

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Latonamque supremo
Dilectam penitus Jovi.

CHORUS PUERORUM.

Vos lætam fluviis, et nemorum coma,
Quæcunque aut gelido prominet Algido,
Nigris aut Erymanthi 55
Silvis, aut viridis Cragi:

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Vos Tempe totidem tollite laudibus,
Natalemque, mares, Delon Apollinis,
Insignemque pharetra 60
Fraternaque humerum lyra.

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Hic bellum lacrymosum, hic miseram famem,
Pestemque a populo et principe Cæsare, in
Persas atque Britannos,
Vestra motus aget prece.

VOL. I.

F f

CON-

* Second Concert. Chorus of Youths.

CONCENTUS TERTIUS.

AD APOLLINEM et DIANAM.

Preces pro imperii et imperatoris incolumitate.

UTERQUE CHORUS.

PHOEBE, filvarumque potens Diana, 65
 Lucidum cœli decus, ô colendi
 Semper, et culti, date quæ precamur
 Tempore sacro :
 Quo Sibyllini monuere versus,
 Virgines lectas, puerosque castos, 70
 Dîs, quibus septem placuere colles,
 Dicere carmen.

CHORUS PUERORUM.

Alme Sol, curru nitido diem qui
 Promis et celas, aliusque et idem
 Nasceris ; possis nihil urbe Roma 75
 Visere majus.

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Rite maturos aperire partus
 Lenis Ilithyia, tuere matres ;
 Sive tu Lucina probas vocari,
 Seu * Genitalis. 80
 Diva,
 * Genytellis. Bentl.

THIRD CONCERT.

TO APOLLO and DIANA.

Prayers for the safety of the empire and emperor.

CHORUS of YOUTHS and VIRGINS.

PHOEBUS, and thou, Diana, sovereign of the woods, ye illustrious ornaments of the heavens, oh ever-worthy of adoration, and *ever*-adored, bestow what we pray for at *this* sacred season: at which the Sibylline verses have given directions that select virgins and chaste youths should sing a hymn to the Deities, to whom the seven hills of *Rome* are acceptable.

CHORUS of YOUTHS.

Oh genial sun, who in your splendid car draw forth and obscure the day, and *who* arise another and the same; may it *never* be in your power to behold any thing more glorious than the city of Rome!

CHORUS of VIRGINS.

Oh * Ilithyia, who art of lenient power to produce the timely birth, protect the matrons *in labour*; whether you chuse the title of Lucina, or Genitalis.

F f 2

Oh

* Ilithyia, Lucina, and Genytellis, other names for Diana

Diva, producas sobolem ; patrumque
 Prosperes decreta super jugandis
 Feminis, prolisque novæ feraci
 Lege marita :

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Certus * undenos decies per annos 85
 Orbis ut cantus referatque ludos,
 Ter die claro, totiesque grata
 Nocte frequentes.

Vosque veraces cecinisse Parcæ,
 Quod semel dictum est, † stabilisque rerum 90
 Terminus fervet, bona jam peractis
 Jungite fata.

Fertilis frugum pecorisque tellus
 Spicea donet Cererem corona :
 Nutriant foetus et aquæ salubres, 95
 Et Jovis auræ.

CHORUS PUERORUM.

Condito mitis placidusque telo
 Supplices audi pueros, Apollo.

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Siderum regina bicornis audi,
 Luna, puellas. 100

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Roma si vestrum est opus, Iliæque
 Litus Etruscum tenuere turmæ,
 Jussa pars mutare lares et urbem
 Sospite cursu :

Cui

* Certus ut denos,

† Stabilis per ævum. Benth.

Oh Goddess, multiply our offspring; and prosper the decrees of the senate in relation to the joining of women in wedlock, and the matrimonial law about to teem with a new race.

CHORUS of YOUTHS and VIRGINS.

That the stated revolution of an hundred and ten years may bring back the hymns and the games, three times by bright day-light resorted to in crouds, and as often in the welcome night. And you, ye fatal sisters, infallible in having predicted what is *now* established, and *what* the settled order of things preserves, add propitious fates to those already past. Let the earth, fertile in fruits and flocks, present Ceres with a sheafy crown: may both salubrious rains and Jupiter's *pure* air cherish the young brood.

CHORUS of YOUTHS.

Apollo, mild and gentle with your sheathed arrows, hear the suppliant youths.

CHORUS of VIRGINS.

Oh moon, thou horned queen of stars, hear the Virgins.

CHORUS of YOUTHS and VIRGINS.

If Rome be your work, and the Trojan troops arrived to the Tuscan shore, the part commanded *by your oracles* to change their homes and city by a successful navigation: for whom the

Cui per ardentem sine fraude Trojam 105

Castus Æneas patriæ superstes

Liberum munivit iter, daturus

Plura relictis :

Dî probos mores * docili juventæ ;

Dî † senectuti placidæ quietem ; 110

Romulæ genti date remque, prolemque,

Et decus omne.

Quique ‡ vos bobus veneratur albis,

Clarus Anchisæ Venerisque sanguis,

Imperet § bellante prior, jacentem 115

Lenis in hostem.

Jam mari terraque manus potentes

Medus, Albanasque timet secures :

Jam Scythæ responsa petunt, superbi

Nuper et Indi. 120

Jam fides, et pax, et honor, pudorque

Priscus, et neglecta redire virtus

Audet ; apparetque beata pleno

Copia cornu.

CHORUS PUERORUM.

Augur, et fulgente decorus arcu 125

Phœbus, acceptusque novem Camœnis,

Qui salutari levat arte fessos

Corporis artus :

Si Palatinas videt || æquus arces

Remque Romanam, Latiumque felix, 130

Alterum in lustrum, meliusque semper

Proroget ævum.

CHORUS

* Moris docilis juventæ.

† Quæque vos bobus.

‡ Palatinas videt aras.

† Dî senectutis placidæ.

§ Impetret bellante prior.

pious Æneas, surviving his country, secured a free passage, without damage, thro' the burning Troy, about to give them more ample possessions than those that were left behind : O ye Deities, grant to the tractable youth probity of manners; to old age, ye Deities, grant a pleasing retirement ; to the Roman people, in general, wealth, and a *numerous* progeny, and every kind of glory. And may *that prince*, the illustrious issue of Anchises and Venus, who *this day* worships you with *offerings* of white bulls, reign superior to the warring enemy, *but* merciful to the prostrate. Now the Parthian, by sea and land, dreads *our* powerful forces and the Roman axes: now the Scythians beg *to know* our commands, and the Indians, *but* lately so arrogant. Now truth, and peace, and honour, and ancient modesty, and neglected virtue, dare to return, and happy plenty appears, with her horn full to the brim.

CHORUS of the YOUTHS.

Phœbus, the God of augury, and conspicuous for his shining bow, and dear to the nine muses, who, by his salutary art, soothes the wearied limbs of the *human* body ; if he, propitious, surveys *his own* Palatine, May he prolong the Roman affairs, and the happy state of Italy to another lustrum, and to a *still* improving age.

CHORUS

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Quæque Aventinum tenet Algidumque,
 Quindecim Diana preces virorum
 Curet; et votis puerorum amicas
 Applicet aures.

135

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Hæc Jovem sentire, Deosque cunctos,
 Spem bonam certamque domum reporto,
 Doctus et Phœbi chorus et Dianæ
 Dicere laudes.

140

CHORUS of VIRGINS.

And may Diana, who possesses mount Aventine and Algidus, regard the prayers of the Quindecemviri, and lend a gracious ear to the supplications of the youths.

CHORUS of YOUTHS and VIRGINS.

We the choir, *that were* taught to sing the praises of Phœbus and Diana, bear home with us a good and certain hope, that Jupiter, and all the other Gods perceive *and attend* to these our supplications.

END of the FIRST VOLUME.

CHURCH OF VIRGINIA

And may I think, who shall not be
undoubtedly, the best of the
the end is a great one, and the
the result.

CHURCH OF VIRGINIA

Who the church, it is not
and the church, it is not
a good and Christian hope, that
in the other Church, and again to
the church.

END OF THE FIRST VOLUME

7

40
60
80
60
240
60
300

31



Horatius Flaccus, Quintus, v65-v8

The works of Horace In two volumnes

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